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THE

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

Published Fortnightly by the Students of

BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

EDITORIAL BOARD.

J. C. MINOT, '96,	MANAGING EDITOR.
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J. T. SHAW, '95, } <i>Miscellany.</i>	A. L. CHURCHILL, '95, }

BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

BRUNSWICK, MAINE.

1894-95.

INDEX TO VOLUME XXIV.

EDITORIAL DEPARTMENTS.

EDITORIAL NOTES.....	J. C. Minot, Editor.	
	17, 49, 71, 103, 119, 133, 149, 165, 181, 199, 215, 231, 247, 263, 275.	B. L. Bryant, 1, 33, 104.
COLLEGH TABULA.....	C. W. Marston, Editor.	
	23, 39, 65, 100, 111, 124, 154, 172, 191, 207, 223, 242, 283.	Assisted by J. C. Minot, 7, 138, 154, 256, 270.
PERSONAL.....	J. B. Roberts, Editor.	
	13, 30, 46, 101, 116, 129, 145, 160, 177, 194, 210, 226, 244, 259, 272, 286.	
ATHLETICS.....	A. G. Wiley, Editor.	
	10, 29, 41, 66, 114.	Assisted by J. C. Minot, 26, 44, 127, 144, 157, 176.
		Assisted by J. T. Shaw, 140, 158, 174.
		Assisted by H. H. Pierce, 158.
COLLEGE WORLD.....	H. W. Thayer, Editor.	
	15, 31, 47, 102, 111, 118, 131, 147, 163, 178, 197, 213, 228, 245, 260, 273, 287.	
Y. M. C. A.	E. R. Woodbury, President of Y. M. C. A.	
	45, 128, 144, 159, 177, 193, 210, 225, 244, 258, 272, 285.	
BOOK REVIEWS.....	J. C. Minot, Editor.	
		162, 196, 212, 245, 260.

MISCELLANEOUS.

PROSE.

About Chi Psi	L. Deane, '49.....	279
Address of the President (Ivy Day).....	J. B. Roberts.....	57
Alhambra, The.....	C. C. Smith.....	280
Alpha Delta Phi Convention.....	J. B. Roberts.....	37
Anniversary Dinner.....	B. L. Bryant.....	97
Apple Story, An.....	W. S. Bass.....	121
Athletic Exhibition, The.....	A. G. Wiley.....	278
Athletic Field, The.....	J. C. Minot.....	5
Author of "Thrawn Janet," The.....	C. C. Smith.....	240
Awards and Prizes.....		96
Baccalaureate Sermon.....	President William DeWitt Hyde.....	72
Bacon vs. Shakespeare.....	P. P. Baxter.....	280
Bowdoin Alumni of Boston.....	Compiled by J. C. Minot.....	234
Bowdoin Alumni of New York.....	Compiled by J. C. Minot.....	203
Bowdoin in the Past.....	P. P. Baxter.....	249
Bowdoin Men in Washington.....	Lewiston Journal.....	220
Bowdoin Revisited.....	J. L. Pickard, '44.....	107
Catalogue of Rooms and Roomers, A.....	L. Deane, '49.....	236
Chess.....	H. O. Clough.....	265
Centennial Exercises.....	Compiled by B. L. Bryant.....	97
Class-Day Exercises.....	Compiled by B. L. Bryant.....	77
Class-Day Oration.....	G. A. Merrill.....	77
Class History (Class Day).....	T. C. Chapman, Jr.....	83
Class Prophecy (Class Day).....	R. H. Hinckley.....	87
Class Reunions.....	J. C. Minot.....	99
College Republicans of Northern New England.....	J. B. Roberts.....	236
Commencement Exercises.....	Compiled by B. L. Bryant.....	91
Correction, A.....	An Alumnus.....	234
Country Auction, A.....	J. C. Minot.....	252
Dedication of Searles Science Building.....	Compiled by B. L. Bryant.....	107
Dedication of Walker Art Building.....	Compiled by B. L. Bryant.....	50
Delta Kappa Epsilon Convention.....	Preston Kyes.....	168
Delta Upsilon Convention.....	R. O. Small.....	151

INDEX.—(Continued.)

DeWitt Collection of Etchings and Engravings.....	Prof. Henry Johnson.....	37
Extracts From President's Report.....	President William DeWitt Hyde.....	19
Few of the Winter Birds Around Brunswick, A.....	T. D. Bailey.....	266
Fireside Reverie, A.....	Sterling Fessenden.....	136
Foot-Ball is Not Brutal.....	J. C. Minot.....	204
Fraternity Reunions.....	J. C. Minot.....	100
Hon. F. M. Hatch.....	Prof. F. C. Robinson.....	235
Ideal Physician, The.....	G. W. Greenleaf.....	93
Influence of Great Universities on College Athletics.....	Prof. F. C. Robinson.....	188
In Hoc Signo Vincas (Ivy Oration).....	G. B. Mayo.....	52
Incident, An.....	J. T. Shaw.....	21
In Spite of Himself.....	T. D. Bailey.....	168
Interscholastic Foot-Ball.....	F. W. Pickard, '94.....	218
In Memoriam.....	101
In Memoriam.....	117
In Memoriam.....	131
In Memoriam.....	147
In Memoriam.....	162
In Memoriam.....	196
In Memoriam.....	212
In Memoriam.....	227
Ivy-Day Exercises.....	Compiled by J. C. Minot.....	52
Ivy Hop.....	64
Junior Prize Speaking.....	77
Kenilworth.....	J. C. Minot.....	218
Meeting of Maine Historical Society.....	95
Meeting of Board of Trustees.....	96
Meeting of Alumni Association.....	96
Meeting of Phi Beta Kappa.....	96
Method in Daily Life.....	R. S. Hagar.....	220
Mystery of the Mine, The.....	T. L. Marble.....	267
New England Funeral, A.....	J. C. Minot.....	152
New England Town-Meeting, A.....	J. C. Minot.....	238
'Ninety-Four's Senior Banquet.....	<i>Lewiston Journal</i>	64
Omieron, The.....	J. C. Minot.....	122
One Night's Adventure.....	T. L. Marble.....	201
Opening Address (Class Day).....	F. W. Dana.....	82
Parting Address (Class Day).....	F. G. Farrington.....	89
President's Reception.....	95
Proposed Foot-Ball Constitution.....	Drawn up by A. H. Stetson.....	184
Psi Upsilon Convention.....	H. H. Pierce.....	35
Psi Upsilon Reception.....	H. H. Pierce.....	233
Reply, A.....	George B. Chandler, '90.....	5
Response of Class Dig (Ivy Day).....	P. D. Smith.....	61
Response of Class Schemer (Ivy Day).....	W. S. A. Kimball.....	60
Response of Handsome Man (Ivy Day).....	A. Quimby.....	58
Response of Man with Best Moustache (Ivy Day).....	J. W. Crawford.....	60
Response of Popular Man (Ivy Day).....	A. Mitchell, Jr.....	63
Response of Puny Man (Ivy Day).....	G. L. Kimball.....	62
Social Reform in Our Large Cities.....	G. A. Merrill.....	3
Taste for Reading.....	R. S. Hagar.....	203
Theta Delta Chi Convention.....	Philip Dana.....	181
Two Pictures.....	R. S. Hagar.....	250
What Should be Done with the Bugle?.....	E. O. Small.....	183
Wreck, A.....	D. B. McMillan.....	185
Youth of Man, The.....	F. J. Libby.....	91

POETRY.

Against the Current.....	J. W. Condon.....	190
Atlanta.....	T. L. Marble.....	242
Bath.....	J. C. Minot.....	241
Boyhood Memories.....	J. W. Condon.....	241
Campus, The.....	J. C. Minot.....	269
Candidate, The.....	254
Chemical Tragedy, A.....	A. L. Churchill.....	111
Class-Day Poem.....	H. E. Andrews.....	81
Class Ode (Class Day).....	H. E. Bryant.....	90

INDEX.—(Continued.)

Complex Dilemma, A.....	A. L. Churchill.....	7
Consolation, A.....	T. D. Bailey.....	171
Constant Contributors.....	A. L. Churchill.....	137
December 31, 1894.....	J. C. Minot.....	206
Drunkard and his Wife, The.....	J. W. Condon.....	282
Experientia Docet.....	A. L. Churchill.....	124
Favored Swain, The.....	J. C. Minot.....	223
Fin de Siecle Inventor, The.....	F. W. Pickard, '94.....	269
Fin de Siecle Simile, A.....	A. L. Churchill.....	38
From the Rural Districts.....	H. H. Pierce.....	171
Gardiner.....	J. C. Minot.....	242
Good Ear, A.....	A. L. Churchill.....	23
Gust, A.....	R. E. Soule.....	241
Huntsman, The.....	H. H. Pierce.....	269
In Dreams.....	H. W. Thayer.....	111
In Deutschland.....	A. L. Churchill.....	123
Ivy Poem.....	A. L. Churchill.....	55
King of the College.....	H. H. Pierce.....	172
Love Tragedy, A.....	J. C. Minot.....	255
Matter of Principle, A.....	190
Memories.....	An Alumnus.....	23
Mists, The.....	J. C. Minot.....	282
Modern Maid, The.....	T. D. Bailey.....	154
My Darling.....	A. L. Churchill.....	190
New Death King, The.....	255
No Monopoly.....	A. L. Churchill.....	137
Oliver Wendell Holmes.....	H. H. Pierce.....	123
On a Railroad Train.....	H. H. Pierce.....	123
On and On.....	206
On Lyiug.....	F. W. Pickard, '94.....	255
Poets' Corner, The.....	H. H. Pierce.....	7
Political Economy.....	A. L. Churchill.....	154
Present, The.....	H. S. Webster, '67.....	137
Quartrain.....	H. W. Thayer.....	110
Rashness.....	222
Reward of Duplicity, The.....	H. H. Pierce.....	22
Reunion Verses.....	Isaac McLellan, '26.....	205
Sad Story, A.....	A. L. Churchill.....	7
Same Old Story.....	H. H. Pierce.....	111
Shady.....	222
Slack.....	241
Sonnet, A.....	H. H. Pierce.....	38
Spring and the Lake, The.....	J. C. Minot.....	255
Tale of a Hat, The.....	H. H. Pierce.....	7
Tempora Mutantur.....	A. L. Churchill.....	7
Tempora, O.....	A. L. Churchill.....	22
Three Students, The.....	J. W. Condon.....	154
Those Fine Distinctions.....	206
Time Not a Factor.....	A. L. Churchill.....	38
To the Androscoggin.....	H. H. Pierce.....	190
Two Songs.....	H. W. Thayer.....	110
Unwritten Scroll, The.....	J. C. Minot.....	206
Violets.....	J. C. Minot.....	282
White Head.....	H. H. Pierce.....	110
Who?.....	H. H. Pierce.....	172
Ye Scholar in Love.....	A. L. Churchill.....	123

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

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BRUNSWICK, MAINE, MAY 2, 1894.

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BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

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CONTENTS.

VOL. XXIV., No. 1.—MAY 2, 1894.

EDITORIAL NOTES,	1
Social Reform in Our Large Cities ('Sixty-Eight Prize Oration),	3
A Reply,	5
The Athletic Field,	5
BOWDOIN VERSE:	
The Tale of a Hat,	7
The Poet's Corner,	7
A Complex Dilemma,	7
Tempora Mutantur,	7
A Sad Story,	7
COLLEGE TABULA,	7
ATHLETICS,	10
PERSONAL,	13
COLLEGE WORLD,	15



The new board enters upon its duties with this number. The last volume was from every standpoint a success, and we shall endeavor to keep the forthcoming issues up to the standard. For the present, only such changes will be made as are absolutely necessary to adapt the different departments to the requirements of the new editors. We regret to announce that the Pessioptimist will, for a time at least, be discontinued. This column has, from the first, been one of the most interesting features of the ORIENT and we are reluctant to see it go, but trust, in a short time, circumstances will favor its renewal.

IN the last issue, by some oversight in the announcement of the editors of the new board, the name of H. W. Thayer, Exchange Editor, was omitted.

THE publication of our intention of changing the covers of the ORIENT, has brought in such a storm of remonstrance from the alumni that we have decided it to be best to give up the idea. It was our desire to get the opinions of all before taking such a step, and the responses are so vigorous that they take away all doubt as to the wishes of our graduates. It is very pleasing to know that

years have not lessened the love for the old associations, and the ORIENT would ever keep this spirit alive and would be the last to do anything against the wishes of those who have been so loyal in their support. Elsewhere we publish, by permission, one of the replies to our proposal.

THE '68 Prize Speaking took place April 5th in Upper Memorial. The parts were exceptionally well written and delivered. The first prize was awarded to George A. Merrill of Pownal, whose part, entitled "Social Reform in Our Large Cities," we print in full in another column.

THE committee name the following as the successful competitors for the prizes offered by the ORIENT: Best story, "Tatters," by J. T. Shaw, '95; second best story, "Told by a Fisherman," by T. C. Chapman, '94. Best poem, "A Spring Sunset," by C. E. Michels, '94. Greatest number of poems contributed by H. B. Russ, '95.

THE course in Practical Rhetoric, under Rev. E. C. Guild, promises to be very interesting and instructive. We are glad to welcome Mr. Guild to a nearer relationship, though his close connection and interest in the college heretofore has made him seem almost an indispensable part of the institution. The students consider themselves fortunate in obtaining such an instructor, whose broad experience and culture especially fits him for the position.

FROM the appearance of some of the buildings at the first of the term the ORIENT naturally concludes that there are still some in our midst, or about us, who have not, as yet, successfully passed those years usually allotted to childhood. It is almost incredible to believe that any one who has

come to the years of discretion could be so simple as to find amusement in the wholesale destruction of public property. Smashing windows is bad enough in itself, but when it comes to endangering hundreds of dollars' worth of valuable apparatus, just for the fun of the thing, it is carrying pleasure a little too far.

THE base-ball season is well begun, and the make-up and playing of the team are now the chief topics which interest all. Out of the four games played, we have won one and lost three. In the first game the men worked well and showed a good prospect for a fine season. The Lewiston game was lost by a narrow margin, as the new men had not settled down to business, and were not confident in what they were able to do. Wednesday, the base-ball thermometer suddenly fell, and at first sight it seemed as if our budding hopes had been nipped half grown. The defeat was due partly to the changing of men to new positions and poor team work in general, and partly to inexperienced pitchers. It appears to be Bowdoin's fortune to start a favorable season and use up her pitchers in the first few games, with no men in reserve to fill their places. The team is worse than useless unless it can depend upon its battery to help pull it out of the hard places, and it should be the special care of the management to see that those men are kept in extra good condition. The effect of a badly-played game was seen in the small attendance on the Delta Saturday, and in loss of enthusiasm in general. But the results were not entirely on the wrong side. It has brushed away the thoughts of grand stand plays and easy walk-overs, and has shown the men if they are to do anything this year, they must buckle down and play ball. The management is right in maintaining that no man shall stay upon the team unless he will train,

and we trust the rule will be enforced in every case without fear or favor. Even if the team for a time is weakened, the principle is the only safe one to follow. The battling of the team promises to be heavy, and as soon as the men get settled in their positions, with good management, we can see no reason why we shall not have a team that will do us credit in the coming collegiate games.

Social Reform in Our Large Cities

'SIXTY-EIGHT PRIZE ORATION,

WON BY G. A. MERRILL.

CHANGE and progress are laws of the universe. The world of a century ago was not the same as the world of to-day. The contrast is marked not only in the material surroundings of the individual, but in his intellectual and moral conditions. Side by side with great theoretical problems, alluring and fascinating to genius, are practical problems, requiring no less keen perception, and demanding immediate solution. Each period of the world's history has its separate and distinct questions to answer, its special difficulties to overcome. The present age is no exception to this rule. The great changes that are going on, the complex and diverse conditions of human life, have brought before the public gaze problems, by no means easy of solution, but imperative in their demands upon the thought and energy of every conscientious individual.

A true citizen of our country rejoices in everything that tends to perpetuate her fair name among nations. He is equally shocked at whatever tends to mar that name or degrade the character of his fellow-men. Such realities, dangerous to all morality and truth, cannot long remain concealed from the earnest, inquiring mind. From the recognition of one of these realities there has come before us as American citizens, as champions of reform, this problem, what remedy shall be applied to improve the social conditions of the poor in our large cities?

It is needless to enter into an elaborate and detailed description of life as it exists among these lower social orders. A brief survey of its most prominent features will suffice. Each one knows of the crowded tenements, unsanitary to the last degree, the homes of a degraded population and the breeding places of crime. Ignorance, vice, and misery are stamped upon almost every face. The

city throws its walls around these creatures of circumstance, and compels them to live as they have begun; the city fashions the molds of common life, which largely make men what they are. Here, like a deadly plant, slowly poisoning all who partake of it, "the sweating system" works out its demoralizing effects, and bids its victims labor and starve. On every corner, holding out its alluring sign, the saloon plays its part in the general destruction of humanity. Aside from the degrading influence of the individual's material environment, he may continually saturate his mind with literature of the vilest and most contemptible sort. It is impossible for him to see anything within the narrow limits of the home to which he has been doomed, to lead him to seek higher and better things.

The conditions demanding reform are clearly before us. Our fellow-men have fallen among thieves, who would strip them of all purity and nobility of character. Shall we pass by on the other side? Shall we be accused of neglected duty when the power to help lies within our reach? Let no stone remain unturned, until the causes of vice and crime have been removed from our large cities.

But how shall this be done? is the eager inquiry. In this wide land of ours is an immense number of young, noble, strong men and women, ready to put their hands to the plough. In seeking an answer to this question, it is necessary to avoid the error of placing confidence in some methods that have not and never can attain the end desired; remedies that have been weighed in the balance of public trial and have been found wanting.

In every community the church stands, or ought to stand, for reform, for everything that tends to raise the standard of morals and of individual usefulness. It is a deplorable fact that this is not true in many large cities at the present day. The church is exclusive; the poor man does not attend the rich man's house of worship because the atmosphere there is not warm, but cold and unsatisfying. No matter how much denunciation of evil; no matter how many exhortations to repentance are uttered in these places, they will not reach the poor man. Just so long as this separation is maintained between the church and its duty, just so long will it continue to exercise no influence toward the up-building of society.

A method that has been in vogue from time immemorial, one that unthinking persons almost invariably suggest, is what they call charity, though it is certainly unworthy of that name. "Arouse the city government," they say, "to a sense of the

awful need of these poor creatures, and induce them to acts of benevolence; urge the wealthy and public-spirited to give of their abundance, and we shall immediately see a change for the better." But has such a result followed when this method has been applied? No, there has already been too much of this unwise charity. It does not inquire whether the recipient is worthy or not, whether the gift will be expended for good of the individual and family, or the reverse. Such a method must be abandoned, for in many cases it is certain to do harm. If charity is employed, let it be a charity tempered by a judicious Christian spirit. I say it must be judicious; for, if not, it will increase the very evil it aims to prevent. The large number of unemployed, now in our cities, must be dealt with in some way, and the problem for charity is, how to help the deserving without increasing shiftlessness and improvidence.

Some methods, advocated by English economists and practiced, to a certain extent, in many large cities, are entirely inadequate, and often result in evil rather than good. The system of casual wards, where the poor go for food and shelter, is a failure. Prison reform may accomplish much, and is certainly worthy of support; but it is better to begin earlier, and economize both time and labor. Emigration, the removal of the depraved classes without the city limits, and the formation of rural colonies, are commendable; and indeed, in some cases, they are the only remedies that can be applied to destroy the fatal influence of environment. Under present regulations, however, they do not go far enough. Taking a person away from old associates may be beneficial, but if no better opportunities for reform are afforded in his new home, he may be even worse off in the end.

But now the question comes still more forcibly—what shall be done? Mr. William Booth, in that wonderful book of his which throws so much light upon the actual condition of the English poor, strikes at the root of the matter when he says that the first essential governing every scheme of reform is that "It must change the man, when it is his character and conduct which constitute the reason for his failure in the battle of life."

President Andrews, of Brown University, in one of his recent lectures on Economics, says: "For man's body, as for his soul; for time, as for eternity, his only hope lies in spiritual elevation. The problem of human progress is the problem of improving human character." Reform, in order to be reform in the truest sense, must aim first at moral, religious,

and educational development. From a sense of the present needs, it should be made broad enough to bring about the most far-reaching results. Above all, it must be carried on, not from some distant and higher social centre, but among the people themselves.

With these principles in view there have been many attempts at the practical solution of this most difficult problem. These attempts, although as yet not carried far, have already yielded most gratifying results. The larger number of reform methods originated in England, and there, in the great city of London, one can see them in actual operation.

The organization of working men into clubs for mutual benefit, the socialistic movements, in so far as they are carried on with a Christian spirit, are of more or less benefit to the uneducated and unprotected laborer. The new Trade Unionism, which is rapidly gaining the support of all classes, comprehends unskilled laborers and women; a result not deemed possible by the conservative supporters of the older organization. The principle, however, upon which these movements are founded, is not broad enough to bring about the truest reform. It is simply the proper adjustment of relations between labor and capital. Although this is a desirable end, it should always go hand in hand with nobler purposes.

The universities of Oxford and Cambridge have taken an active part in these revolutionary measures. About eight years ago a few students of Oxford, influenced, no doubt, by the work of John Ruskin, started the first University Settlement at Whitechapel, London. This was called Toynbee Hall from its director, Arnold Toynbee, who, with his adviser, Canon Barnett, will always be remembered as the originators and champions of a method which, one may confidently say, is destined to have a most brilliant and successful future.

The scope of the University Settlement idea is very broad. It aims at the noblest kind of educational development. There are many branches of activity, comprising the formation of working men's clubs, of day and evening classes for public instruction, and distinctively religious and social work.

The great progressive movement, started in London, has spread to our own country. Boston, New York, Philadelphia, and Chicago each has an active settlement engaged in its labor of love.

The theological seminaries and universities of our land are turning from the exclusive and enervating study of mere theory and dogma, to examine

the practical, every-day needs of the people. They are beginning to see the truths of Christianity, not as matters of creed and controversy, but in the light of their practical utility. The strongest and most energetic in both mind and body, seeing the great need and opportunity for work, find here employment for their highest and noblest faculties.

The church is awaking to its duty, and is directing its energy into organized channels. As Professor Graham Taylor says, "The churches will become, as some of them already are, social settlements themselves, doing week-day service for humanity, sanctifying the secularities of life, being of, by, and for the people. When they do, the city problem will be solved."

Here, in the University Settlement and the Organized Church, may be found the true principles that should underlie all social reform in our large cities. Other methods may assist, but are not, in themselves, adequate to meet the pressing demands of present needs, and also to do what, perhaps, is fully as important, to prevent such conditions from arising in the future. In whatever way this great work is undertaken, one principle must be recognized, the principle underlying the fruitful activity of the Salvation Army, the principle that all men are brothers, and that only in so far as the two unnaturally separated elements, the rich and the poor, the educated and the ignorant, are brought into harmonious union, can there be a soil in which the germs of reform will grow and develop into a beautiful and permanent social order.

A Reply.

To the Editors of the Orient:

I NOTE in the issue of April 5th that a change in the cover is contemplated. As an alumnus and ex-editor I wish to protest against such a move. I would like to have the same covers come to me twenty years from now. There is something distinctive about them. For many years they have stood. They seem a part of the paper. Bowdoin is an old, conservative institution, an institution that stands for tradition. Improve the inside as much as you will, introduce novelties and catchy features; but I am sure I voice the sentiment of many another when I say, spare the old covers. If there is any-

thing Americans can learn from Englishmen, or the West from the East, it is respect for old associations. The rebuilding of the historic Yale fence (which I think I read has been accomplished) represented a spirit which ought to call forth a thrill and a cheer from every graduate of an old-line New England college. Let the covers stand. Let Thorndike Oak stand. Let Massachusetts Hall stand. They are ours; let them be our children's. That's the true Bowdoin spirit, the spirit that has begotten the intense loyalty of her sons. There's a difference between progress and iconoclasm.

Very truly yours,

GEO. B. CHANDLER, '90.

The Athletic Field.

BOWDOIN'S steady progress and increasing prominence in all lines of true college work, which has made her such a source of pride to her sons and admirers and such an object of envy to her rivals, has ever been closely followed by her athletic activity and achievements. This in itself is only a legitimate line of modern college work, and Bowdoin may well be proud of her record and prospects in it. The present time, which marks so important an epoch in the history of the college, promises to mark also the beginning of a new era in its athletic life, since there is every ground for hope that by another spring the athletic field, recently surveyed on the Delta, will be a substantial reality.

For some time the idea of a model athletic field has been active in the minds of those interested in Bowdoin athletics, but now, thanks to the energy and enthusiasm of Dr. Whittier, the idea has taken a definite shape, the field is surveyed, the plans are all drawn, and a decidedly progressive step has been taken. The survey has been made and the plans drawn by Mr. Austin Cary, '87,

the result of whose labors are most encouraging and will be of much interest to all having the prosperity of Bowdoin at heart.

The site of the proposed field is the Delta, where the present base-ball and foot-ball fields are located. There will be the regulation oval-shaped quarter-mile track, twenty feet wide, with two straight-away stretches of three hundred and twenty-two feet each. One of these stretches will be parallel to, and twenty feet distant from the Harpswell Street fence of the Delta. The present home plate of the diamond will be in the centre of the track at the turn, and the other stretch will be just inside the big pine in left field. Thus to make room for the oval a small space of the pines back of center and right field will have to be cleared away. This, however, will have to be done any way, athletic field or no athletic field, as the present outfield is too small, and the football field is crowded into too small space, part of which is dangerous for playing purposes.

Inside the track will be ample room for the base-ball and foot-ball fields. The diamond will be at the other end of the field from where it is now, being located beyond the present center field, and facing in an opposite direction. This change would be a good one, according to the base-ball men. Only the first baseman would be at all bothered by the sun, and he but little. The outfield would be much better, as the track and the whole space inside it will be graded level. The foot-ball field will no longer be cramped or dangerous. One end will be between the present pitcher's box and the home plate, and the other will be a little beyond the second base of the new diamond.

The Delta is so level that there will be but little leveling or grading to be done, the present greatest difference between any two points being two feet. A layer of loam will have to be spread over the whole field, as

the present sandy soil is not especially productive of grass. It is probable that the new diamond will be of loam also, as base-ball men like this better than clay. This change has been already planned for the present diamond even if no athletic field were built. The present grand stand and fence, which are not things of beauty by any means, will be removed, and this part of the field will be a level, grassy lawn, as indeed the whole field will be. There will probably be two new grand stands, tasty and convenient, though not large—one to command the football field it is proposed to have just beyond the big pine in left field, and another for base-ball and track events will be near the home plate of the new diamond.

Such is a general idea of the proposed athletic field which Mr. Cary has surveyed. Whether the field becomes a reality or not depends in a great measure upon the action of the alumni, before whom the matter will be brought at Commencement. The expense, in comparison to the importance of the field, will be small, since there is so little grading to be done. As yet, however, no accurate estimates can be made. As to the need of an athletic field there can be no dispute. The base-ball and foot-ball interests demand it, but greater still is the need in view of the important step Bowdoin is taking in field and track athletics. Our own Field Day is becoming a more important occasion each year, and if the college wins any place for itself in the New England Intercollegiate Association its athletes must have such a field and track to work upon. The prospect of a Maine Intercollegiate Athletic Association makes the need of the field all the more pressing. It would also give the Maine Interscholastic Association, to which the colleges are much indebted, a suitable place for its annual field day.

Such a field would certainly be both useful and ornamental, a decided addition to

the treasures of the college which are making this centennial such an occasion of rejoicing. A most auspicious beginning has been made, and no effort should be spared that will contribute toward building the track and field this summer. It is the great opportunity for Bowdoin's sons to show their loyalty to the athletic interests of their *Alma Mater*.

Bowdoin Verse.

The Tale of a Hat.

Mrs. Wilkins bought a hat
To suit her cheeks so rosy;
When Mr. Wilkins saw the thing
He said it was a posy.

A month passed by, the bill came in,
He cast a glance that froze her,
While murmuring between his teeth:
"That bonnet was a poser!"

The Poet's Corner.

A poem on the Spring I wrote
For our village weekly paper;
I wrote of grass and trees and leaves,
'Twas quite the proper caper.

"I'll put it in the Poets' Corner,"
The editor said, "since you ask it,
But the corner for spring-poets is
Within our new waste-basket."

A Complex Dilemma.

I know a maid as fair and sweet
As any half-blown rose.
Her cheek would put a peach to shame
(Or any fruit that grows).
Her lips are perfumed coral beads,
Her teeth are carved from pearl,
Her eyes reflect the light of stars,
She is a gracious girl.

Her papa's purse is long and fat,
Her papa's heart is cold.
One jealous eye his daughter keeps,
The other guards his gold.

Now to obtain those treasures twain
I apprehend some bother,
But *one* I will not, *one* I can not
Have without the other.

Tempora Mutantur.

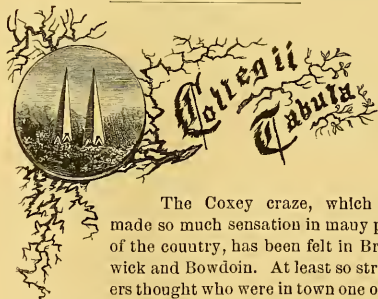
In olden times, when poets' wares
Were held at dearer cost,
Their rhymes were in the temple hung,
And to the rabble lost.

Now times have changed, and he who in
The temple his has sung,
Should have his scrawl sent after him,
And he himself be hung.

A Sad Story.

Poor Charles Augustus James Fitz-Jagge,
He has gone quite astray,
For he was jilted by a maid.
'Twas "Ethel," so they say.

But we, who know Charles' little faults,
The truth will most appall.
The maiden with whom Charles was gay
Was Ethyl alcohol.



The Coxey craze, which has made so much sensation in many parts of the country, has been felt in Brunswick and Bowdoin. At least so strangers thought who were in town one of the first days of the term when they saw over two hundred students parading the town to the music of a band, and repeatedly giving yells and cheers for Coxey and his army. It was all due to a guileless and exceedingly musical aggregation of Germans who took their stand on the Delta and proceeded to give a concert. Soon the audience of Medical students in the grand stand was reinforced until nearly the whole college was present. The hat went around often and the musicians were so pleased with the results that their smiles almost prevented them from blowing their instruments.

But now the natural leaders got in their work. A procession was suggested and the plan was at once carried out. Around the Delta and then around the campus the line of march was taken, a rest being made at the Art Building, where another concert was given. Again the line was formed and, over two hundred strong and marching in good order, four abreast, the procession moved down Main Street and back. College banners, red flags, and base-ball announcements waved over the crowd; songs and yells enlivened the march, mingled with cheers for prominent townsmen along the street. The return was made via Cleaveland and Federal streets, a stop being made at President Hyde's house. After other instructors had been enthusiastically cheered, the whole company marched to the station, where the noon trains were given a rousing welcome in the name of Coxey's army. The soldiers were footsore and dusty and glad for the dinner hour, but, nevertheless, everybody felt better for having had a chance to make a noise and use up surplus energy. In the evening the band appeared again, and another procession was formed which went over once more the whole line of march. The crowd and enthusiasm were both smaller, however, than in the morning, and the true Coxey spirit seemed to have flown. Many compliments were heard on the morning marching and it was probably the largest procession of students the college ever turned out.

Ackley, '96, is out teaching for the term.

Bean, '97, is back after a month's illness.

Robinson, '96, is riding a new Singer bicycle.

R. W. Mann, '92, visited old Bowdoin last week.

This is the last term of Bowdoin's first century. Moore, '95, has returned from a long term of school.

F. O. Small, '95, is teaching the High School in Norridgewock.

'96's victorious dumb-bell squad have had their pictures taken.

C. A. Brown, formerly of '96, ran in the recent B. A. A. meet.

Clarence Burleigh, '87, was present at Wednesday's ball game.

The Freshmen are all reading the New Testament this spring.

April's sunshine and showers have come with the opening term.

Oakes, '96, enjoyed his vacation on the campus, sick with the measles.

It is almost time for the Seniors and Juniors to commence marching practice.

Small, '96, who left at the end of last term, will not come back until next year.

Webber, '95, has been seriously sick with typhoid pneumonia at his home.

Many of the students delayed their return to the campus for the sake of Fast-Day.

Pratt, '97, has rejoined his class. He has been out since the Thanksgiving recess.

Doherty, '95, spent his vacation on the campus, waiting for the tennis courts to dry up.

The non-society tennis court has had a new layer of clay put on and is in first-class shape now.

The College Bookstore has again changed hands, or rather, lost one, and is now conducted by Hicks, '95.

It is a pleasing fact that the Athletic Association cleared above \$200 by last term's exhibitions.

Ralph T. Parker, '95, who has been studying at Leland Stanford University, has joined his class again.

The library is in summer costume. The storm porch has been removed and the windows are open once more.

The Columbian Lady Minstrels were staged in Town Hall last week. A goodly number of the students attended.

Bates, '96, has gone to Saco, where he will train the Thornton Academy boys for the coming M. I. S. A. A. meet.

Many of the students now direct their after-supper walks to the lower railroad bridge, now in process of rebuilding.

The pennant won by Bowdoin in last spring's base-ball season, now flies during every game from a lofty flag-pole on the Delta.

The Juniors are obtaining much pleasure and profit from Rev. Dr. Guild's course in Practical Rhetoric, also a little hard work.

A tennis court is soon to be laid out for the ΔΥ. It will probably be placed end to end with the ΨΥ court, back of the gymnasium.

Students interested in field and track athletics met in Memorial last Thursday and listened to a talk on training by Trainer McLean.

McKinnon, '94, who came here from the Bangor Theological School, has accepted a call to the Congregational church in St. John, Nebraska.

Speaking of chapel attendance, it is a fact that for several days last week the only member of the Faculty present was the one conducting the service.

Professor Woodruff has been in Boston as Bowdoin's delegate to the convention of New England colleges for the consideration of admission requirements.

The Sophomore French division are reading Souvestre's "Philosophie sous les Toits" in class, and for outside reading are perusing "La Fontaine's Fables."

Among belated Easter notices we wish to mention the triumph of the latter's art worn by three prominent Varsity base-ball men the latter portion of last term.

There were various Maying parties Fast-Day. In some the attraction was the dewy arbutus, but in others it was the Brunswick maiden and her lunch basket.

Rehearsals for the coming Minstrel Show are of daily occurrence just now. The colored gentlemen have all been chosen and they do say that every one is an artist.

Professor Woodruff, Professor Houghton, and Eastman and Ordway, '96, were present at the Latin play, "Phormio," given by the Harvard students week before last.

The Freshman Class is negotiating for the '95 shell, and has several candidates rowing in the barge. Gribben is manager. Everything points towards an interesting race.

The ashes and accumulated remains of many feeds have been taken away from the "ends" at this early date, and everything is ready for a new crop of tin cans and old paper.

The Sophomore Mathematical division is somewhat reduced in numbers this term. The tennis court and the base-ball diamond have triumphed over the attractions that Calculus offers.

The agents have been round for canvassers lately, and many of the students have determined to tramp it this summer with a book or a package of clothes-pins, or something of that sort for sale.

'Ninety-five had its picture for the *Bugle* taken on the Art Building steps lately. This is a new place for class pictures and bids fair to usurp the place formerly held by the ivy-covered chapel front.

The Junior Class elected the following members for the prize speaking which takes place in June: Bryant, Churchill, Doherty, French, Holmes, Ingra-

ham, Kimball G. L., Mayo, Moore, Parker, Stetson, Webber.

The following subject has been announced for the Pray English prize: "The Opening Scene of Shakespeare's Tragedies as Indicating the Key-Note of the Entire Plot." The competition is open to Seniors.

The bronzes in front of the Art Building have been raised about a foot on stone pedestals, and the projecting bases have been cut away an equal distance, thus relieving them of a somewhat too great prominence.

The first game of the M. I. base-ball league was played on the Delta Fast-Day morning, between the Brunswick High School and the Latin School of Lewiston. The score was 18 to 5 in favor of the Brunswicks.

Tennis is attracting its share of attention just now. The crack players are practicing every day, while the tyros are banging away at the nets all the time. Two hardy players commenced at five the other morning.

Students who visit the Art Building semi-occasionally have noticed some new additions to the curios. In the Boyd Gallery the Virginia Dox collection of Indian and Mexican relics have been arranged. One piece of Mexican onyx is very beautiful.

At a recent meeting of the College Republican Club, for the election of officers, the following were chosen: President, J. B. Roberts, '95; Vice-Presidents, G. B. Mayo and P. D. Stubbs, '95; Secretary and Treasurer, J. T. Shaw, '95; Corresponding Secretary, J. C. Minot, '96.

The first themes of the term fall due on Tuesday, the first day of May. Juniors, in all the luxury of Junior Ease, have no writing this term. The subjects for the Sophomores are as follows: What Effect have Protective Duties on Wages? The Advantages of the Elective System in College Work. Scott's "Ivanhoe."

Two of our Seniors who remained on the campus this vacation, spent their time in roaming around on the Brunswick flats. They were rather surprised at the interesting places they found, for this was the first time they had been more than a mile from the college on a tramp. It is queer how close a college boy will stick to his campus.

"Improvement is the order of the age" here as well as in the wide, wide world; for we now drink our split from a tin dish, and one that, although

it was battered and brown with rust when Booker resurrected it from the ash-heap, was once a dipper. Hitherto the water of "paradise" has been dispensed from an old condensed-milk can.

For the officers of the Maine Interscholastic Athletic Association Field Day, the following Bowdoin men have been appointed: Professor F. W. Whittier, judge of fixed events; Doherty, '95, judge at finish; L. S. Dewey, '95, starter; J. C. Minot, '96, scorer. The meet is held in Waterville, June 9th, and promises to be more interesting even than in former years.

The provisional list of appointments for Commencement are as follows: Alfred Veazie Bliss, Bangor; Frank Ellsworth Briggs, Mechanic Falls; Trelawney Clarendale Chapman, Springfield, Mass.; Frank George Farrington, Augusta; Charles Allcott Flagg, Sandwich, Mass.; Frank Herbert Knight, Deering Center; Fred Joseph Libby, Richmond; George Anthony Merrill, Pownal; Frederick William Pickard, Portland; Edgar Myrick Simpson, North Newcastle.

'Ninety-four held its '68 Prize Speaking in Memorial Hall, Thursday evening, April 5th. Brunswick people were out in large numbers, and with the college boys, made an appreciative audience. The exercises were of more than usual interest. The first prize was awarded to G. A. Merrill. Rev. Mr. Dale, of Topsham, Barrett Potter, and Herbert Cole were the judges. The programme was as follows:

The United States and America.

E. M. Simpson, North Newcastle.

Ordinary Men. T. C. Chapman, Jr., Springfield, Mass.

The Course of the World. F. J. Libby, Richmond.

Social Reform in Our Large Cities.

G. A. Merrill, Pownal.

Resignation of Washington from Command of the Army.

F. W. Pickard, Portland.

An American Answer. H. E. Andrews, Kennebunk.

Keyes, '96, is taking Bates's place in the Art Building.

Mitchell, '96, was called home last week by the sudden death of his father.

The recent quarterly report of President Harper shows a total of 923 students at Chicago University.

The University of Michigan is the first to enroll Chinese women among her students.

The Pennsylvania library now contains about 230,000 volumes, one-half of which are bound. This is an increase in bound volumes of 5,000 during the past year.

Athletics.

BASE-BALL.

Portland, 8; Bowdoin, 5.

The season of '94 was opened Fast-Day, in Portland. A crowd of 2,500 persons were present and fully enjoyed themselves. Portland people were anxious to size up the team who are to represent the city in the New England League and, as a consequence, manifested considerable interest by turning out in large numbers. The grounds were in excellent condition; in fact, much better than could have been expected so early in the season. The crowd filled the grand stand and many were obliged to stand. The game was quite interesting, as the score would indicate. The batting of Fairbanks was the best feature, and a great deal of enthusiasm was shown by the Bowdoin team generally. Carey pitched in his old-time form for the Portlands in the first four innings. Casey, Schumway, Mackey, and Flavin did the best work for Portland. Mackey caught two men off third base in the last inning, when Bowdoin was trying to add another score to its credit. Allen and Sykes put up the best game for Bowdoin. The former's backstop playing was very fine, and he made two difficult catches of foul flies. No scoring was done by either side until the third inning, when Carey scored on Casey's two-bagger. Sawyer succeeded Plaisted in the fourth, and the league team scored four runs. Williams succeeded Sawyer, and, with the exception of two wild pitches, did very well. The Bowdoin men accomplished the triple play in the first inning and a double play afterward. Plaisted's work in the box was of a high order, and he displayed his usual coolness and good judgment. The good fielding and lively batting of the team, displayed in the first game of the season, is certainly encouraging to the students who are anxious to see Bowdoin stand well in base-ball. Flaherty umpired a fair game. The score:

PORTLAND.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	S.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Slater, 1b.,	2	0	1	0	9	1	0
Casey, c. & 2b.,	5	0	1	0	7	0	1
Mackey, 2b. & c.,	5	2	1	0	2	4	0
Hill, c.f.,	1	1	0	1	1	0	0
Schumway, 3b.,	3	1	1	0	2	4	2
Cook, l.f.,	4	1	0	0	3	0	0
Flavin, s.s.,	4	2	1	0	2	4	1
Winckler, r.f. & p., . . .	3	0	1	1	1	1	0
Kelley, p. & r.f.,	1	0	0	0	0	0	0
Carey, p.,	1	1	0	0	0	1	0
Totals,	29	8	6	2	27	15	4

BOWDOINS.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	S.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Fairbanks, 3b.,	4	2	2	0	1	1	2
Hull, 1.f.,	4	1	2	0	1	0	0
Plaisted, p.,	2	0	0	0	0	0	0
Sawyer, p.,	1	0	0	0	0	2	0
Haines, c.,	1	0	0	0	4	0	0
Williams, r.f. & p.,	4	0	0	0	0	3	1
Chapman, c.f.,	4	0	1	0	1	0	0
Sykes, 2b.,	3	0	1	0	2	2	0
Allen, c. & r.f.,	3	0	0	0	5	1	0
Bodge, 1b.,	2	0	1	1	9	0	0
Soule, ss.,	4	2	1	0	1	3	2
Totals,	32	5	8	1	24	12	5

SCORE BY INNINGS.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Portlands,	0	0	1	4	1	1	1	0	x-8
Bowdoin,	0	0	0	0	0	3	2	0	0-5

Earned runs—Bowdoin, 2. Two-base hits—Slater, Casey, Flavin, Schumway, Hull (2), Fairbanks. Three-base hit—Fairbanks. Stolen bases—Casey, Cary, Hill, Schumway, Cook, Flavin, Slater, Allen, Sykes (3), Soule, Hull, Chapman, Bodge (2). Left on bases—Portlands 7, Bowdoin 4. First base on errors—Portlands 3, Bowdoin 3. Double plays—Soule and Bodge. Triple plays—Sykes and Fairbanks. Bases on balls—by Winkler 2, by Plaisted 3, by Sawyer 2, by Williams 2. Hit by pitched ball—Slater, Bodge. Struck out—by Kelley 3, by Winkler 1, by Plaisted 3, by Sawyer 1, by Williams 3. Passed balls—Allen, Haines. Wild pitches—Sawyer 2, Williams 2. Time of game, 2h. 10m. Umpire, Flaherty.

Y. M. C. A., 17; Bowdoin, '97, 11.

The first game of the season in Portland came off on the forenoon of Fast-Day between the Y. M. C. A. and the Bowdoin Freshmen. As some of the Freshman team are on the 'Varsity, they were obliged to play three '96 men, Coburn, Warren, and Willard. Willard held down the first bag in good shape, while Warren covered center field well. The game was characterized by considerable batting, but on the whole was quite well played, although the Bowdoin team showed need of more practice. The score:

Y. M. C. A.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Soule, 2b. & c.,	5	2	3	3	5	0	1
J. Libby, c.f.,	6	2	4	4	0	0	1
F. Libby, c. & 2b.,	5	1	3	4	9	2	1
Files, 1b.,	5	3	2	2	7	0	0
Allen, p.,	3	0	1	1	0	1	0
Hooper, p.,	3	1	2	2	0	0	0
Webster, s.s.,	5	1	0	0	0	3	1
Greenlaw, 3b.,	4	3	2	2	2	2	1
Chase, r.f.,	3	1	1	1	0	0	0
Norton, c.f.,	2	1	1	1	1	0	0
Hatch, 1.f.,	4	2	1	1	3	1	1
Totals,	46	17	20	21	27	9	6

BOWDOIN, '97.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Coburn, p.,	2	4	1	1	1	4	0
Randall, r.f.,	5	1	1	1	2	0	0
White, 1.f.,	4	1	1	1	2	0	0
Warren, c.f.,	5	2	0	0	1	2	0
McMillan, c.,	5	2	2	2	8	4	0
Eastman, 3b.,	2	0	0	0	2	0	0
Willard, 1b.,	5	1	1	1	6	0	1
Hanon, s.s.,	5	0	1	1	3	1	2
Pratt, 2b.,	5	0	0	0	2	0	2
Totals,	38	11	7	7	27	11	5

Earned runs—Y. M. C. A., 1. Two-base hits—F. Libby. Sacrifice hits—F. Libby, Eastman. Stolen bases—Soule 2, J. Libby 2, F. Libby 1, Allen 1, Webster 2, Greenlaw 3, Coburn 3, White 2, McMillan 2, Eastman 1. First base on balls—by Allen 4, by Hooper 6, by Coburn 6. First base on errors—Y. M. C. A. 3, Bowdoin, '97, 4. Hit by pitched ball—Files, Greenlaw. Passed balls—Soule 1, F. Libby 1, McMillan 3. Wild pitches—Allen 1, Hooper 1. Struck out—by Allen 4, by Hooper 2, by Coburn 6. Umpire Perry.

Bowdoin, 8; B. H. S., 0.

Saturday afternoon, April 21st, the Brunswick High School nine played a picked nine of Bowdoin men. The game was a very good one, and well worth sitting out in the cold to watch, for the day was far from pleasant. Coburn pitched a great game and made a magnificent stop of a hot grounder from Toothaker's bat. He was ably supported by Quimby, while Dane, at second base, put up the star game of the day. He also did great work with the stick. Forsyth, at short stop, played his usual good game for the High School team. Toothaker was batted quite freely, especially in the eighth inning. Gould umpired for Brunswick, and Shaw, '95, for Bowdoin. The score:

BOWDOIN NINE.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Coburn, p.,	5	1	1	0	4	0
Willard, 1b.,	4	2	1	13	1	1
Sawyer, c.f.,	4	0	2	1	0	0
Dane, 2b.,	4	2	3	6	4	0
Bailey, r.f.,	4	1	2	0	0	0
Dana, s.s.,	4	0	1	2	2	1
White, 1.f.,	4	1	1	1	0	0
Quimby, c.,	3	1	1	4	0	0
Warren, 3b.,	3	0	0	0	1	0
Totals,	35	8	12	27	12	2

BRUNSWICK HIGH SCHOOL.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Forsyth, s.s.,	4	0	0	3	3	0
Perkins, 3b.,	4	0	0	1	0	0
Toothaker, p.,	4	0	1	0	0	0
Bryant H., 1.f.,	4	0	1	1	1	0
Varney, r.f.,	4	0	0	0	0	0
Bryant W., 2b.,	3	0	1	6	3	3

Hubbard, c.f.,	3	0	0	1	1	0
Wheeler, c.,	3	0	0	5	0	0
Edwards, 1b.,	3	0	1	7	1	1

Totals, 32 0 4 24 9 4
Time of game, 1 hour 40 minutes.

Lewiston, 12; Bowdoin, 11.

The first game that the team has played on the Delta this season came off Monday afternoon, April 23d. It was an exciting game, characterized by much heavy hitting on both sides. The Lewiston team played a fine fielding game, but were not as strong at the bat as their opponents. Bowdoin's costly errors, especially in the last inning, really lost the game for them. When Lewiston came to the bat in the ninth the score was 11 to 9 against them. Fairbanks made a fine stop of a ground hit, which won much applause from the crowd. Williams did the best batting, getting a home run and a three-bagger. The Bowdoin team batted Stafford all over the field in the seventh inning, and ran in seven scores. The score:

LEWISTON.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Coughlin, l.f.,	4	2	1	1	0	1	0
Leighton, c.f.,	4	1	2	3	3	0	0
Spill, s.s.,	5	1	1	1	0	7	1
Shea, 2b.,	5	0	1	1	8	1	1
Lezotte, 1b.,	4	1	1	1	13	0	1
Bergen, c.,	5	1	1	1	1	3	1
McCormack, 3b.,	5	2	1	1	1	3	0
Wheeler, r.f.,	4	3	2	2	1	0	0
Lynch, p.,	2	0	0	0	0	0	0
Stafford, p.,	3	1	0	0	0	3	2
Totals,	41	12	10	11	27	18	6

BOWDOIN.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Fairbanks, 3b.,	3	1	0	0	1	2	0
Sykes, 2b.,	5	0	1	1	2	2	0
Hull, l.f.,	4	1	0	0	1	1	2
Williams, r.f., p.,	5	3	2	7	3	3	0
Plaisted, p., r.f.,	5	2	2	2	0	6	0
Chapman, c.f.,	3	1	1	1	0	0	0
Anderson, 1b.,	4	1	1	1	10	0	1
Soule, s.s.,	3	1	1	1	0	3	3
Haines, c.,	4	1	1	2	7	0	1
Totals,	36	11	9	15	24	16	7

SCORE BY INNINGS.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Lewiston,	1	1	0	4	2	0	1	0	3—12
Bowdoin,	0	1	0	0	1	0	7	0	2—11

Home run—Williams. Three-base hit—Williams. Two-base hits—Haines and Leighton. Struck out—by Plaisted 4, by Williams 1, by Stafford 1. Bases on balls—by Plaisted 3, by Williams 3, by Lynch 1, by Stafford 4. Double plays—by Lezotte unassisted, by Stafford and Lezotte, and by Shea and Lezotte. Passed ball—by Haines, 1. Umpire, Kelley of Lewiston. Time of game, 2h. 15m.

Portland, 21; Bowdoin, 11.

The Portlands came to Brunswick April 25th to do up the Bowdoin team, and did it with a vengeance, too. The crowd who gathered on the Delta to watch the game went away in disgust. The college team was weakened by the loss of the regular battery and did the poorest work in the field that has been done on the college grounds for several years. It was a very comedy of errors and characterized by poor playing generally. The Portlands started in well and played good ball, but grew careless as the game progressed and did some loose fielding. Only seven innings were played. Coburn and Sawyer both took a turn in the box, but were batted all over the field, and finally Kelley, a Portland pitcher, finished the game for the college team. He was batted quite freely by his own team and the scoring kept on until the end of the game. Casey caught a good game for Portland and did good work in batting and base running. Umpire, Kelly. The score:

PORTLANDS.

	A.B.	R.	B.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Cook, l.f.,	4	2	2	2	1	1	2
Slater, 1b. & 2b.,	4	4	4	3	6	7	1
Casey, c.,	5	5	4	9	5	3	0
Fennelly, s.s.,	2	0	2	3	1	6	1
Mackey, r.f.,	5	1	1	1	1	0	1
Hill, c.f.,	5	4	3	4	0	0	0
Schumway, 3b.,	5	2	2	4	2	2	1
Flavin, 2b. & s.s.,	5	0	0	0	4	2	2
Carey, p. & 1b.,	3	2	1	4	0	0	2
Winkler, p.,	2	1	1	1	0	0	0
Totals,	40	21	19	34	21	15	9

BOWDOIN.

	A.B.	R.	B.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Fairbanks, 3b.,	5	0	0	0	6	3	1
Hull, s.s.,	2	1	1	1	1	3	2
Hinkley, l.f.,	4	1	1	1	0	2	2
Williams, 1b.,	4	1	2	2	3	0	2
Coburn, p.,	1	0	0	0	0	1	0
Chapman, c.f.,	3	1	1	1	2	1	1
Sykes, 2b.,	4	4	2	3	3	1	3
Bodge, r.f.,	4	2	2	2	1	1	0
Haines, c.,	3	0	1	2	2	1	3
Sawyer, p.,	1	0	0	0	0	0	0
Kelley, p.,	1	1	1	2	0	0	0
Totals,	32	11	11	14	18	13	14

Bowdoin, 29; Boston University, 1.

The Boston University team, who have been making their annual trip through the state, came to Brunswick Saturday, April 28th, and played a game with Bowdoin. The spectators did not get highly interested in the game because it proved to be too one-sided. The home team did not put as much

life into their playing as they would have done probably if their opponents had proved stronger, still they did very well in the field and the batting was heavy, as the score would indicate. Bowdoin accomplished two double plays and Boston University one. Williams pitched a good game and did not have to exert himself at all, only throwing two balls with any speed during the whole game. Chapman made the star catch of the day in deep center field. Fairbanks, Hull, Sykes, and Bodge did the best batting for Bowdoin. Gove played a good game behind the bat for Boston University. Haines had two passed balls and Gove three. Chapman, Williams, and Crawford struck out. Time of game, two hours. Umpires, Allen for Bowdoin, Rogers for Boston University. The score:

BOWDOIN.

	A.B.	R.	E.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Fairbanks, 3b.,	6	3	2	6	5	1	3
Hull, s.s.,	6	4	3	3	0	3	1
Hinckley, 1.f.,	4	3	1	1	3	1	0
Williams, p.,	6	2	1	3	0	7	1
Sykes (Capt.) 2b.,	5	3	2	4	3	1	1
Chapman, c.f.,	5	4	2	2	1	0	0
Bodge, r.f.,	5	3	3	4	0	0	1
Anderson, 1b.,	6	3	2	2	6	0	2
Haines, c.,	6	4	3	3	3	0	0
Coburn, r.f.,	1	0	1	1	0	1	0
Totals,	50	29	20	29	21	14	9

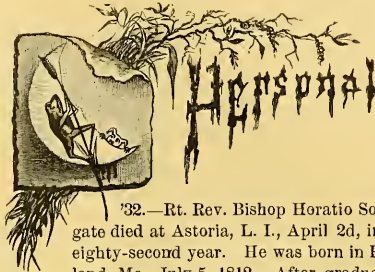
BOSTON UNIVERSITY.

	A.B.	R.	E.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Roddy, 1.f.,	3	0	1	1	1	1	3
Gove (Capt.) c.,	5	0	1	1	3	1	2
Harding, 2b.,	4	0	2	2	3	2	1
King, 3b.,	4	0	2	2	1	2	1
Crawford, 1b.,	4	0	1	1	6	0	3
Hinckley, r.f.,	4	0	0	0	2	0	1
Perkins, c.f.,	3	0	1	1	4	0	0
Wight, s.s.,	3	0	0	0	1	0	5
Sanborn, p.,	3	1	0	0	0	1	0
Totals,	33	1	8	8	21	7	16

Thirty-five Amherst students belonging to the glee and banjo clubs will take a trip to Europe this summer.

The will of a late Californian provides for a legacy of \$400,000 to be devoted to the establishment of a School of Industrial Arts at the University of California.

The next Harvard-Yale debate will be on the question: "Resolved, that the members of the President's Cabinet should have a seat in the House of Representatives." Harvard will take the negative.



'32.—Rt. Rev. Bishop Horatio Southgate died at Astoria, L. I., April 2d, in his eighty-second year. He was born in Portland, Me., July 5, 1812. After graduating from Bowdoin he entered on the theological course at Andover, graduating there in 1835. Two years later he applied for orders in the Episcopal church, and was confirmed in October, 1834. He was ordained deacon in Trinity Church, Boston, July 12, 1835, by Bishop Griswold and, soon after, was appointed, by the foreign committee of the Board of Missions, to make an investigation of the state of Mohammedanism in Turkey and Persia. On his return to the United States he was ordained priest by Bishop Underdonk, of New York. Appointed missionary to Constantinople in 1840, he served for four years in that capacity, during which time he made a tour through Mesopotamia. The Episcopal church having resolved, henceforth, to send bishops into the foreign missionary field, Dr. Southgate was consecrated bishop and sent to Constantinople, where he was occupied until 1849. Dr. Southgate was also elected bishop of California, in 1850, and of Hayti, in 1870, but declined both. He went to Portland, Me., in 1841, and organized St. Luke parish, now the Cathedral Church of the diocese. Since then he has filled the pulpits in the Church of the Advent, Boston, and Zion Church, New York. From the latter he resigned in 1872, and has since lived in retirement. He received the degree of LL.D. from both Columbia and Trinity colleges. He was the author of many works on travel in the Orient, and also contributed freely to church and other literature in magazines and reviews.

Med., '34.—News has been received of the death of Rev. Leander S. Tripp, at Rockland, Me., at the age of eighty-nine. Graduated from Colby in 1829 and from the Bowdoin Medical School in 1834. He practiced medicine until 1843, and was then ordained into the Baptist church. He was married February 27, 1835, to Miss Louisa Allen, of Farmington, who survives him at the age of eighty-five.

'53.—Hon. W. L. Putnam responded to the toast of the city at the recent banquet given in honor of Judge Strout, lately appointed to State Supreme Court by Governor Cleaves. Judge Putnam was one of the speakers at the banquet of the Episcopal Club in Boston, Mass., April 23, 1894.

'56.—It is rumored that Galen C. Moses, who is the owner of several trotting horses, is negotiating for the Bath Driving Park for training purposes.

'58.—*The Army and Navy Journal* has the following: Gen. Henry G. Thomas, U. S. A. (retired), has lately been made president of the Oklahoma National Bank, Oklahoma, O. T. He is also treasurer and secretary of the water works there and president of its Building and Loan Association.

Med., '59.—Dr. D. E. Marston, of Monmouth, well known as one of the leading physicians and surgeons of the state, and also as a successful business man, died at his residence in that town April 14, 1894, from the effects of an attack of the grippé over a year ago. The deceased was born in West Gardiner, May 13, 1836. He fitted for college at Litchfield Academy, and graduated from Medical School in 1859.

'60.—Ex-Speaker Thomas B. Reed expects to make a speech-making visit to Minneapolis early in June.

'68.—Hon. O. D. Baker, of Augusta, Me., has made public announcement that he is a candidate for the Republican nomination of Congressman in the third district.

'68.—Ex-Mayor Charles J. Chapman, of Portland, has been confined to his house the last week with a slight attack of bronchitis, but recovered sufficiently to leave for New York with Mrs. Chapman, who is to attend a convention at Philadelphia.

'71.—Rev. Edgar F. Davis, lately editor of the *Boston Courier*, is rector of All Saints Church at Littleton, N. H.

'71.—Rev. E. S. Stackpole, D.D., has just published a book, "The Direct Evidence of the Spirit," which is being favorably criticised by the eminent divines all over the country.

'73.—Hon. A. F. Moulton acted as toast-master in the recent dinner to Judge Strout. Other Bowdoin men present were Hon. Frederick Robie, '41, George A. Thomas, '41, Hon. W. L. Putnam, '53, T. M. Given, '63, Hon. J. A. Locke, '65, F. C. Payson, '76, Llewellyn Barton, '84, and Richard Webb, ex-'85.

'77.—John A. Roberts has been elected President of the Oxford County Agricultural Society.

'78.—The Baxter Brothers Company, of Brunswick, capitalized at \$10,000, has been formed for a general canning business. The names of the promoters are Hartley C. Baxter, '78, James P. Baxter, Hon. '81, of Portland, Edward S. Kennard and Barrett Potter, '78, of Brunswick.

'85.—The U. S. Fish Commission has just published "Notes on the Fresh-water Fishes of Washington County, Maine," by W. C. Kendall, as an article in its bulletin for 1894. Another article, "Extension of the Recorded Range of Certain Marine and Fresh-water Fishes of the Atlantic Coast of the United States," by the same author, in connection with Hugh M. Smith, also appears in its bulletin.

'88.—The funeral services of the wife of Prof. George Howard Larrabee occurred Sunday, April 1, 1894, at North Bridgton, Maine.

'91.—It is rumored that Principal T. R. Crosswell, of Wilton Academy, will tender his resignation at the close of the term and will enter upon a post-graduate course at Columbia College, New York City.

'92.—Fred V. Gummer had an article in a recent issue of the *Lewiston Journal* on the Importance of Preserving the New England Town Government.

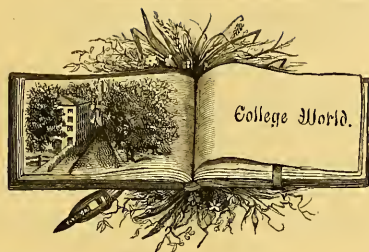
Med.—The sad death of Ralph Purington, who has been attending the Medical School for over a year, occurred Tuesday, April 10, 1894, at his home in Bowdoinham. His death caused much sadness in the community where he lived, for he was a manly young fellow and liked by all. His class attended the funeral in a body.

Dr. Sargent, of the Harvard gymnasium, has devised a new game called "battle ball," which combines some of the features of bowling, base-ball, cricket, tennis, and foot-ball.

In England one man in 5,000 attends college; in Scotland, one in 650; in Germany, one in 213; in the United States, one in 2,000.—*Ex.*

In response to request, the U. S. Government has detailed an officer to give instruction in the theory and history of military tactics and science, in Harvard University.

In Yale College 235 students have elected American constitutional history; 195, social science; 184, political economy; 180, European history; 179, jurisprudence and law; 168, mediæval history. These are the six most popular studies. Mathematics is near the bottom of 149 elections.



Found on fly leaf of Anabasis:—

"If there should be another flood,
For refuge hither fly;
Though all the world should be submerged,
This book would still be dry."—*Ex.*

Professor Williams, of Johns Hopkins University, says that the practice of hazing at college is an ancient one. At Heidelberg University, where he studied, he came across an old rule printed in 1430, forbidding the practice, by the older students, of shaving the heads of the new students and filling their ears with wax.—*Ex.*

Prince Besolow, the young African prince, who is in the Freshman Class at Williams, has been called back to Africa to take charge of his kingdom.

A Freshman sat in the chapel dim,
Stiff and erect and still,
And faithfully sang the opening hymn,
And read the Psalms with a will.

The Sophomore sat with a languid care
With his arm on the forward seat;
The latest French novel was on his knees
And a newspaper at his feet.

With back to the front the Junior sat;
His seat was the middle aisle,
And cautiously now he'd wave his hat
As he caught the maiden's smile.

Fervently then the preacher spoke,
With his eyes on the Senior's chair;
But in that aisle no disturbance broke,
For there was no Senior there.

—*Rutger's Targum.*

The Faculty of Colorado College have decided to give the editors of their college paper credit for editorial work. The editor-in-chief receives a credit of two hours a week, the Senior and Junior editors one hour a week, and the work of the Sophomore and Freshmen editors is taken as an equivalent of one essay. The above credit, as well as position on the staff, depends upon the quality of work done.—*Unit.*

The annual intercollegiate shooting match between the clubs at Harvard, Yale, and Princeton will be held this month.

Two hundred and forty-nine post-graduate courses are offered at Yale. This is an increase of thirty-eight over last year.

A DASHING POEM.

— — — — — Mary Ann,
— — — — — kitchen fire;
— — — — — kerosene can,
— — — — — golden lyre.

During the past year Yale University has received by gift \$291,595.43, together with the sum which will have been given for Vanderbilt Hall when completed; and by bequest \$154,000, and also the residue of the estate of the late Martin S. Eichelberger, '58.

The calendar of the University of Michigan shows a total enrollment of 2,659 students. The Faculty numbers 72.

The gifts of Henry W. Sage to Cornell have alone amounted to considerably over a million dollars.



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BOWDOIN ORIENT.

VOL. XXIV.

BRUNSWICK, MAINE, MAY 16, 1894.

No. 2.

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

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BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

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CONTENTS.

VOL. XXIV., No. 2.—MAY 16, 1894.

EDITORIAL NOTES,	17
Extracts from President's Report,	19
An Incident,	21
BOWDOIN VERSE:	
O Tempora!	22
The Reward of Duplicity,	22
Memories,	22
A Good Ear,	23
COLLEGIUM TABULA,	23
ATHLETICS,	26
PERSONAL,	30
COLLEGE WORLD,	31



Friends of Bowdoin have never been lacking in a time of need, and our college is again to be congratulated as the recipient of a handsome gift. Last week the announcement was made by General Hubbard, of New York, who, from the first, has acted as the representative of Mr. Searles, the donor of the Science Building, stating that, in addition to the gift of the building as first proposed, money will be furnished to completely equip it with modern apparatus. This is in answer to the statement in President Hyde's annual report, just issued, saying that at least \$7,000 in new apparatus was needed to make the instruction of the college in science commensurate with the splendid facilities which the Searles Science Building offers. Thus this generous addition to the great gift already made insures the adequate equipment of the physical, chemical, and biological departments, and removes the need of the bulk of increase of appropriations to be made in June, the anticipation of which has been causing the government of the college no little anxiety. This gift of between \$7,000 and \$10,000 is an important addition to the many reasons that make this centennial year a season of happy thanksgiving to all the friends of Bowdoin.

THE ORIENT, in the name of the college, extends a cordial greeting to the representatives of the Psi Upsilon fraternity who are meeting here in national convention this week. May they long have pleasant memories of their visit to the home of their fraternity's most eastern chapter.

IF there is any place where Freshman brashness may properly be displayed—and the ORIENT is far from admitting the existence of any such locality—that place is certainly not in chapel during religious exercises. Kicking on the steam pipes, conversing, or otherwise acting out the rowdy during chapel exercises, is unworthy any Bowdoin student, and when these unmanly acts of disturbance are carried so far as they were on a recent Sunday during an address by an honored guest of the college, it is time a halt was called. Of course it is no more right for a member of one class than for a member of another to act ungentlemanly in chapel, but certain Freshmen have been showing in this an unwholesome desire to excel which should be quenched.

AN old graduate of the Medical School, who visited the campus recently, expressed himself as much delighted and somewhat surprised at the extremely friendly relations existing between the medical students and those in the college proper. In his time, not many years ago, there was not only generally decided coldness between these two bodies, but often open hostility. He mentioned the case when the medics, in payment for some act of the students, plowed up the diamond one night to prevent a proposed ball game. Now, happily, *tempora mutantur*. All are Bowdoin boys together in spirit and fellowship as well as in truth, and only the best feeling prevails. This is only as it should be, and it is not easy to understand

how it ever came to be any different. Both college and Medical School are of one institution, under one head, and with common interests, though as to recitations the students are little in contact. Many causes have brought about this era of closer relations, prominent among them being the attendance of Bowdoin alumni in the Medical School and the union of athletic interests. The recent spectacle of all the college boys and medical students parading the streets in one body, with common songs and cheers, has not been frequent in past years, but it shows well the present good feeling of perfect unity. Every alumnus and friend of college or medical department will hope earnestly that the present condition of things may be lasting.

ALL who have been accustomed to frequent the Bowdoin Delta are glad to notice that the old grand stand which has graced, or rather disgraced, this spot so long has given way to a more prepossessing and modern structure. It is an improvement all will appreciate highly. Especially noticeable are its resonant qualities. Long and loud and often may it echo the Bowdoin yell of victory.

THE college has been notified that by the will of the late Ann E. Lambert, of Jamaica Plains, Mass., one thousand dollars has been left as a legacy to Bowdoin. Edgar O. Achorn, Esq., '81, is the executor.

PRESIDENT HYDE'S annual report to the governing boards of the college, from which a few extracts are given in this number, is unusually interesting and full, and should be carefully read by every Bowdoin man, past or present. We cannot keep too well informed upon all subjects relating to the welfare of the institution of which we are a part.

AN unusually successful and exciting tennis tournament has just closed, and the men who will represent Bowdoin in the annual Maine intercollegiate tournament and in the Massachusetts trip, have won their right to this distinction. The entries were more numerous than usual, and so closely matched were many of the best players that interest has been unusually high in the tournament. The winners have had to work hard for their honors and we feel that Bowdoin will be strongly represented at Portland and against the Massachusetts colleges. The silver cup won last year must be retained, and we feel confident our representatives are the men for the duty. While the trip out of the state will be something of an experiment there is little to lose by it and much to gain. May the Bowdoin men prove the best men, and may the best men win! Though tennis has long been popular it is still a coming sport, and the increased numbers who play it in college are very marked over a few years ago. It is a sport of many advantages, and while nearly all can play it, yet to play well is the accomplishment of but few. Bowdoin has good courts, good players, and much increasing interest in the sport. Elsewhere in this issue is the score of each set of the recent college tournament.

Extracts from President's Report.

THE Searles Science Building gives us better facilities for teaching the sciences than any college of our size possesses. Yet the possession of such a building imposes great responsibilities. It makes it possible, so far as accommodations are concerned, to give an ideal course in science. The professors can adjust laboratory work to lecture instruction without having to consider the question of space; and can do for whole classes what hitherto they have been obliged to confine to small divisions. We are in a

position to test the value of natural science for training.

The Walker Art Building will be dedicated on the 7th of June. Hon. William D. Northend will present the building in behalf of the Misses Walker; Hon. William L. Putnam will receive it on behalf of the college; Hon. Martin Brimmer, of Boston, will deliver the address.

The Walker Art Building has been completed, and passed into the control of the college about December 1st. Unforeseen changes and certain necessary details of arrangement delayed the regular opening of the building to the public till February 19th, since which date the collections have been accessible three and three-fourths hours daily. The attendance has been unexpectedly large. Visiting graduates and the present under-graduates, public school pupils and classes of this and other towns and cities have taken advantage of the privilege.

The new buildings, in conferring an inestimable permanent benefit, render necessary several temporary readjustments involving an expense small in comparison to the benefits which will accrue to the college, yet too large to be met out of the limited funds from which our annual appropriation must be made. The largest item is the equipment of the science departments with adequate apparatus. Another element of expense is the cost of moving and setting up such apparatus as we have. The rooms left vacant by the removal of the art collections from the former Sophia Walker gallery in the chapel, and by the removal of the science departments from their present quarters, need to be fitted up for library and recitation purposes. The presence of these beautiful buildings upon our campus requires the grading of the campus; and when this is done a competent landscape gardener should be employed, to lay out walks, determine the site of future buildings, and give to the

campus the form it is to bear in the centuries to come.

Thus to place the college on an educational footing commensurate with the utility and beauty of the two buildings whose possession is the crowning joy of the close of the first century of the life of the college, and to enter the new century with accommodations on all sides adequate to the work a modern college is called upon to undertake, we need to expend, in addition to our regular appropriation, the sum of \$10,000. Is it too much to hope that this centennial year may bring us gifts to this amount, making the centenary at the same time an occasion of rejoicing over the achievements of the past, and a starting point for the progress of the future?

Two other expenditures are needed, which, however, may be met without either gift or appropriation. Appleton Hall should be renovated, substantially as Maine Hall has been, omitting a large amount of the plumbing, and making more adequate provision for ventilation. The expense can be met by increased rent of rooms; and a petition to this effect has been signed by every occupant of the building.

A dining-hall would save nearly a dollar a week in the cost of board to the students. A dining-hall, with students' rooms above, would not only pay the regular interest on the sum invested, but enough more to allow \$1,000 or more of the principal to be paid each year, thus enabling the college to acquire the property after a period of years.

At the close of the first century the college has buildings and grounds valued at \$450,000. The Art and Science Buildings are unsurpassed by corresponding buildings in any college in the country. We have a productive fund of \$400,000 in addition from the Garcelon bequest, to be divided equally between the College and Medical School. We have 219 students, the largest number in

the history of the college, all of whom, with five exceptions, have passed the examination for admission to the regular classical course. We shall begin our second century with fifteen well-equipped departments, all in charge of men either in the enthusiastic vigor of youth, or the steady strength of mature manhood; who give promise of increasing power and usefulness for twenty years to come. The college is governed by fifty-four Trustees and Overseers, of whom fifty-one are graduates of Bowdoin; one is a graduate of Amherst, one of Harvard, and one of Yale. The course of study offered, while not so much spread out or so minutely subdivided as that offered in many institutions, in solidity of subjects presented, in concentration of attention demanded, in individuality of work encouraged, and in extent of choice permitted, compares favorably with the opportunities offered in the foremost colleges and universities. To accomplish these results we have been obliged to stretch our limited resources to the utmost.

To carry out the plans already adopted for the coming year will compel the most rigid economy in every non-essential. The beautiful Art Building requires better appointments everywhere. The perfect appointments of the Science Building require greater outlay for apparatus, and a more thorough, and therefore more expensive, method of instruction. And to balance this improvement upon the artistic and scientific sides, an enlargement on the practical side of the political and economic life of man becomes necessary. The college hopes to enter its second century prepared to meet these high demands. To take this position and maintain it, however, calls for a larger income than that which has been sufficient under the more primitive conditions, and with the less exacting standards of the past. Our prosperity and the larger work to which it calls us, makes us poorer than before. It will be more

difficult than it has been for years to make the necessary appropriations at the coming Commencement. These plans for enlargement have been deliberately adopted in full view of this fact; in the faith that the friends of the college who have stood by it so faithfully in its days of discouragement and hardship, will not prove wanting now that the full power of a well equipped and fully manned institution is, by the unexampled generosity of unexpected benefactors, placed almost within our grasp; and in the hope that the centenary of the college will mark that increase both in immediate special equipment and permanent general funds which is needed to enable us to enter the century to come with a confidence and courage worthy of the splendid record of the century now drawing to a close.

An Incident.

I HAD been working hard for a year without any rest and when the time for my customary vacation was drawing near I was in doubt where to spend it, feeling that I needed undisturbed rest; until my friend X—invited me to pass it with him, promising me quiet such as I desired. And after I had accepted and accompanied him to his home I concluded that he had made his promise in good faith, for with exception of teams passing at rare intervals and the occasional yelping of a dog in a neighboring yard, there seemed to be nothing to disturb the Sabbath stillness of the place from one week's end to another.

I had been there several days gaining greatly in strength from the much-needed rest, and had voted the town to be unequalled as a resort to one desiring complete quiet, until one day my hopes were all shattered. At the time of which I speak my friend and I were walking across the fields, returning from a successful day's fishing, and were engaged in earnest conversation, when sud-

denly we were interrupted by a succession of the most unearthly shrieks and cries that it has ever been my misfortune to hear. I am naturally a nervous man and I confess my blood seemed to freeze with those horrible sounds surging in my ears. I had almost obeyed the natural instinct to run when my friend laid his hand on my arm as if to restrain me and laughingly explained that the town was blessed with an asylum for the insane, a fact that he had forgotten to mention. But this explanation did not in the least serve to remove my apprehensions, for if there is one thing above another for which I have a distinct horror and dread it is a crazy man. The only thing that restrained me from actually running was the thought that the inmates of the asylum must of course be kept in close confinement.

I resolved, for the future, to keep away from that region if possible, and a few days' quiet served to drive from my mind nearly all thoughts in regard to the asylum in such close proximity, although at night I was often troubled by visions of crazy men in various attitudes meditating destruction to me. Toward the end of my stay, however, an adventure happened to me which very nearly undid all the benefit I had received during the long period of quiet.

I had been out on a long tramp by myself and late in the afternoon I approached the village by a street that I had never been on before. I was walking briskly along the dusty road, my thoughts engrossed in my return to work and the business I would soon take up again, when a large building at my right attracted my attention. Amazed to see a building of such a size in that region I studied it intently. It seemed to be a sort of dormitory or apartment house with regular rows of windows unrelieved by blinds or shades. But what seemed very peculiar to me was a high board fence which apparently enclosed the whole building at a

few yards distant on every side. As I went farther and could look around the corner of the house I saw a number of men sitting on the top of the fence and acting as if exhausted with hard work. Some were indolently kicking their heels against the boards, while others fanned themselves with their broad-brimmed straw hats. They looked harmless enough until it suddenly occurred to me that they were the inmates of the lunatic asylum which my friend had told me about.

Then my presence of mind forsook me and I underwent those spasms of fear which came to me on the day that I had heard the cries. I stood stock still in the middle of the road unable to move a foot, and staring at the men who had become quiet and were returning my gaze with interest.

All at once one of those insane desires which often force a man to self-destruction when placed in a position of possible danger, came upon me and urged me to make a horrible grimace at the row of lunatics staring at me. The effect was magical. The one nearest, a tall, powerful man as I noticed, jumped from his seat on the fence and started toward me at the top of his speed, while the rest set up a shriek of derision, as it seemed to my excited fancy. But I did not stop to await the outcome, but instead turned and ran up the road with the maniac at my heels. Impelled by fear I fairly flew over the ground, while horrible thoughts coursed through my brain causing my hair to rise and a cold perspiration to creep over my body. I hoped at first to leave him behind for I was a fairly good runner, but I could hear his footsteps behind me gradually coming nearer and nearer.

My nerves, wrought up to the highest pitch, urged me on till my head seemed bursting and my breath came in wild gasps. My legs seemed to lose all their strength and I felt I could not go far without falling.

How many thoughts, repenting and regretful, surged through my mind as I heard those steps coming relentlessly nearer and nearer until I felt the hot breath of the maniac on my very neck. Then his hand touched my shoulder with a push that sent me headlong, and he shouted at me, "You're it!" Then turning around he scampered back to his fellows as fast as he had come, evidently expecting pursuit.

Bowdoin Verse.

O Tempora!

Time was, that to correctly train
And formulate our youth,
Our fathers bade us, soberly,
To study life and truth.

But now, alack (how morals change!)
We note with painful ruth,
The careless only, study Life,
The wicked, study Truth.

The Reward of Duplicity.

I promised Chloe I would never use tobacco more,
And I felt myself a hero and a martyr as I swore;
Of course I didn't mean it, but, then, she would
never know,
And she'd think herself quite happy just to save a
soul or so.
And, when next I called on Chloe, I thought her
very hard
Because she would not see me when I'd sent up
my card.
Next week I learned a vile mistake had snarled
those auburn locks,
For I'd sent her up a picture from my last Sweet
Caporal box.

Memories.

Brooding alone in my study
Over a ponderous tome,
Oft from the pages before me,
Unwilled, does my fancy roam,
Sometimes to picture a haunting face,
Sometimes to think of home.

But from the visions so conjured,
 Fairest of all arise
 Dreams of those days at Bowdoin,—
 Mem'ries I always shall prize
 Of that class which no more can assemble,
 Till we meet at the Great Assize.

So enjoy ye these ideal moments,
 For after your Class Day comes life,
 Meaning a true "Commencement"
 Of sorrows and endless strife;
 While 'mid your loved classmates stands,
 pruning,
 Death with his pitiless knife.

A Good Ear.

"A night ago, my gentle love,"
 Said Algernon to Clara,
 "Unknown to you, my fond heart fears,
 I passed your lovely bowah."

"Oh, no," quoth Clara, tearful eyed,
 "You really do me wrong,
 I knew at once your looked-for step
 Among the hurrying throng."

Now this gave Algie quite a shock.
 In fact, quite set him back,
 For if the truth were only known
 He went by in a hack.



An exchange gives us the following recent adventure of Herbert J. Dudley, '95, and his brother Willie. "While out gunning for wild geese and ducks, April 27th, they met with something of an exciting experience. They were up at the 'ox bow' in the broad stretch of water just below the Little Falls, and had succeeded in winging a goose and several ducks, which, while securing, they unconsciously allowed their canoe to come too near the foot of the falls, when, in an instant, their frail craft was overturned, and they were thrown into the icy water. They swam to the overturned craft, to which they

clung for some time before they could make their perilous predicament known to people living near the scene of their mishap, when a boat put off and rescued them, pretty badly chilled by their long immersion, but otherwise not much the worse for it. It is safe to say they both knew what they were at when their craft upset, for when rescued they each had a brace of birds in their hands, that they had tenaciously clung to through it all, though their guns went to the bottom of the river."

Webber, '95, has returned to college.

The '96 *Bugle* editors are to be elected at once.

Small, '96, is teaching in the Berlin (N. H.) High School.

Clough, '96, was called home recently by the death of his grandfather.

Ogilvie, '94, and Axtell, '95, are back from a week or more of sickness.

Burbank, '96, and Harriman, '97, have recently been made members of Delta Upsilon.

The Junior and Sophomore German Divisions have been enjoying a holiday the past week or more.

Several students have been busy in the Library the past week, directing Commencement invitations.

Reed has a beautiful photograph of the Art Building, with the lions, displayed in Shaw's window.

Garcelon, the crack Harvard hurdler and sprinter, was here last week coaching the track men.

Professor Robinson addressed the Y. M. C. A., Sunday before last. He spoke very interestingly on temperance.

More than a hundred students were in Lewiston the day of the Bates game, and did noble work in the cheering line.

The grading that is just being finished around the Art Building adds a good deal to the attractiveness of the campus.

South Appleton has been pillaged by thieves the past week or two. Several of its inmates have lost considerable amounts.

At the annual meeting of the Reading-Room Association, Dennison, '95, was chosen president and Ward, '96, manager.

The essays for competition in the English Composition Prize are due before Friday, May 25th. The prize is open to Seniors.

Have you noticed how the holidays come on our easy days—Arbor Day, Memorial Day, etc., on a Wednesday or a Saturday.

Arbor Day was a holiday here as elsewhere, but nothing more. Some went off tramping, some went home, but more went to Lewiston.

Gilpatrick and Marston, '96, and Hagar, '97, are the members of the committee on hand-book recently appointed by the Y. M. C. A.

Bryant, '95, has been absent for a week, and Moot, '96, officiated as monarch of the sanctum in getting out this number of the ORIENT.

President Hyde's annual report to the trustees and overseers of the college is ready for distribution, and can be obtained at the library.

Moore, '94, has accepted a call to the Congregationalist church in Saco. He will commence his duties immediately after Commencement.

At a recent class meeting, '96 elected Bates manager of the boat crew. The men who will row are Newbegin, Baker, Brown, and Libby.

* The old Varsity eight has been rejuvenated. Several of our old-time, last year or so, oarsmen are planning to follow the Sophomore-Freshman race in her.

Sargent, '78, now principal of Hebron Academy, was here Saturday to witness the ball game. His school will send quite a number of young men to Bowdoin next fall.

The following words have been carved over the main entrance of the Science Building: "The Mary Frances Searles Science Building. 1894. Nature's Laws are God's Thoughts."

A plan of the Delta, as it now is, and a drawing of the proposed running track and base-ball and foot-ball field is displayed in the library. They were drawn by Austin Cary, '87.

Fifteen Seniors wrote for the Brown Extemporaneous Composition Prize. The subject was "The Reciprocal Duties of a College and its Students." The award will be made public later.

A new Medical School pin has appeared and is seen on the coat-lapel of nearly every "Medic." It is a shield-shaped emblem of gold, bearing the skull and cross-bones and the letters M.M.S.

As one Senior said, it seems as though the trees had sprung their leaves upon us like a "Jack-in-the-box." The maples are almost full-leaved, and the campus walks are shady walks once more.

The second themes of the term are due. The subjects are as follows: Is it a Man's Duty to Belong to a Political Party? What Should Determine a Student's Choice of a College? Miss Muloch's Character of John Halifax.

The May Hop and German, given by the Juniors in Town Hall a week ago Tuesday, was a very enjoyable affair. Many were present from out of town. Wilson, of Lewiston, furnished the music for the twenty couples.

The big float which broke away some time during the going out of the ice has been found, quietly resting on the banks of the Androscoggin, about a mile and a half from where it can do any good. '97's crew is expected to tow it back.

Professor Swain, one of America's most famous phrenologists, has been lecturing to the students lately. In personal examinations he showed a wonderful shrewdness. He reports several unusual heads and bumps, but says we have no very intellectual men.

A very close and sharply played game on the Delta, Saturday afternoon, between the Hebron Academy and Brunswick High School nines was witnessed by many. The Hebrons were finally victorious, 9 to 8. Both have strong teams, for fitting schools.

A picked nine from the college, under the command of Capt. Willard, went to Lisbon Falls last Saturday, where they were beaten by the local team by a score of 24 to 10. They report the grounds built on a unique plan. They will try to have the Lisbon Falls nine play a return game.

'Ninety-six has two crews on the river just now. One will row the Freshmen; the other stands ready to challenge the winner. The second crew is as follows: Haskell, stroke; Ordway, two; Warren, three; Ward, bow. They have renovated the old '91 shell and are practicing faithfully.

The Students' Hand-book, issued by the Y. M. C. A. at the beginning of each year, will appear at this Commencement. The book is for the use of entering students. This year it will contain the new constitution, a good description of the new buildings, several cuts, and, if possible, a map of the campus.

Bowdoin's new grand stand is finished. It is sixty feet long by twenty-two in width, and will hold four hundred base-ball cranks and crankesses. It occupies the same old place. The sides and back are sheathed, and underneath are rooms for storage and general purposes. It is roofed, and for a grand stand is a beauty.

Two weeks ago Sunday the Bowdoin Fire Company responded to an alarm of fire in the Congregational church. Through the windows of the pastor's study the flames could be seen, and in mortal

baste a way was forced into the church. After the arrival of several professors in command of the bucket brigade, the cause was discovered—an open stove.

The interior of the Science Building is nearing completion. The maze of wires and pipes is being covered up. Up stairs the plastering is nearly finished, the steam heat has been on for several weeks, and down cellar they are almost ready to concrete. The external scaffolding is all down and they are beginning to clear away the ground around.

The reception tendered the Junior Class by Professor and Mrs. Johnson, Thursday evening, May 3d, was made a very enjoyable occasion. Nearly all the class was present and a very happy evening was passed in conversation and listening to the excellent music. The sweet singing of Mrs. Lee was a special attraction, and her gracious courtesy in responding to the wishes of the party was well appreciated. At the close the class gathered around the piano and sang the old college songs, and then the party broke up with many thanks to the host and hostess for the happy evening.

The two big lions for the Art Building arrived from New York the first of May, and have been put in position on the enormous blocks of stone that flank the main steps. They are magnificent works of the sculptor's art, and add much to the completeness of the building. They are very nearly alike and weigh about four tons apiece. They stand about five feet high and each of the monsters, with his oval-shaped base, is cut from one piece of stone. The position is standing, with one fore-paw resting upon a small globe. Their heads are turned upward, as if on guard, and the expression of the face, with gaping mouth and exposed fangs, is anything but pleasant. The manes are luxuriant, and the form and bearing are of typical kinds of the beasts.

The Y. M. C. A. Concert was a great success. Such music has not been heard on the campus for many years. The company sang two nights instead of the intended one, and was listened to by very enthusiastic audiences. It was noticed that almost everybody who had gone Thursday evening was there Friday, too. Miss Torbett owned the audience, and indeed her beauty and grace, and the exquisite tones she drew from her violin, were enough to captivate the chilliest of assemblies. The playing of Mr. Moquiste was brilliant, and fully sustained his reputation as a great pianist.

But the singing of the sextette was the attraction. Their voices were musical and the harmony of the six was perfect. Every number of theirs received a double encore. Friday morning the members of the company were shown the college, and in the afternoon they were interested spectators of the Bowdoin-Haverbill game.

Among the many class reunions to be held at the Centennial Anniversary of Bowdoin College, during the last week in June, that of the Class of 1844 will doubtless possess the most general interest, inasmuch as the graduation of that class marked the completion of the first half century of the college. It is said that all the classes whose numeral ends in the figure 4 are making special efforts for large and enthusiastic reunions. Bowdoin men will be interested to learn that the class of 1874, of which Professor Henry Johnson of Bowdoin is president, will celebrate its vigintennial by a dinner at the Falmouth Hotel in Portland, Me., on the night of Thursday, June 28th. The executive committee, Mr. W. H. Moulton of Portland, Me., Rev. S. V. Cole of Taunton, Mass., and Mr. F. W. Hawthorne of Jacksonville, Fla., has just issued a circular letter in which all the members of the class are urged to attend the dinner. Rev. Charles J. Palmer, the class secretary, will read a history of the class; President Johnson will deliver an address; a poem is expected from Rev. S. V. Cole; and every classmate will probably contribute something to the programme. The class will breakfast with Prof. Johnson at his home in Brunswick, Me., at 8.45 on the morning of Thursday, June 28th. The committee hopes that the "class baby" of '74, Mr. William Payne Kimball, son of Dr. L. Houghton Kimball, of Boston Highlands (Roxbury), will be present at this vigintennial dinner. He is now 18 years of age and is about to enter college himself. The class of '74, which numbered thirty-nine at graduation, has lost only two members by death, and those living are scattered throughout nineteen states of the Union, with two or three in foreign countries.

The sixty-first annual convention of the Psi Upsilon Fraternity will be held with the Kappa Chapter of Bowdoin College, on the 16th, 17th and 18th of this month. This fraternity, founded at Union College in 1833, has now nineteen active chapters, two inactive chapters, and about 9,000 members. The Bowdoin Chapter was founded in 1843. On the evening of Wednesday, the 16th, an informal reception will be tendered the alumni and

delegates to the convention in the chapter rooms in Brunswick. The forenoon and a portion of the afternoon of the following day will be devoted to private business sessions, but, at 3 P.M., public literary exercises will be held in Memorial Hall. Hon. Wm. Dummer Northend, Bowdoin, '43, of Salem, Mass., will preside at these. Rev. J. E. Adams, '53, of Bangor, will offer prayer. Hon. Joseph W. Symonds, '60, of Portland, formerly of the Maine Supreme Court, will deliver the oration, and Rev. Edward A. Rand, '57, of Watertown, Mass., a writer of considerable note, will be the poet. In the evening a reception and dance will be given to the Fraternity by the Bowdoin Chapter in Memorial Hall. On Friday forenoon another business session will be held in the Court Room, which will adjourn in time to permit the delegates to take the 11.30 train for Boston, where the dinner will be held at the Hotel Vendome in the evening. Wm. E. Spear, Esq., Bowdoin, '70, of Boston, will act as toast-master, and the other speakers will be ex-Gov. Alexander H. Rice, Union, '44; Hon. M. F. Dickinson, Jr., Amherst, '62, of Boston; R. L. Bridgeman, Esq., Amherst, '71; Prof. Wm. A. Houghton, Yale, '73, of Bowdoin College; G. R. Swasey, Esq., Bowdoin, '75; Oliver Crocker Stevens, Esq., Bowdoin, '76, and Hon. W. E. Barrett, Dartmouth, '80, ex-Speaker of the Massachusetts House of Representatives.

Athletics.

Bowdoin, 27; Lewiston Local, 3.

On Wednesday afternoon, May 2d, Bowdoin played a game on the Delta with a picked nine of experienced Lewiston players. The result was an easy victory for the home team, 27 to 3. The game was a repetition of Saturday's game when Bowdoin beat Boston University 29 to 1. The fielding of the visitors was very unsteady, and at the bat they could do nothing against either Plaisted or Williams, making but four hits for the game. All were glad to see Plaisted in the box again. Rumors of typhoid fever caused by a few days' illness had spread the idea that Bowdoin's crack twirler would be on the sick list for the season, but he showed most convincingly that he was never in better form to pitch for business. Allen was put behind the bat again, and played a star game. Coburn was tried in left field for the first time. Hinckley, who has so

finely guarded this territory for three seasons, is unable to play the rest of the season, and his loss will be keenly felt. Sykes, Williams, and Bodge, did especially good work in the field. The Bowdoin men all batted hard as usual. The team seems to be unusually strong in this respect, in spite of the losses it has met since last year. The detailed score of the one-sided contest follows:

BOWDOIN.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Fairbanks, 3b.,	5	3	4	8	1	1	2
Hull, s.s.,	3	3	0	0	0	2	1
Williams, 1b., p.,	3	2	3	4	7	5	0
Plaisted, p., r.f.,	6	2	1	1	1	8	0
Sykes, 2b.,	5	3	3	5	4	3	1
Chapman, c.f.,	5	4	3	4	0	0	0
Coburn, l.f.,	4	5	4	5	0	0	0
Bodge, r.f., 1b.,	5	2	2	2	4	0	1
Allen, c.,	4	3	2	3	10	4	2
Totals,	40	27	22	32	27	23	7

LEWISTON LOCAL.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
McManus, c.,	4	0	0	0	6	1	0
Kearnes, 3b., p.,	4	1	2	4	4	2	1
Roy, 2b.,	4	0	0	0	2	1	1
Casey, p., 3b.,	4	0	1	1	1	4	2
Haley, l.f.,	3	0	1	1	0	0	1
Kearnes, 1b.,	4	1	0	0	9	1	2
Sullivan, c.f.,	3	1	0	0	0	2	0
McDonough, s.s.,	3	0	0	0	2	2	4
Ward, r.f.,	3	0	0	0	0	0	1
Totals,	32	3	4	6	24	13	12

Bowdoin, 8; Exeter, 4.

The Bowdoin nine and the Exeter Academy team crossed bats on the Delta, Saturday, May 5th. It was a finely played game from start to finish, and when it was over Bowdoin had won her third consecutive victory. The Exeter boys were defeated 8 to 4, but their conquerors had no walk-over. On the third inning the Bowdoin bunched their hits, and, aided by a bad error or two, brought in five runs, winning the game then and there. Plaisted pitched a great game, and his opponents could not find him. Allen supported him well behind the bat, though two short passed balls cost two runs. Sykes played a brilliant game on second, and Haines caught two difficult flies, and Chapman in center field did the same thing. Maroney pitched a good game, but the Bowdoin found him when they wanted runs. The base running of the home team was a feature. Exeter has beaten both Colby and Bates this season. The Bowdoin will play a return game May 30th. The detailed score follows:

BOWDOIN.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Fairbanks, 3b.,	5	0	0	0	0	3	1
Hull, s.s.,	4	2	1	1	0	2	1
Williams, 1b., r.f.,	5	2	2	3	5	0	1
Plaisted, p.,	5	1	2	2	1	7	2
Sykes, 2b.,	5	1	0	0	4	6	0
Chapman, c.f.,	4	0	1	1	2	0	0
Coburn, r.f.,	3	0	1	1	1	0	0
Haines, l.f.,	3	2	1	1	2	0	1
Allen, c.,	4	0	0	0	8	1	0
Bodge, 1b.,	1	0	0	0	4	1	0
Totals,	39	8	8	9	27	20	6

EXETER.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Green, 2b.,	4	0	0	0	4	2	0
Smith, l.f.,	4	0	0	0	3	0	1
Locke, 3b.,	4	0	0	0	0	6	2
Richards, 1b.,	2	1	1	1	10	0	1
Holmes, c.f.,	4	0	0	0	1	0	0
McCall, r.f.,	4	0	0	0	1	0	1
Scannell, c.,	4	2	2	2	5	2	0
Haskell, s.s.,	4	1	1	1	1	2	3
Maroney, p.,	4	0	1	1	1	6	0
Totals,	34	4	5	5	26	18	8

*Fairbanks out for interference.

SCORE BY INNINGS.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Bowdoin,	0	0	5	0	0	1	1	0	1-8
Exeter,	0	0	0	1	2	0	1	0	0-4

Struck out—By Plaisted, 7; by Maroney, 3. Bases on balls—By Plaisted, 2; by Maroney, 2. Double plays—By Sykes and Williams, and Hull, Sykes and Bodge. Hit by pitched ball—Richards. Two-base hit—Williams.

Time—2h. Umpire—Kelly of Lewiston.

Bates, 14; Bowdoin, 6.

Nearly one hundred students went to Lewiston, May 9th, to cheer on the Bowdoin team in its first game against the Bates nine. For five innings they had a chance to yell all they wanted to; then something dropped and the cheering of the Bowdoin crowd was over. At the beginning of the sixth inning Bowdoin had the game 5 to 3; then began such a series of rank errors that the game slipped out of our grasp and Bates was an easy winner, 14 to 6.

The game was intensely exciting throughout. Its feature was the phenomenal pitching of Plaisted, who struck out 18 men. With half-decent support he would have won the game for Bowdoin. Most of the runs and hits by Bates were made after errors had prevented them from being retired. Allen did not play his usual star game behind the bat, and his passed balls and errors were responsible for quite a number of runs, while the errors of Haines,

Hull, Bodge, and Chapman, though not numerous, were very costly ones. Burrill did good work in the box for Bates, and kept the Bowdoin hits well scattered. Williams played a good first for Bowdoin, and his home run was a feature.

Last year, if the ORIENT remembers correctly, we lost a game to Bates in very much this same razzle-dazzle manner, and yet won two games out of three, and it is not at all improbable that the same thing will be repeated this season. Bates plays here May 19th. The detailed score follows:

BATES.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Wakefield, 1b.,	4	2	1	2	9	1	0
Douglass, 2b.,	6	0	0	0	3	2	0
Burrill, p.,	5	2	0	0	0	9	0
Pulsifer, 3b.,	4	5	3	5	0	2	2
Campbell, l.f.,	4	2	0	0	5	0	0
Gerrish, c.,	5	2	2	2	6	0	1
Brackett, s.s.,	5	1	1	4	3	2	2
Slattery, r.f.,	4	0	1	1	1	1	0
Cutts, c.f.,	3	0	0	0	0	1	1
Field, c.f.,	2	0	0	0	0	0	1
Totals,	42	14	8	14	27	18	7

BOWDOIN.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Fairbanks, r.f.,	5	0	1	3	0	0	0
Hull, s.s.,	3	0	1	1	2	2	1
Williams, 1b.,	5	2	1	4	10	0	1
Plaisted, p.,	4	0	0	0	0	1	21
Sykes, 2b.,	4	2	0	0	0	3	1
Chapman, c.f.,	4	2	1	1	0	1	1
Bodge, 3b.,	4	0	1	1	1	1	1
Haines, l.f.,	4	0	0	0	0	0	2
Allen, c.,	4	0	0	0	13	4	2
Totals,	36	6	5	10	27	32	9

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Bates,	2	0	0	1	0	3	5	3	0-14
Bowdoin,	1	2	2	0	0	0	1	0	0-6

Earned runs—Bates 2, Bowdoin 1. Two-base hit—Wakefield. Three-base hits—Fairbanks, Pulsifer. Home runs—Williams, Brackett. Stolen bases—Bowdoin 5, Bates 5. Sacrifice hits—Douglass, Haines. Hit by pitched ball—Pulsifer. Bases on balls—by Plaisted 6, by Burrill 3. Struck out—by Plaisted 18, by Burrill 6. Bases on balls—Hull 2, Sykes, Wakefield 2, Douglass, Burrill, Campbell, Slattery. Struck out—Hull, Chapman 2, Bodge 3, Haines, Wakefield, Douglass 3, Burrill 3, Campbell 2, Brackett 4, Slattery 2, Cutts 3. Time—2h. 45m. Umpire—Kelly.

Haverhill, 7; Bowdoin, 5.

On Friday afternoon, May 11th, the Haverhill league team and Bowdoin played a very close and exciting game on the Delta. It was rainy at times and the afternoon was cold and bleak, but nevertheless it was one of the prettiest games seen here

for a long time. The playing of Bowdoin was sharp and steady, a very refreshing contrast to the exhibition put up against Bates on Wednesday. They made the league men put on their fastest gait, and the final score was 7 to 5 in favor of the visitors. Williams pitched his first full game of the season, and though a little wild, held his opponents down well. Haines played a star game behind the bat, and Leighton, who was put at short for the first time, satisfied everybody. Chapman covered lots of ground in center field. Bowdoin had two or three men left on bases nearly every inning. They bunched their hits in the sixth and run in four scores. Fairbanks led the batting. McGillip was hit hard by the home team, but was supported by snappy fielding. The new covered grand stand was appreciated by the crowd. The detailed score follows:

HAVERHILL.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
McIndoe, l.f.,	4	0	0	0	3	0	1
Freeman, r.f.,	4	2	2	2	0	0	1
Anderson, 1b.,	4	2	2	2	7	1	0
Regan, 3b.,	3	0	2	2	3	0	0
Murphy, s.s.,	4	0	0	0	2	3	1
Shinnick, 2b.,	3	2	1	1	3	1	2
Hoffman, c.f.,	4	0	0	0	3	0	0
Quinlan, c.,	4	0	1	1	6	1	1
McGillip, p.,	3	1	0	0	0	7	0
Totals,	33	7	8	8	27	13	6

BOWDOIN.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Fairbanks, 3b.,	3	1	3	3	2	2	1
Hull, l.f.,	3	0	1	1	1	0	0
Williams, p.,	5	0	1	1	0	4	0
Plaisted,	5	1	1	1	2	0	1
Sykes, 2b.,	4	0	0	0	4	2	1
Chapman, c.f.,	5	1	2	2	2	0	0
Bodge, 1b.,	3	0	0	0	8	0	1
Leighton, s.s.,	3	1	0	0	2	2	1
Haines, c.,	4	1	1	1	3	0	1
Totals,	37	5	9	9	24	10	6

SCORE BY INNINGS.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Haverhill,	1	0	1	0	0	1	3	1	x—7
Bowdoin,	0	0	0	0	0	4	0	0	1—5

Struck out—by McGillip 4, by Williams 1. Bases on balls—by McGillip 4, by Williams 3. Wild pitches—by Williams 4: Passed ball—Haines, 1. Double play—by Murphy, Shinnick, and Anderson. Umpire—Kelly of Lewiston. Time—1h. 50m.

The enrollment of Leland Stanford University is 860. Its endowment, including all its estates, will probably reach \$200,000,000.—*Carletonia*.

TENNIS TOURNAMENT.

The annual spring tournament in tennis has been in progress for the last week and a half, and has gone off much more rapidly than in previous years. In singles Dana, '96, has won and will play Dana, '94, the present college champion, for the championship. In doubles Pickard and Dana, '94, have been picked out as the probable winners. Following is the record of the tournament up to Saturday night:

SINGLES.

Preliminary Round.

Winner.	Loser.	Score.
Foster, '96.	Coburn.	7-5, 3-6, 6-4
Randlette.	Frost, '94.	6-1, 6-0
Ordway.	W. W. Thomas, 2d.	Forfeited.
Pickard.	Kyes.	6-2, 6-4
Leighton, '95.	McKinnon.	3-6, 6-1, 6-3
Fitz.	Eastman, '96.	6-0, 1-6, 8-6

First Round.

Dane.	Moore, '94.	Forfeited.
Dana, '96.	Moore, '95.	Forfeited.
Fogg.	F. H. Haskell.	6-0, 6-1
W. F. Haskell.	Roberts.	6-1, 6-3
Lord, '94.	Whitcomb.	6-2, 4-6, 6-3
Cook.	Libby, '94.	6-4, 8-6
Buck.	Badger.	6-2, 6-3
Randlette.	Foster, '96.	6-2, 6-4
Pickard.	Ordway.	6-2, 6-3
Leighton, '95.	Fitz.	7-5, 6-2
Littlefield.	Warren, '96.	Forfeited.
Ward.	Allen.	Forfeited.
W. S. A. Kimball.	Hicks.	6-1, 6-1
Frost, '96.	Bryant, '94.	3-6, 6-3, 6-2
Shaw.	Russ.	6-3, 3-6, 6-1
Williams.	Blair.	6-3, 2-6, 6-1

Second Round.

Dana, '96.	Dane.	6-2, 6-4
Fogg.	W. F. Haskell.	6-3, 6-1
Lord, '94.	Cook.	6-3, 3-6, 6-3
Randlette.	Buck.	Forfeited.
Pickard.	Leighton, '95.	6-4, 6-2
Littlefield.	Ward.	6-1, 6-0
W. S. A. Kimball.	Frost, '96.	6-4, 6-0
Shaw.	Williams.	Forfeited.

Third Round.

Dana, '96.	Fogg.	6-4, 6-2
Randlette.	Lord, '94.	6-1, 8-6
Pickard.	Littlefield.	10-8, 9-7,
W. S. A. Kimball.	Shaw.	6-2, 6-3, 6-2

Semi-Finals.

Dana, '96.	Randlette.	6-1, 7-5
Pickard.	W. S. A. Kimball.	6-1, 6-0

Tournament Finals.

Dana, '96.	Pickard.	4-6, 7-5, 6-2, 7-9, 7-5
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Championship Finals.

Dana, '96, to play Dana, '94, this week.

DOUBLES.

First Round.

Winners.	Losers.	Score.
Libby, '94, and Randlette.	Ward and Warren, '96.	6-0, 6-0
Littlefield and Bryant, '94.	Allen and Buck.	6-1, 6-3
Dana, '96, and Fogg.	Ordway and Williams.	6-1, 6-3
Pickard and Dana, '94.	W. S. A. Kimball and Lord, '95.	6-3, 7-5
Cook and Dane.	Russ and Frost, '96.	6-3, 6-3
Foster, '96, and Coburn.		

Second Round.

Littlefield and Bryant, '94.	Libby, '94, and Randlette.	6-8, 6-4, 6-4
Pickard and Dana, '94.	Dana, '96, and Fogg.	1-6, 6-1, 7-5
Cook and Dane.		
Coburn and Foster, '96.		

Semi-Finals.

Cook and Dane.	Coburn and Foster, '96.	6-0, 6-4
Pickard and Dana, '94.	Littlefield and Bryant, '94.	6-2, 7-5

Finals.

Pickard and Dana, '94, to play Cook and Dane this week.		
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TRACK ATHLETICS.

Track athletics are booming in Bowdoin. If you do not believe it, go out on the Delta every afternoon and see the crowd which gathers there day after day, all deeply interested in watching the men practicing for the coming Worcester meet. It is to be regretted that the boating spirit has so nearly died out, for our crews have always brought us honor wherever they have been. But if the present interest in track athletics continues, and we can see no reason why it should not, our team will soon be able to rival the honors of the old crews. In many ways the field sports are in advance of boating for college athletics. In the crew, eight of the strongest men did the work for the whole college. In track athletics, the number entering into the work is limited by ability alone. The small man has an equal chance with the muscular to win a place for himself and college. The game is young yet, and there are fine prospects of near success.

Last year this branch was almost an experiment with us. We sent our team to Worcester with no expectation of winning a place. The men went to get points which would be of use to us in future events. That we got what we went for can be seen in the development of our present team. Under the management of Captain Kimball and our trainer, Mr. McLean, we have some twenty-five men working to make the coming team. Most of the men are doing good, conscientious work, and almost every night some one improves upon their previous

record. With the present rate of improvement we can have very good hopes of winning places in the coming meet. At any rate, our own field day will be a record-breaking and memorable one.

The men, this year, will go to Worcester with the idea that they are going to get something substantial with their experience. The men are somewhat hampered in their work by the lack of an athletic field, being especially in need of a track. It is rather discouraging to the runners to be obliged to walk to the Topsham fair grounds for their practice, and we cannot be surprised that there are no more volunteers. The men should have a cinder track, with the gymnasium near, where they could take a good bath and rub down after a long run. Too much energy has to be expended in the long walk and too little remains for actual work. In the two-mile run, Soule is working hard and, according to last year's records, although they were much higher than the average, promises to come in well up among the first. In the hurdles, Lord, '95, Doherty, and Horne are making a creditable showing. In the half-mile run, Knowlton, Andrews, Christie, and Brett are putting in some steady practice. Smith, '96, Haskell, McMillan, and Horne are trying the pole-vault, and Shaw, White, and Goodspeed, the quarter-mile run. In the mile run, Mitchell, '95, Leighton, '95, and Burbank will try for place, and Thomas, Bradbury, and Purnell in the mile walk. French and Lord, '95, are closely matched in the running broad jump and have a chance for points; Dole is also doing well. Borden, in the running high jump, has already cleared five feet seven. McMillan and Smith also make a good showing, and Stearns gives some promise.

One of the most interesting features of the practice is the throwing of the hammer and putting the shot by Kimball and Bates. Inch by inch the heavy spheres are being put further away from the ring each night. Bates has already put the shot nearly thirty-seven feet, about two feet over the heaviest throw last year. White is starting in very well, and it is evident that he will be heard from later. In throwing the hammer the men are evenly matched. Kimball holds the college record of eighty-nine feet, and both he and Bates have gone beyond this, the latter reaching eight feet six inches last Saturday.

Taking all this into consideration, the number and enthusiasm of the men in training, the advancement they are making over their present records, we can safely say that in the near future there is honor for the college in track athletics.



'35.—Editor Tenney has been critically ill with heart trouble, but at last accounts was much better.

'36.—Ex-Governor Garcelon celebrated his eighty-first birthday, May 6th. The doctor is still very hearty and hale and attends to his practice much better than many a younger man.

'50.—Senator Frye will be the chief speaker at the dedication of the new auditorium at East Northfield, Mass., July 4th. This is the building in which the Moody conferences for the summer will be held.

'50.—Gen. O. O. Howard will act as orator at the North Yarmouth Academy, June 26, 1894. Gen. Howard graduated from there in 1846. This Commencement will commemorate the eightieth anniversary of the school.

'53.—An elegantly bound copy of Rev. Dr. Jenks's Eulogy on Hon. James Bowdoin, has been presented to the library by John L. Crosby of the class of '53.

'54.—Senator W. D. Washburn, of Minnesota, is one of those whose term in the U. S. Senate expires this year.

'60.—Thomas B. Reed spoke at the banquet of the Americus Club of Pittsburg, Penn., April 27 1894.

'60.—The Grand Commandery of the Knights Templar for Maine met May 3d, at Portland. Horace H. Burbank, of Saco, was the presiding officer. Mr. Burbank is one of the lawyers for the defense in the celebrated Rumery will case being tried at Cambridge, Mass.

'61.—Hon. F. M. Ray will be the poet at the Commencement exercises of the North Yarmouth Academy, June 26th.

'61.—Edward Stanwood, editor of the *Youth's Companion*, has contributed to the Eleventh Census an article on the "Cotton Manufacturing Industry."

'74.—Samuel V. Cole will deliver the poem at the sixty-second annual convention of the Alpha Delta Phi Fraternity, held in Cleveland, Ohio, May 16th and 17th.

'74.—The *Lewiston Journal* of April 28, 1894, in one of its series of articles on prominent Maine men,

contained a sketch of Mr. Charles F. Kimball, Bowdoin, '74, and of his father, Hon. Charles P. Kimball. Mr. Charles F. Kimball was born in Portland, Maine, July 31, 1854. He graduated from Portland High School in 1870. After leaving college, he studied law for a number of years with Hon. W. L. Putnam, and through the influence of Hon. Sunset Cox, he became a student in the great law firm of Vanderpoel, Green, and Cammin. Finally he left the law to become a partner in his father's carriage business, in Chicago, Ill., which is one of the largest and most prosperous carriage manufactories in the world. The manufactory, situated on Michigan Avenue, a few blocks south of the Auditorium, is one of the largest and most noticeable buildings among the hundreds of magnificent buildings in Chicago. Mr. Charles F. Kimball is regarded, in Chicago, as one of the most competent, energetic, and reliable business young men in the city.

'76.—O. C. Evans, of Cape Elizabeth, Me., has been chosen superintendent of the Belfast city schools at a salary of \$1,000 a year. For the past three years he has been superintendent of schools at Cape Elizabeth.

'78.—Steam yacht Nectar, owned and sailed by H. C. Baxter, of Brunswick, made the inside run from Norfolk, Va., to Jacksonville, Fla., in a little less than six days, anchoring or making some port every night. Her run from Charleston to Brunswick, Ga., broke the record, the time being a little short of 21 running hours. Mr. Baxter returned from his Southern trip May 6th.

'89.—At the residence of Hon. William G. Davis, on Pearl Street, Portland, May 9th, his daughter, Miss Edith Davis, was united in marriage to Mr. George Taylor Files, the popular and genial instructor in German at Bowdoin College, son of Mr. A. H. Files, principal of the North School in this city. The ceremony was performed by Rev. J. B. Spiers of the New Jerusalem Church. The wedding was very pretty but quiet, only the families of the bride and groom being present. Mr. and Mrs. Files have the kindest wishes of many Portland friends as well as those of a host of Mr. Files's Bowdoin friends.

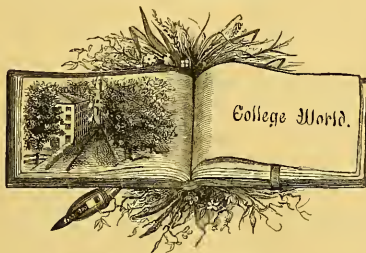
'89.—Erastus T. Manson, of Bowdoin '89, is the editor of a bright Sunday paper, the *Spectator*, in Duluth, Minn.

'90.—Edgar F. Conant, of Lewiston, Me., was one of the graduates from the Medical Department of Columbia College, May 3d, and received a prize for the best essay.

'92.—Principal Hull, of Fryeburg Academy, read a paper at the teachers' meeting held recently in South Paris.

'93.—The trustees of Dartmouth College, at a meeting held there May 5th, elected Elmer Howard Carleton medical-physical instructor for next year. Mr. Carleton was graduated from Bowdoin in the class of '93, and has devoted much attention to Dr. Sargent's methods of physical culture and played full-back last year on Dartmouth's champion football team, and also full-back on the Bowdoin team, fall of '92. He was captain of the foot-ball team here his Senior year.

'93.—Wilder, who has been taking a special course in electricity at Maine State College since graduating from Bowdoin last year, has left there. He intends to go to Germany this fall to pursue further his electrical studies.



A Freshman once to Hades went,
Some things he wished to learn;
But back to earth he soon was sent,
He was too green to burn.

The subscription for the Phillips Brooks House at Harvard is rapidly nearing the hundred thousand mark. The house will be a great undergraduate club, where students and professors may meet on a common level.

Every northern state west of the Alleghanies has a State University. The University of Michigan has the largest attendance of any of the State Universities and is a part of the public school system of the state.—*Ex.*

Colorado College has a new library building, which is said to be the first building erected alone for that purpose in the state. Cost, \$45,000.

Five trustees of Columbia have given enough money to pay all the expenses of hiring the gymnasium belonging to the Manhattan Athletic Club. The donors have withheld their names.

Of the three thousand students enrolled at the University of Berlin eight hundred are Americans.

At a recent meeting of the Dartmouth Faculty it was voted to make all the studies of the Senior year elective.

"They tell how fast the arrow sped
When William shot the apple;
But who can calculate the speed
Of him who's late at chapel?"—*Ex.*

The most noted intercollegiate debates this year are those between the University of Pennsylvania and Cornell, Harvard and Yale, Princeton and Yale, and Harvard and Princeton. In these and other institutions where public joint debates are conducted, hundreds of students compete for the honor of representing their institutions, and the most lively interest is manifested by all concerned. In college circles, oratorical contests are the order of the day. They are not confined to separate institutions, nor to intercollegiate meetings, but often extend to contests between states. Often medals are offered as inducements. Where are our contests? Have we any such talents to cultivate?—*Ex.*

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CONTENTS.

VOL. XXIV., No. 3.—MAY 30, 1894.

EDITORIAL NOTES,	33
The Psi Upsilon Convention,	35
Alpha Delta Phi Convention,	37
The J. E. DeWitt Collection of Etchings and Engravings, including Mezzotints,	37
BOWDOIN VERSE :	
Time Not a Factor,	38
A Fin de Siècle Simile,	38
A Sonnet,	38
COLLEGIU TABULA,	39
ATHLETICS,	41
Y. M. C. A.,	45
PERSONAL,	46
COLLEGE WORLD,	47



In the last two volumes but little was said about the finances of the ORIENT. Our voice was not choked by the abundance of money received, but absolute weariness of the subject kept us silent. If our creditors would adopt the same policy, we would be content to let the matter rest for a greater period. But we do not feel able longer to occupy the position of a dead wall, as the molecules in our make-up are beginning to be shaken apart by the one-sided buffeting, and we are forced to let some of the sound pass through and be heard on the other side. The friends of the ORIENT are by this time aware of the fact that the country has been having some pretty hard times. The news reached our sanctum some time before it was officially announced by the great dailies. We saw no way in which we could help matters, except do what we could and whistle for better times. We are still doing the former, but our whistle is about worn out. Everybody knows that it is a paper like this which first feels the effects of a tight money market. It has been almost impossible to get advertisements, for business men have cut down their expenses to the least possible limit. As a result our receipts in that direction have fallen far below the average. Only one avenue remains through which our funds come, and that is the subscription depart-

ment. Although but few of the old subscribers have dropped from the lists, it has been a hard task to collect the bills. For example, we have spent about fifteen dollars in postage on "duns," and have received less than one hundred and fifty favorable replies. In college, collecting is still worse. A man will cheerfully pay five dollars for athletics, as every one who is able ought, but ask him how about that ORIENT subscription which has not been paid for the last two or three volumes, and the "I haven't a cent now; I'll pay you some other time," is the inevitable. Such men have the idea that it must be great sport to run a paper, and that every editor is eager to put in his time and foot the bills at the end of the year for the privilege. There also has been a great falling off in subscriptions from the incoming classes. Every student ought to make the ORIENT one of the necessary college expenses, a thing to be supported just as much as foot-ball and base-ball. We do not write this article because we delight in nagging everybody, but we think we have just cause to complain. The position of business manager is no pleasant task, neither are those making up the editorial board, a lot of "bloated bondholders," who are getting rich out of their work. If you are not a subscriber you ought to become one at once. If you are back in your dues, you can help us out by paying them. We have to depend upon you for the money to pay our bills.

THE tennis tournament arranged with Amherst and Tufts has been given up. Now it is doubtful if we meet any of the colleges outside the state this year. Our management has been very desirous to secure dates with these Massachusetts colleges, but have met with but half-hearted response. Tufts absolutely refused us the use of her courts to play Amherst the 19th, and Amherst is unwilling to meet any part of the expense of our team to their home ground. This will

be a great disappointment to our men, who have been looking forward to the trip the whole season.

THE next issue of the ORIENT will appear June 20th, one week later than usual. This delay is caused by the late date of Ivy Day this year.

WE print in this number a circular by Prof. Johnson concerning the DeWitt collection of etchings and engravings. It would be of great advantage to the college to have this collection for the Walker Art Building, for at present we have nothing of this kind. Mrs. DeWitt has made us a very generous offer, and it is an opportunity too rare to let pass without making a great effort. The Misses Walker have been unsparing of time and money in the erection and furnishing of the building, and this would be one of the best ways of showing our appreciation of their kindness. If any graduate or class wishes to leave at the college this centennial year a testimony of their love and gratitude to their *Alma Mater*, they can find no better or more useful gift than this valuable collection.

MISS VIRGINIA DOX, of the Educational Mission, visited the college recently and made several additions to her very interesting collection in the Art Building. The pieces of Toltec pottery taken by her own hand from the buried city of San Mateo, New Mexico, are especially valuable because known to be genuine. It is to be regretted that the collection cannot be given greater space. The large Navajo blanket should be spread out where its beautiful workmanship can be better seen, and many other pieces would show to better advantage, if less crowded. Miss Dox has taken a great interest in the college. The ORIENT wishes for her the best of success in her work, which is so closely connected with our own.

The Psi Upsilon Convention.

THE sixty-first annual convention of the Psi Upsilon Fraternity was held this year with the Kappa Chapter of this college, on the 16th, 17th, and 18th of May. Three previous Psi Upsilon conventions have been held at Bowdoin—in 1852, 1863, and 1875. Delegates began to arrive the day before the convention, but the real opening took place on the evening of Wednesday, the 16th, with a very pleasant informal reception in the chapter hall of the Bowdoin Chapter. Almost all the delegates had arrived in time for this, and many alumni were also present. The order of proceedings was as follows:

Wednesday, May 16—8 P.M., informal reception to delegates and alumni in hall of the Kappa Chapter.

Thursday, May 17—9.30 A.M., private business session in court room; 11.45 A.M., convention photograph taken on Art Building steps; 1.00 P.M., private business session in court room; 3.00 P.M., public library exercises in Memorial Hall; 7.00 P.M., reception and dance in Memorial Hall.

Friday, May 18—9.00 A.M., private business session in Court Room; 11.30 A.M., departure for Boston; 8.00 P.M., dinner at the Vendome.

Many Psi Upsilon men arrived on the midnight train, so that next morning every chapter, except that at Kenyon, was represented, and, considering the geographical position of Bowdoin, the convention was by no means a small one. About eighty men were taken in the picture of Thursday morning.

At 3 P.M. Memorial Hall was very well filled for the literary exercises. Rev. Jonathan Edwards Adams, '53, of Bangor, opened in a very beautiful prayer. He was followed by Hon. William Dummer Northend, '43, of Salem, the only surviving founder of the Kappa Chapter, who made a graceful opening address, speaking of the strength, growth, and worth of the Psi Upsilon. Hon. Joseph W. Symonds's oration was marked by those same qualities of scholarly culture, refined

taste, and pure English style of which he is so completely master. The principal subject of his oration was the relation of liberty to law, and he held the deep attention of the audience throughout. It was one of the most scholarly and truly eloquent addresses ever delivered in Brunswick, which has heard so very many. Applause was frequent throughout and, at the completion of the oration, lasted for some moments. Rev. Edward A. Rand, '57, of Watertown, Mass., the author of so many well-known books, the poet of the occasion, was warmly welcomed. His poem, under the title of "Winds Across the Sea," was extremely spirited and delightful, and was received with marked attention and applause. His manner was graceful and his delivery animated and charming. He paid a well-turned tribute of praise to Longfellow and Hawthorne, and mother Bowdoin seated beneath the whispering pines. The poem was lighted up by many little dashes of true wit, which caught the audience at once. Mr. Rand's poem was the last thing on the programme, which was relieved by music by Gilbert's orchestra of Portland. The hall was very beautifully and tastefully decorated with flowers and potted plants.

The reception and dance was held at the early hour of seven, in order that people from out of town might leave on the midnight trains. It was one of the prettiest and most enjoyable dances ever given in Brunswick. The following was the order:

- | | |
|-----------------|--------------------|
| 1. Waltz. | Toreador. |
| 2. Polka. | Flocking Birds. |
| 3. Schottische. | Darkies' Pastime. |
| 4. Waltz. | Isle of Champagne. |
| 5. Two-Step. | Paul Jones. |
| 6. Waltz. | España. |

INTERMISSION.

- | | |
|-----------------|---------------------|
| 7. Waltz. | Reign of Venus. |
| 8. Two-Step. | Salute to Boston. |
| 9. Schottische. | Little Cusbie. |
| 10. Waltz. | Nick of the Woods. |
| 11. Two-Step. | High School Cadets. |
| 12. Waltz. | Sweet Smiles. |

Gilbert furnished the music in his usual good style. The hall was decorated as before. The two rooms on right and left of the stage were tastefully fitted up and furnished. Chairs for the patronesses were placed on the left of the hall. The following ladies received: Mrs. William DeWitt Hyde, Mrs. Leslie A. Lee, Mrs. Alfred Mitchell, Mrs. Franklin C. Robinson, Mrs. William Addison Houghton, Mrs. Henry Johnson. Murray, of Waterville, made, as always, a very satisfactory caterer. The dance was attended by many Brunswick people. The following were among those present from out of town: Dr. and Mrs. S. H. Weeks and Miss Weeks, Mrs. William L. Putnam, Miss Cram, Miss Edith Anderson, Miss Fletcher, Miss Julia Noyes, Miss Verrill, Miss Twitchell, Miss Weston, Miss Davis, Miss Anna Knight, and Miss McDowell, of Portland; Mrs. Octavia Thompson, Mrs. G. E. R. Patten, Miss Ethel Hyde, Miss Blanche Sewall, Miss Johnson, Miss Gibbons, Miss Weeks, Miss Moses, Miss Higgins, Miss Katherine Patten, and the Misses Worth of Bath; Dr. and Mrs. J. E. Walker of Thomaston, and Misses Gay and Fogler of Rockland.

After a business session on Friday morning the delegates left town on the train for Boston, where a most successful dinner was held at the Vendome in the evening. W. E. Spear, Esq., Bowdoin, '70, of Boston, served as toast-master, and the other speakers were ex-Governor Alexander H. Rice, Union, '44; L. M. Child, Yale, '55; Hon. M. F. Dickinson, Jr., Amherst, '62; Frank A. Hill, Bowdoin, '62; Dr. G. H. Fox, Rochester, '67, president of the Psi Upsilon Club of New York; R. L. Bridgeman, Amherst, '71; G. R. Swasey, Bowdoin, '75; Oliver Crocker Stevens, Bowdoin, '76; ex-Speaker W. E. Barrett, Dartmouth, '80, and J. W. Saxe, Wesleyan, '85. The dinner, which was kept up

until early Saturday morning, completed the convention.

The following is a partial list of delegates and men from other colleges who were in attendance in Brunswick:

- Union—G. H. Miller, O. C. Richards.
- New York University—P. C. Pentz.
- Yale—Theodore Eaton, Leroy Denison, W. H. Hone.
- Brown—G. R. Hacard.
- Amherst—F. A. Flitcheuer, R. Bridgman, H. R. Brigeman.
- Dartmouth—F. D. Field, J. H. Bishop, J. E. Wadsworth, W. H. Merrill.
- Columbia—G. W. Carryl, Paul Armitage.
- Hamilton—H. R. Bates, D. F. Pickard.
- Wesleyan—F. W. Frost, V. J. Smith, B. J. Lynch, W. B. Dukeshire.
- Rochester—C. E. Morse, H. B. Gross.
- Syracuse—H. H. Reynolds.
- University of Michigan—W. H. Morley, A. P. Jacobs.
- Cornell—G. S. Curtis.
- Trinity—R. L. Paddock, W. H. McCook.
- University of Pennsylvania—I. A. Spaeth, H. B. Conlston.
- University of Minnesota—A. E. May.
- Lehigh—W. J. Hiss, Jr.

The following were among the Bowdoin men present: Hon. William Dummer Northend, '43; Lewis Pierce, '52; Rev. J. E. Adams, '53; Rev. Edward A. Rand, '57; Hon. Joseph W. Symonds, '60; Frank A. Hill, '62; Thomas M. Given, '63; Hon. Joseph E. Moore, '65; William E. Spear, '70; E. Dudley Freeman, '74; William Henry Moulton, '74; George R. Swasey, '75; Oliver Crocker Stevens, '76; Barrett Potter, '78; D. C. Clark, '84; E. W. Freeman, '85; John R. Gould, '85; Richard W. Goding, '88; G. T. Files, '89; Mervyn Ap Rice, '89; Percy W. Brooks, '90; Charles L. Hutchinson, '90; R. H. Hunt, '91; John F. Kelly, '91; Ernest B. Young, '92; Roland W. Mann, '92; G. M. Machan, '93; George Wood MacArthur, '93; Augustus A. Hussey, '93; and Clarence W. Peabody, '93.

Alpha Delta Phi Convention.

THE Sixty-second Annual Convention of the Alpha Delta Phi Fraternity was held in Cleveland, Ohio, May 16th and 17th, with the Hudson Chapter.

The first business session was on Wednesday morning in the Masonic Temple. In the afternoon a coaching party through beautiful Euclid Avenue and Wade Park out to the County Club, the swell organization of the city, was tendered the visiting delegates. Here luncheon was served and a convention picture taken. The return drive was then made, following the shore of Lake Erie back to the Stillman, the convention headquarters.

At 7.30 P.M. the public exercises in Association Hall occurred. Hamilton W. Mabie, Williams, '67, delivered an oration on "Society and Literature in America." The poem, entitled "Ad Astra," was delivered by Samuel V. Cole, Bowdoin, '74. Both oration and poem were highly interesting and held the attention of the audience very closely for two hours. In addition, the Detroit Philharmonic Club rendered several very pleasing selections, and the exercises terminated with the singing of the fraternity song, "*Xaïpe*." Immediately after the exercises a reception and hop were given to the delegates at the Stillman by the Cleveland Graduate Association.

Thursday morning and afternoon the business of the fraternity occupied the attention of the delegates. Five applications for charters were received, but none of them were acted upon. A telegram of congratulation was sent to the Psi Upsilon in convention at Bowdoin. Besides this, there was much of importance transacted.

In the evening the customary banquet was held, at which a large number of graduates from Cleveland and vicinity were present. H. P. Eells, Hamilton, '76, one of the descendants of the founder of the fraternity, presided very gracefully as toast-master.

Others present and who spoke were D. P. Eells, H. A. Garfield, William E. Cushing, E. P. Williams, G. M. Roe, and S. V. Cole.

The Bowdoin Chapter was represented by Fred J. Libby, '94, and Joseph B. Roberts, '95.

The J. E. DeWitt Collection of Etchings and Engravings, Including Mezzotints.

THIS collection, consisting of about seven hundred choice original specimens of art in the respective classes and supplemented by a set of the Amand-Durand reproductions (450) after Dürer, Rembrandt, and other masters, represents the labor of an ardent connoisseur for the period of twenty-seven years, 1866-1893, and an expenditure of at least \$22,000, for which vouchers exist. The late John E. DeWitt, Esq., of Portland, widely known as possessing uncommon business ability, devoted constant care to procuring works of art of a high grade only. Good specimens acquired by him in his early days of collecting were replaced later by those which were choice, as such came upon the market. He had for many years standing orders with English and Continental dealers who assisted him in securing rarities at the disposal of various famous collections. A careful examination has revealed but one instance in which he was deceived by a fraudulent print.

As Mr. DeWitt's collection is well known, various offers of negotiation for its purchase have been received from collectors and dealers in New York, Chicago, and elsewhere. It has occurred to several friends of art and of Bowdoin College that, aside from the loss involved in the sale and consequent scattering of this symmetrical and comprehensive result of the labor of years, the educational value of these works is so great as to render them specially desirable for the perpetual use of the college. It has become, happily,

needless to define the use of objects of the best art in enhancing the value of life. The Walker Art Building and its contents are certain to exert an immeasurable influence on Bowdoin students of the future. The DeWitt collection has been brought together in Maine and should remain a permanent addition to the intellectual and artistic resources of the state. If Bowdoin should have the collection confided to its trust, a noteworthy extension of its means of usefulness would be made, and the prints would be absolutely protected from destruction by fire in the Walker Art Building, which furnishes perfect facilities for their proper care and display.

The college possesses no collection of etchings or engravings, yet these are peculiarly adapted to awaken the interest of beginners in the study of art, and to lead to appreciation of other forms. The Bowdoin paintings and drawings represent many great names, from Titian to Corot. It is not too much to say that the DeWitt collection is worthy of such companionship.

The above works have been valued conservatively at \$15,000. Of this amount Mrs. DeWitt and her family will contribute \$2,500, if the collection goes to Bowdoin College, leaving \$12,500 to be raised. Without assuming any responsibility, Professor Henry Johnson, the curator of the college art collections, has examined the entire collection with some care and obtained the refusal of it till July 1, 1894, on the above terms. A full, descriptive, type-written catalogue has been made, which, with any information in his power, Mr. Johnson would gladly submit to any one interested.

The college earnestly desires that the present rare opportunity may be improved, and makes the above statement in the hope that some friend or friends of education and art in Maine will secure to the college this valuable collection.

Your co-operation is respectfully solicited. Contributions may be sent to the Hon. S. J. Young, Treasurer of Bowdoin College, Brunswick, Maine. Unless otherwise specified, subscriptions will be due upon notification that the total sum required has been subscribed. Kindly address any communications in regard to the matter to Professor Henry Johnson, Bowdoin College, Brunswick, Maine.

Bowdoin Verse.

Time Not a Factor.

With rare contempt, with godlike scorn
And unreserved disdain,
The Junior speaks of "Freshman year"
As if it caused him pain.

Deluded youth! doth he forget
That age may spoil the "man,"
But that his "freshness" will remain
In spite of Time's short span?

A Fin de Siecle Simile.

My Mary she's the dearest queen!
Not like those gay, coquettish things
Whose glances bright, as candle light
Draws moths, draws men to singe their wings!

My Mary's glance is mine alone;
'Tis brighter than the candle bright!
Men go unsinged; in love for me
'Tis cased—an incandescent light.

A Sonnet.

I sit within my college room at night,
The lamp upon the table burning dim,
The walls grown dusky with the dying glim,
My book unstudied in the flickering light.
Above, the rain-drops' roof-patter's constant spite;
Without, the rain sighs round the eaves-beam's rim;
The roof is scratched by swaying elm tree's limb;
The night hour stamps the spirit with its might.
The thoughts of other days at Arthur's court,
Of gallant knights and noble ladies fair,
And boys of hope and maidens debonnaire,
Of Merlin's magic moving ill report.
The lamp burns low and flickers and goes out;
The rain drops full; the night winds moan about.



Rhines, Sewall, Shute, and Thompson have been selected for the Freshman crew. Their shell has been repaired and put in good trim, and the men are doing faithful practice.

The lawn-mower has been busy lately.

Parker, '97, has left for a summer's canvassing. May, '93, witnessed Bowdoin's victory over Colby. Our tennis players go to Portland next Wednesday.

The Sophomores are now reciting German in one division.

Entertainments in Town Hall have been numerous the past week.

The bills for Scribner's circus have been posted. Everybody is going.

Bates, '96, has been visiting friends in New Haven the past week.

A sign, "closed," has decorated the main entrance of the Art Building lately.

The Juniors are practicing marching four times a week under Marshal French.

The Electric Light Company has been stringing new wires round the campus lately.

All the classes were favored with adjourns the afternoon of the Y Y convention day.

The grand stand has been treated to a coat of filling, and stands ready for painting.

The Sophomore botanists were the lucky recipients of an adjourn or two last week.

Various portions of the dam that gave way upriver, have been going over the falls lately.

The South Appleton Improvement Company has been operating with good results lately.

Professor and Mrs. Houghton have filled two new cases of Japanese curios in the Art Building.

W. W. Thomas, '94, and Stetson, '95, were in Worcester at the recent intercollegiate games.

Dana, Haskell, Minot, and Soule, all of '96, were in Waterville the day of the game with Colby.

The dedication of the Art Building, a week from to-day, will bring many strangers upon the campus.

Have you tried to walk over the railroad bridge lately? They say it's rather hard on a short-legged man.

Professor MacDonald has been in East Machias lately fulfilling his duties as examiner of Washington Academy.

The campus flower garden is being set out. The pansies are already blooming beside Massachusetts Hall.

Rev. Mr. Dike, of Bath, who has always taken a great interest in the college, was on the campus last week.

Professor Moody is initiating quite a number of Freshmen into the mysteries of surveying and mensuration.

The Brunswick High School defeated the Auburn High School, last Wednesday, on the Delta. The score was 18 to 0.

S. J. Young, treasurer of the college, and his wife and daughter returned from an extended tour in Europe last week.

The Humpty-Dumpty street parade was fetching. The entertainment in the evening was largely patronized by students.

Wednesday, Memorial Day, being a holiday, there were no recitations. Several students went out of town to celebrate.

President Hyde made a short trip to Aroostook recently, preaching before the graduating class of the Caribou High School.

Everybody is laying plans for the summer vacation. The summer hotel and the subscription book will claim their usual number.

Half a dozen or more of the college boys walked down to Gurnet's one day last week and enjoyed one of his famous sea-shore dinners.

'Ninety-six's crew is fast getting into condition. The men are all showing up finely in their positions and will worthily represent their class.

The Freshmen are reading extra Latin instead of the usual essay. Parts of Cicero's *Senectute* and *Amicitia* are the required outside work.

The college indulged in a jubilee the evening of Bowdoin's victory over Dartmouth, with as big a bonfire as has illuminated the campus for many a year.

The Juniors who are taking mineralogy have made several collecting trips, in the past two

weeks, to the feldspar quarry in Topsham, and to innumerable places.

Miss Virginia Dox, through whose liberality the college has received a valuable collection of Indian and Mexican relics, spoke in the Coogregational church Sunday, the 20th.

The young ladies of the Class of 1894, Bath High School, gave an entertainment in Town Hall last week. As the *Bath Independent* prophesied, "The college boys were there."

Professor Chapman talked very interestingly in the chapel a week ago Sunday. His theme, "The devil attacks a man upon his highest level," was somewhat novel, but nevertheless apt.

The upper halls of the Science Building are beauties. The ceiling is sheathed with oiled hard wood, and this, with the naked rafters and the dull red of the walls, gives a very handsome effect.

The last themes of the term are due to-day, May 31st. The subjects are as follows: Are Denominations a Hindrance to the Protestant Religion? A Short Story of College Life. Mr. Ward's "Marcella."

The students turned out in force at the second Bates game, and with their dismantled organ kept up a howling noise. Bates had a good delegation present and one that was not averse to making a noise.

Professor Little reports that rooms for Commencement are very scarce. Many of the students have been unsuccessful in their search so far, and are planning to care for their friends in Lewiston and Portland.

Professors Lee and Hinckley and Ross, '94, spent a pleasant day or two on the coast down by Great Island last week. They were in search of Indian curios among the clam heaps, and found some very valuable relics.

One of our Junior ease-laden students, went fishing with a Freshman the other day. The Freshman brought home two trout about as long as your finger, but the Junior—his efforts kept him in his room two days.

Booker and his assistants have been putting in some good work trimming the trees on the campus. Several trees that were already dead or were dying have been cut down. The campus is undergoing a real improvement this spring.

At a recent class meeting, '96 received through Rob Soule, a kind invitation from Hon. E. B. Mallet, of Freeport, asking the class to be his guests for a

day's yachting in Casco Bay. The invitation was promptly accepted and the class is preparing for a most delightful time.

Contractors who were in Brunswick last week, preparatory to making bids on sewers, included E. R. Cheney, O. A. Trumbull, Lucian A. Taylor, George F. Greenlaw, J. J. Crouin, and James D. Fallom, of Boston, and A. W. Bryne, of Medford. They say that the chief difficulty to be encountered will be the quicksands and water that underlies the town. The sewer will enter the river at least a mile below the town.

Last Thursday morning, in chapel, President Hyde gave notice of a proposed change in the articles of agreement, and, in accordance with the old agreement, the new articles will be voted upon this week. President Hyde said that only one change had been made, but that the old document of nine or ten pages had been condensed to three or four, with a gain in clearness and explicitness. The following is the article which has been altered:

ARTICLE VII.

JURISDICTION.

The Jury shall have absolute and final jurisdiction over all cases of public disorder and all offenses committed by students against each other.

The Faculty shall have jurisdiction over conduct during college exercises, conduct toward college officers, damage to college buildings, and all matters of personal morality which affect primarily the character and reputation of individual students.

Questions of disputed jurisdiction shall be referred to a committee of three Alumni, of whom the Faculty shall choose one, the Jury shall choose one, and the two thus chosen shall choose the third.

Two of the four pictures that are to fill the tympana under the big dome of the Art Building are in position and are receiving the finishing touches at the hands of their painters. The one on the left, as you enter from the loggia, was painted by Abbott Thayer and is a very impressive creation in somewhat sober colors. The city of Florence, most beautifully reflected in the water of the Arno, is shown in the background, while in the foreground stands an angel figure with outspread wings. Nestled in its drapery are two children, the one holding a palette, while before the other lies a mallet. On the right and left are the kneeling figures of a man and woman, with hands outstretched toward the central figure. Directly opposite, over the entrance to the Bowdoin Gallery, is Kenyon Cox's painting. This is symbolic of the artistic achievements of Venice, the palace of the doge

and other famous buildings forming the background. In the foreground are three figures; in the center, a woman enthroned; on the right, the reclining figure of a woman; on the left, reclining Mercury. The other two paintings, it is hoped, will be in position by Commencement.

Athletics.

BASE-BALL.

Bowdoin, 8; Dartmouth, 7.

The ball team played Dartmouth at Hanover on the afternoon of May 15th, and by bunching their hits in the seventh inning won the game. Neither side scored until the fifth inning. Plaisted pitched a great game and had fine control at critical times. The individual work of both teams was excellent. The score:

BOWDOIN.

	A.B.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Fairbanks, 3b.,	5	0	1	4	0
Hull, 1.f.,	4	0	2	1	2
Williams, r.f.,	3	1	1	0	0
Plaisted, p.,	4	1	0	0	0
Chapman, c.f.,	4	2	4	0	1
Sykes, 2b.,	4	1	5	1	1
Bodge, 1b.,	4	1	7	0	1
Leighton, s.s.,	4	1	0	1	0
Haines, c.,	4	0	7	1	0
Totals,	31	7	27	8	5

DARTMOUTH.

	A.B.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
McCormack, s.s.,	5	0	2	2	0
Folsom, 3b.,	5	2	2	0	0
Huff, 1b.,	4	1	11	1	0
Dinsmore, p.,	5	2	1	6	0
Abbot, c.,	5	2	10	2	0
Dodge, 1.f.,	4	1	1	0	0
Adams, r.f.,	4	1	0	0	0
Smalley, c.f.,	3	1	0	0	0
Smart, 2b.,	3	1	0	1	3
Totals,	38	11	27	12	3

Innings,	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Bowdoin,	0	0	0	0	0	0	5	3	0-8
Dartmouth,	0	0	0	0	4	0	2	1	0-7

Runs—Plaisted 2, Chapman 2, Sykes 2, Williams, Dodge, Folsom 2, Smalley 2, McCormack, Huff, Dinsmore. Earned runs—Bowdoin 3, Dartmouth 2. Home run—Sykes. Three-base hit—Williams. Two-base hits—Bodge, Dinsmore, Huff. Stolen bases—Folsom, Dinsmore, Abbot 2, Dodge, Adams, Smalley 3. First base on balls—by Plaisted, Huff, Smalley; by Dinsmore, Williams. Passed ball—Haines. Wild pitch—Dinsmore. Struck out—by Plaisted, McCormack, Dodge 2, Adams, Smalley 2; by Dinsmore,

Fairbanks 3, Hull, Williams, Haines 4, Leighton. Double plays—Fairbanks, Sykes. Umpire—Claggett. Time—2h.

Dartmouth, 14; Bowdoin, 1.

The second Dartmouth-Bowdoin game, played on May 16th, was very one-sided and uninteresting. The home team did some great batting and this, coupled with Bowdoin's disastrous errors, enabled them to send fourteen men across the plate. Williams was wild at times, and the team did not give him very good support. Tabor pitched a strong game for Dartmouth; Bowdoin batted hard as usual, but the sharp fielding of the home team made the number of hits a nominal one. Dinsmore's hitting was the feature of the game; Sykes, Fairbanks, and Chapman did the best work for Bowdoin. The score:

DARTMOUTH.

	A.B.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
McCormack, s.s.,	3	0	0	2	1
Folsom, 3b.,	3	1	1	3	0
Huff, 1b.,	4	1	9	0	0
Dinsmore, c.f.,	4	2	0	1	0
Abbot, c.,	3	1	8	0	0
Dodge, 1.f.,	5	1	5	0	0
Adams, r.f.,	3	0	2	1	0
Tabor, p.,	4	0	0	1	0
Smart, 2b.,	5	1	2	3	0
Smalley, c.f.,	0	0	0	0	1
Totals,	34	7	27	11	2

BOWDOIN.

	A.B.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.				
Fairbanks, 3b.,	4	1	2	2	0				
Hull, 1.f.,	4	0	1	0	2				
Williams, p.,	3	1	0	3	2				
Chapman, c.f.,	3	1	2	0	0				
Sykes, 2b.,	4	1	3	4	0				
Bodge, 1b.,	4	1	8	0	2				
Leighton, s.s.,	3	1	0	1	2				
Anderson, r.f.,	4	1	2	0	0				
Haines, c.,	4	0	6	0	0				
Totals,	33	7	24	10	8				
Innings,	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Dartmouth,	5	0	4	1	4	0	0	0	0-14
Bowdoin,	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0-1

Runs made—by McCormack 2, Folsom 2, Huff, Dinsmore 3, Abbot, Dodge, Adams 2, Tabor, Smart, Williams. Earned runs—Dartmouth 2, Bowdoin. Two-base hit—Sykes. Three-base hits—Dinsmore, Smart. Home run—Dinsmore. Stolen bases—McCormack 3, Folsom 2, Abbot, Dodge 2, Adams 2, Tabor, Fairbanks, Chapman. Base on balls—by Williams, McCormack 2, Folsom, Abbot, Smalley, Adams 2, Tabor; by Tabor, Chapman. Struck out—by Tabor, Hull 4, Chapman, Haines; by Williams, Folsom, Abbot, Dodge, Smart. Hit by pitched ball—by Tabor, Leighton. Wild pitches—Williams 3. Passed balls—Haines 6. Time—2h. Umpire—Claggett of Washington.

Bowdoin Second Nine, 11; P. A. C., O.

The Bowdoin second nine had no difficulty in defeating the Portland Athletic Club on the afternoon of May 16th. The game was rather uninteresting. Both batteries did good work. Coburn pitched a good game, allowing the visitors to get only five hits off his delivery. Elwell, at third base, played the best game for Portland. Allen, '94, and Boyle, of Portland, were the umpires. The score:

BOWDOIN.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Coburn, p.,	5	2	1	1	2	4	0
Dame, 2b.,	4	2	2	2	3	3	1
Soule, 3b.,	3	1	2	5	1	1	0
Willard, 1b.,	4	1	0	0	13	0	0
Warren, r.f.,	3	1	0	0	0	0	2
M. Warren, c.f.,	3	2	1	1	0	0	0
Quimby, c.,	3	1	1	1	7	0	0
Dana, s.s.,	4	0	1	1	1	4	0
White, l.f.,	4	1	0	0	0	0	1
Totals,	33	11	8	11	27	12	4

ATHLETIC CLUB.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Perry, 2b.,	4	0	1	1	5	4	1
Merrill, c.,	3	0	0	0	3	1	1
Rounds, p.,	4	0	2	2	0	3	0
Elwell, 3b.,	4	0	1	1	4	4	2
Plummer, r.f.,	4	0	1	1	0	0	0
F. King, s.s.,	4	0	0	0	0	1	0
Douglass, l.f.,	2	0	0	0	2	0	1
Fryatt, c.f.,	3	0	0	0	0	0	0
Warren, 1b.,	3	0	0	0	10	2	1
Totals,	31	0	5	5	24	15	6

Innings, 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9

Bowdoin, 3 0 0 1 0 1 1 5 x—11

Athletic Club, 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0

Earned runs—Bowdoin 3. Two-base hit—Soule. Three-base hit—Soule. Stolen bases—Bowdoin 10, Athletic club 4. Bases on balls—by Coburn 2, by Rounds 6. Wild pitches—Rounds 2. Struck out—by Coburn 7, by Rounds 3. Double play—King, Perry, and Warren. Time—1 hour 45 minutes.

Bowdoin, 26; Bates, 8.

The second Bowdoin-Bates game, postponed from Saturday on account of rain, came off Monday, May 22d. The game excited much interest in the town and among the students because Bowdoin suffered a defeat at the hands of Bates in Lewiston recently, and, consequently, the grand stand was filled, and the side lines were used for the purpose of doing some good chinning by the Bowdoin students. About sixty came down from Lewiston to cheer on the Bates team, but after the fifth inning the yells on the side of the Delta, occupied by the Bates contingent, grew fainter and fainter.

Although Berryman was wild at times, he pitched a plucky game in spite of the fact that the support given him was enough to discourage any pitcher. Bowdoin made seven errors in the first four innings, some of them rank ones, too, but this did not seem to disconcert Plaisted in any marked degree, and he pitched a great game throughout. He struck out twelve men and the six hits made off his delivery were well scattered. In the fifth inning Bowdoin steadied down and only one more error was made. Sykes made a wild throw to first in the sixth, letting in two runs. The fun commenced in the sixth when Bowdoin came to the bat, for everybody smashed the ball, and the Bates fielders got rattled. The score was 6 to 5 in favor of Bates at the end of the fifth, but after that the game was rather uninteresting and one-sided. Wakefield played the steadiest game for Bates at first base, and Pulsifer and Gerrish did good work in the field. The third game will be played in Portland June 2d, probably, and will undoubtedly be an exciting one, as both clubs have won a game and will play ball to win.

The score:

BOWDOIN.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Sykes, 2b.,	7	4	4	5	1	2	2
Hull, l.f.,	7	2	2	2	1	0	0
Williams, r.f.,	7	2	3	5	3	0	0
Chapman, c.f.,	4	1	2	2	1	0	1
Plaisted, p.,	7	4	5	5	0	14	0
Fairbanks, 3b.,	6	5	4	5	1	0	2
Anderson, 1b.,	7	4	2	3	6	0	1
Leighton, s.s.,	5	3	1	1	2	1	0
Haines, c.,	5	1	2	2	12	2	2
Totals,	55	26	24	29	27	19	8

BATES.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Wakefield, 1b.,	4	1	1	1	13	0	0
Douglass, 2b.,	5	2	1	2	4	2	3
Pulsifer, 3b.,	4	1	0	0	1	5	0
Campbell, l.f.,	4	2	0	0	1	0	2
Gerrish, c.,	5	0	1	1	6	2	1
Field, r.f.,	4	0	0	0	0	0	0
Brackett, c.f.,	3	0	0	0	2	0	2
Slattery, s.s.,	4	0	2	2	0	5	0
Berryman, p.,	4	2	1	1	0	6	2
Totals,	38	8	6	7	27	20	10

Innings, 1 2 3 3 5 6 7 8 9

Bowdoin, 1 0 4 0 0 6 6 7 2—26

Bates, 2 0 2 2 0 2 0 0 0—8

Struck out—Plaisted 12, Berryman 4. Bases on balls—Plaisted 3, Berryman 10. Passed balls—Haines 1, Gerrish 2. Three-base hit—Williams. Two-base hits—Sykes, Fairbanks, Anderson, Douglass. Earned runs—Bowdoin 6, Bates 0. Bases on balls—Sykes, Hull, Chapman 3, Fairbanks, Leighton 2, Haines 2, Wakefield, Pulsifer, Campbell. Umpire—Kelley of Lewiston. Time—2 hours 20 minutes. Attendance, about 500.

Bowdoin, 13; Colby, 7.

There was a large attendance at the ball game between Colby and Bowdoin on the campus at Waterville. The home team made some costly errors but none of them threw the game away, for Bowdoin won the game by heavy batting. Our boys played far from an errorless game, but their errors were not costly.

The Colby team could not seem to fathom Plaisted's left-hand delivery, and the nine hits made off him were scattered through the nine innings. Bowdoin batted Whitman hard and bunched their hits. The game was practically won in the first inning, when five men crossed the plate after two hands were out. Whitman was somewhat discouraged by the hard hitting and by the shaky support the home team gave him throughout the whole game.

The game commenced with Bowdoin at the bat. Sykes went out on a fly to left field, Hull got his first, stole second and got around to third, but was forced out at home plate. The fun commenced right here, everybody hitting the ball, and before Leighton went out five scores went down to Bowdoin's credit. Colby came up to the bat and ran in three scores. After the first inning, however, she failed to bunch her hits, while Bowdoin continued to bat Whitman all over the field. Osborne played the best game for Colby. Williams and Fairbanks did the best batting for Bowdoin. The score in detail:

COLBY.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Purington, 3b.,	4	1	0	0	0	0	0
Hoxie, 2b.,	4	1	1	1	2	4	1
Coffin, c.,	5	2	0	0	2	2	1
Whitman, p.,	5	0	1	1	0	5	1
Totman, c.f.,	5	1	2	2	1	0	2
Patterson, l.f.,	5	1	3	3	2	0	0
Latlip, s.s.,	3	0	0	0	1	3	2
Osborne, lb.,	4	0	1	1	15	1	0
Osgood, r.f.,	3	1	0	0	1	0	0
Totals,	38	7	8	8	24	18	8

BOWDOIN.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Sykes, 2b.,	4	1	2	3	1	0	2
Hull, l.f.,	3	2	1	1	0	0	0
Williams, r.f.,	5	3	4	4	2	0	1
Plaisted, p.,	3	1	1	1	0	0	1
Chapman, c.f.,	3	1	0	0	2	0	0
Fairbanks, 3b.,	4	2	3	3	2	6	2
Bodge, lb.,	4	1	1	1	10	0	1
Leighton, s.s.,	5	1	2	2	0	3	1
Haines, c.,	4	1	2	3	10	2	2
Totals,	35	13	16	18	27	11	10

Innings,	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Colby,	3	1	1	2	0	0	0	0	—7
Bowdoin,	5	0	2	1	0	3	2	0	x—13

Earned runs—Colby 1, Bowdoin 3. Two-base hits—Williams, Leighton, Sykes, Fairbanks, Haines. Struck out—by Whitman, 2; by Plaisted, 9. Base on balls—by Whitman, 4; by Plaisted, 3. Passed ball—Coffin. Time of game—2 hours. Umpire—Kelley.

Colby, 11; Bowdoin, 10.

The Colby ball team defeated Bowdoin on the Delta Saturday, May 26th, in a close and exciting game. The grand stand was well filled and the cheering was the best heard here this season. Colby bunched her hits, thereby winning the game. Bowdoin outfielded her opponents but could not seem to bunch her hits after the third inning. Fairbanks made two costly errors at third, but with the exception of that the team played a strong game in the field. Chapman made a wonderful catch of a difficult fly in the second inning. When Williams came up to the bat in the third, with three men on bases, he was greeted with an ovation. He responded to the cheers of the students by sending the ball far out into the left field for a two-bagger, took third on errors, and sent three scores across the plate. Patterson succeeded in keeping the hits made by the home team well scattered after the third inning. Plaisted went into the box in the eighth and pitched in his usual good form. If he had gone in and pitched in the seventh, probably the inning would not have resulted as it did. Bowdoin's individual work in the field was very good. The score:

COLBY.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Purington, 3b.,	4	1	3	4	8	0	2
Hoxie, 2b.,	5	1	1	1	2	0	1
Coffin, c.,	4	2	1	1	10	3	2
Whitman, l.f.,	5	0	1	1	0	0	0
Totman, c.f.,	5	1	1	1	1	0	0
Patterson, p.,	5	2	2	2	2	0	2
Latlip, s.s.,	4	2	3	3	2	7	2
Osborne, lb.,	5	1	1	1	4	2	0
Osgood, r.f.,	4	1	2	3	0	0	1
Totals,	41	11	15	17	27	14	10

BOWDOIN.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Fairbanks, 3b.,	5	1	1	2	4	1	0
Hull, l.f.,	6	2	2	3	1	1	0
Williams, p.,	5	1	2	3	2	5	1
Chapman, c.f.,	4	1	2	2	4	0	0
Sykes, 2b.,	3	1	1	1	2	1	2
Bodge, lb.,	4	1	2	2	2	0	0
Anderson, r.f.,	5	1	0	0	8	0	0
Leighton, s.s.,	4	1	0	0	1	2	0
Haines, c.,	5	1	1	1	3	1	1
Plaisted, p.,	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals,	41	10	11	14	27	11	4

SCORE BY INNINGS.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Colby,	4	0	0	0	0	2	5	0	0-11
Bowdoin,	4	2	4	0	0	0	0	0	0-10

Umpire—Kelly. Earned runs—Colby 6, Bowdoin. Two-base hits—Purinton, Osgood, Williams, Hull, Sykes. Base on balls—off Patterson 6, off Williams 2. Struck out—by Patterson 9, by Plaisted 1, by Williams 1. Double plays—by Latlip, Osborne and Purinton; by Sykes unassisted. Wild pitch—Patterson. Passed ball—Haines. Time of game—2 hours 20 minutes.

TENNIS.

The annual tournament has been more than usually successful this year. Dana, '94, the champion of last year, won again this spring. Pickard and Dana, '94, are champions in doubles, and Fogg and Dana, '96, are second. The Tennis Association were presented with racquets to be used as prizes in the tournament by Owen, Moore & Co., Horace Partridge, Horsman, and Wright & Ditson. Following is the record in the finals:

SINGLES.

Finals.

Winner.	Loser.	Score.
Dana, '94.	Dana, '96.	6-2, 6-3, 6-2

DOUBLES.

Pickard and Dana, '94.	Dane and Cook.
	6-4, 5-7, 6-2, 11-9

Matches for Second Place in Doubles.

Cook and Dane.	Lord and Kimball.	7-5, 6-1
Fogg and Dana, '96.	Bryant and Littlefield.	6-2, 6-4
Fogg and Dana, '96.	Cook and Dane.	7-5, 1-6, 6-2

THE WORCESTER MEET.

The eighth annual field day of the New England Intercollegiate Athletic Association was held at Worcester oval last Wednesday, May 23d. Ten colleges contested for points. It was a day of surprises. Dartmouth, the winner last year, was looked upon as a winner this year, but instead dropped to fourth place, while Massachusetts Institute of Technology, which joined the association this year, proved an easy first. Bowdoin came at the end of the list last year, and was not looked upon as the probable winner of any points this year, but an easy first prize in the two-mile run, a third in the high jump, and a fine showing in several events gave us sixth place and six points, and won respect for our team. G. K. Kimball, '95, was captain, and J. L. Crawford, manager, of the Bowdoin team, and they took these men to the meet: E. Thomas, '94, Doherty, French, W. S. A. Kimball, Knowlton, Lord, and

Soule, '95, Bates and Smith, '96, Horne and McMillan, '97, and Borden of the Medical School. Dr. Whittier and Trainer McLean accompanied the team, and also several Bowdoin men, among them W. W. Thomas, '94, who was assistant marshal of the meet. The results are very satisfactory. Bowdoin won a good name for herself, and the prospects are very bright for a higher place next year.

Massachusetts Institute of Technology made 33 points. Brown came next with 25½ points, closely followed by Williams with 24 points. Then came the favorite, Dartmouth, with 18½ points to its credit, and Amherst had 15½ points. Rowdoin made 6, Wesleyan 5, and Trinity 3 points. The University of Vermont and Worcester Polytechnic Institute did not make a point.

Soule, in the two-mile run, and Borden, in the high jump, by magnificent work won our six points. A Boston paper thus spoke of Soule's performance: "There was a breath from breezy Maine when the two-mile run was started. Several likely ones were anxiously watched, but one chap, that nobody except a small knot of Bowdoin students knew, took the lead and opened up a gap of 200 yards before he stopped his sprinting. His number was doubled out of sight, and the race was half over before some down-easters considerably informed the crowd that he was Soule of Bowdoin. They added modestly that he could run like that all day, and no one questioned it, least of all his opponents in the race. They let him have it and fought for second honors. He won by an eighth of a mile after running a beautiful race. If he had been pushed he could easily have broken the record. As it was his time was 10 minutes 23 3-5 seconds.

The following tables give all the facts and figures of the day in concise form:

100-yard dash—First, H. S. Patterson, Wil.; second, W. S. Deyo, Wil.; third, R. W. Carr, M.I.T. Time 10 3-5s.
220-yard dash—First, W. S. Deyo, Wil.; second, R. W. Carr, M. I. T.; third, H. L. Twitchell, Am. Time 23 1-5s.
440-yard dash—First, J. A. Rockwell, Jr., M. I. T.; second, F. P. Claggett, D.; third, F. W. Marvel, Br. Time 51 1-5s.

Half-mile run—First, G. O. Jarvis, Wesleyan; second, J. A. Rockwell, Jr., M. I. T.; third, C. O. Seymore, Am. Time 2m 1 3-5s.

One-mile run—First, G. Clapp, M. I. T.; second, A. G. Bugbee, Dartmouth; third, G. W. Parker, Dart. Time 4m 39 1-5s.

Two-mile run—First, L. F. Soule, Bowd.; second, G. Clapp, M. I. T.; third, D. Hall, Dart. Time 10m 23 3-5s.

One-mile walk—First, H. F. Houghton, Am.; second, W. B. Bliss, Williams; third, A. F. Post, Am. Time 7m 15 3-5s*.

120-yard hurdle—First, S. Chase, Dart.; second, B. Hurd, Jr., M. I. T.; third, F. W. Lord, M. I. T. Time 16s*.

220-yard hurdle—First, B. Hurd, Jr., M. I. T.; second, A. M. Lyon, Dart.; third, E. Pictney, Wil. Time 26 3-5s.

Two-mile bicycle—First, W. C. Marmon, M. I. T.; second, J. T. Burns, M. I. T.; third, J. W. Angell, Brown. Time 5m 50 2-5s*.

Pole vault—H. L. Towne, Wil., and M. D. Dunning, Am., tied for first place at a height of 10 ft., 2½ in. Towne won first medal on a tossup. G. G. Russell, Br., E. L. Morgan, Am., A. P. Smith, Dart., tied for third place at 9 ft. 5 in. Points divided.

Running high jump—First, S. A. McComber, Brown, height 5 ft., 7½ in.; second, H. M. Tyler, Am., 5 ft., 6 in.; third, C. Borden, Bowd., 5 ft., 4 in.

Running broad jump—First, F. W. Marvel, Brown, distance 22 ft. 2½ in.*; second, J. E. Allen, Wil., 21 ft., 10 in.*; third, S. Chase, Dart., 21 ft., 2½ in.*.

Throwing 16-pound hammer—First, F. E. Smith, Br., distance 109 ft., 10 in.*; second, G. S. Ellis, Br., 104 ft., 10 in.*; third, G. H. Parker, M. I. T., 96 ft., 4 in.

Putting 16-pound shot—First, F. E. Smith, Brown, distance 37 ft., 3½ in.; second, S. Carter, Trinity, 36 ft., 3 in.; third, F. E. Mason, Dart., 35 ft., 7½ in.

*Record broken.

EVENTS.

	Amherst.....	Boston Tech.....	Bowdoin.....	Brown.....	Dartmouth.....	Williams.....
100-yard dash,	1	8
Half-mile run,	1	3
120-yard hurdle,	4	5	..
440-yard dash,	5	..	1	3	..
1 mile run,	5	4	..
Two-mile bicycle,	8	..	1
220-yard hurdle,	5	3	1
220-yard dash,	1	3	5
1 mile walk,	6	3
Two-mile run,	3	5	..	1	..
Pole vault,	4½	0½	0½	4
Putting 16-lb. shot,	5	1	..
Running high jump,	3	..	1	5
Throwing 16-lb. hammer,	1	..	8
Running broad jump,	5	1	3	..
Totals,	15½	38	6	25½	18½	24

Trinity's only score was three points on putting the 16-pound shot; Wesleyan's only score was five points on the half-mile run, while University of Vermont and Worcester Polytechnic did not score a point.



The new constitution of the association has been printed and is now ready for distribution. Special attention is called to the following section of Article II.: "The membership of this association shall consist of men, either students or members of the

Faculty of this college, who believe in one God, the Father Almighty, and in one Lord Jesus Christ, and in the Holy Spirit, the Lord and giver of life, and shall be elected by a two-thirds vote of the members present at any meeting."

Many students in college, who are not members, believe that the association in aiming to "promote Christian fellowship among its members, and to further the spiritual interests of the college," is honestly striving to accomplish a worthy object. Yet they are not numbered among its members. They are willing to enjoy the privileges and accept the benefits which are derived from it, but they do not seem willing to become actively connected with the society and to share in its responsibilities. Thus the association is hampered in its work. For, to accomplish satisfactory results, it must have the assistance of every student in college who is in sympathy with the work and who can comply with its requirements for membership. Let every such man look upon activity in religious work as a privilege as well as a duty. Let him identify himself immediately with the religious movement.

The attendance upon the meetings this term is small. During the spring many outside attractions call the student away. One should, however, be sure that the attraction is of sufficient importance to justify him in remaining away. Students find time for social and athletic engagements; they may also find time for religious engagements. The services are so arranged as to require the sacrifice of a very small amount of time, and the moments spent in these meetings are certainly not wasted. Remember in these crowded weeks that the association has a demand, the first demand, upon our time.

The Ninth Annual World's Student Conference at Northfield will be held from June 30th to July 10th. "These conferences have been the most potent factor of recent years in the promotion of Christian life and work among college men. They have developed the Christian associations of the colleges. They have deepened the spiritual life of thousands of students." Platform meetings, Bible classes, association and missionary conferences, informal discussions, and personal interviews, indicate the varied character of the privileges which the gathering affords. The sessions of the conference proper are held morning and evening. The afternoons are given to recreation. Facilities are afforded for tennis, base-ball, foot-ball, basket-ball, track athletics, and swimming. The conference affords "unparalleled opportunity for considering

the various methods and agencies for promoting the cause of Christ among students." It is hoped that this college will recognize its opportunity and be represented at Northfield this summer. The following committees have been appointed:

Committee on Work for New Students—Haines, Clough, Thayer.

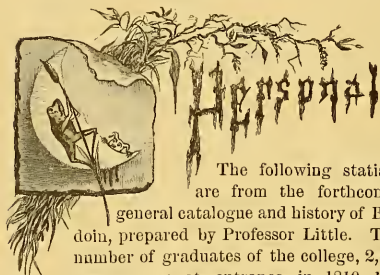
Committee on Religious Meetings—Bryant, Clough, Harriman.

Finance Committee—Russell, Gilpatrick, Churchill.

Committee on Intercollegiate Relations—Cook, Marston, Badger.

Committee on Missions—Axtell, Gilpatrick, Parker.

Committee on Hand-book—Gilpatrick, Marston, Hagar.



The following statistics are from the forthcoming general catalogue and history of Bowdoin, prepared by Professor Little. Total number of graduates of the college, 2,457; average age at entrance in 1810, 15.87 years; in 1890, 18.55 years; number entering ministry, 372; law, 766; medicine, 278; literature, 31; journalism, 66; teaching, 412; engineering, 41; business, 250; President of the United States, 1; Chief Justice of United States, 1; ministers to foreign countries, 6; member of United States Senate, 9; members of United States House of Representatives, 25; governors of states, 7; state senators, 87; officers in army or navy, 146; presidents of colleges, 31; professors in colleges and higher institutions of learning, 113. There is no profession, no department of public service, no scientific interest, no social problem, no religious movement, no national crisis which has not felt the beneficent influence and steady support of men who have received their training here.

An excellent oil portrait of President Leonard Woods has just been presented to the University Club in New York. The Bowdoin members of the club, all participants in the gift, are: John H. Goodenow, '52; Henry Stone, '52; Edward B. Merrill, '57; Almon Goodwin, '62; B. D. Greene, '63;

James McKeen, '64; Edward P. Mitchell, '71; William J. Curtis, '75; Francis R. Upton, '75.

'54.—Franklin A. Wilson, of Bangor, a graduate of Bowdoin, class of '54, has been elected president of the Maine Central Railroad.

'56.—Rev. Edwin P. Parker, of Hartford, Conn., is preparing to make an extended tour abroad.

'60.—The President, on May 22d, sent to the Senate the nomination of Albert W. Bradbury, of Portland, Me., to be the attorney of the United States for the district of Maine. Mr. Bradbury is a son of Hon. Bion Bradbury, and a graduate of the class of '60, Bowdoin College. Mr. Bradbury was born in Eastport in 1840, and entered upon the practice of law in Portland in 1865.

'70.—Erie County, N. Y., is bringing forward Comptroller James A. Roberts as a candidate for the next Governor of New York.

Med.—Dr. I. E. Hobart, one of the leading surgeons of Milford, Mass., died Tuesday, May 22d, of blood poisoning, contracted from an autopsy on May 7th. He was a native of Maine, a member of the class of '79 in the Medical School, a member of the Tharber Medical Association of Milford and of the Maine Medical Association. He leaves a widow, a mother, and two brothers.

'89.—George L. Rogers, Esq., of Farmington, the present efficient and popular county attorney of Franklin County, will not be a candidate for re-nomination. Mr. Rogers has important business relations that will not permit of his longer continuing in office.

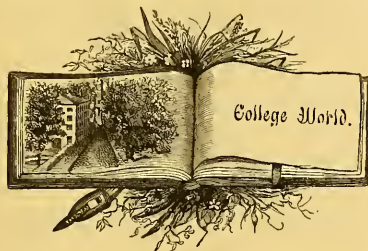
'89.—The annual convention of the York County Teachers' Association was held in Thornton Academy, Saco, last week, with an attendance of 200, representing nearly every town in the county. Daniel E. Owen, of Saco, sub-principal of Thornton Academy, presided.

'90.—Brooks, now of Boston, was called suddenly to his old home in Augusta, last week, by the death of his father.

A bill appropriating \$50,000 for a college of veterinary science at Cornell has been reported favorably to the New York Senate.

It is reported that arrangements for the Yale-Oxford international boat race will be suspended until the outcome of the New London race is known.

A casino is to be erected at Princeton, which will provide accommodations for the annual dances, Glee Club concerts, dramatic entertainments, besides having two covered tennis courts.



A TOOTHLESS TALE.

They met an old, old Arab,
He was toothless, wrinkled, gray,
They stopped him on the desert,
And they asked of him the way.
He tried to tell them plainly
In a voice almost a croak,
But they couldn't understand him,
For gum Arabic he spoke.

—Ex.

Nearly 300 young women are enrolled at Leland Stanford.

Lehigh is endeavoring to establish a course in Spanish.

The Harvard library contains pictures of its classes since 1752.

Professor Henry Drummond has been called to the Presidency of McGill University, Montreal, Canada.

A PARADOX.

Though the college man may,
In his own specious way,
Tell a story whose fictions appall,
But be certain that when
You enter his den,
You will surely find *Truth* on his wall.

—Lehigh Burr.

President Harper, of Chicago, in a recent address before the Alumni Association of that University, made the following statements: Of the 800 students, 397 are under-graduates. At present there are 287 graduate students. Thirteen buildings have been erected at a cost of nearly \$2,000,000. A summer quarter will be held, beginning July 1st. There is one instructor for every six students.

Man wants but little here below,
Is a sentiment we love;
And judging by his conduct here
He won't have much above.

—Campus.

Experiments at Yale show that in color discrimination men surpass women; in weight discrimination, vice versa; in quickness of motor ability the men surpass women, though the latter are stronger in endurance.

At the University of Indiana class distinctions have been abolished, and hereafter all students will be known by the number of credits, thirty-six of which will entitle him to a diploma.

"I should have been in Shakespeare's play,"

A Freshman said in Trig. one day,

"Like Hamlet, I am all at sea

Between '26 or not 26.' "

—Ex.

Joseph Jefferson has been invited by the Harvard union to deliver an address upon matters concerning the stage, and will probably accept.

Of Harvard's twenty-three honor men this year eleven are distinguished athletes.

A LAND OF BLISS.

A pair in a hammock
Attempted to kiss,
But in less than a jiffy
Lied deeper in it.

—Ex.

The Chicago Athletic Association is endeavoring to arrange an athletic meet at Chicago in June, similar to the Mott Haven games. Favorable answers have been received from several colleges.



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THE COLLEGIATE YEAR BY THE STUDENTS OF

BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

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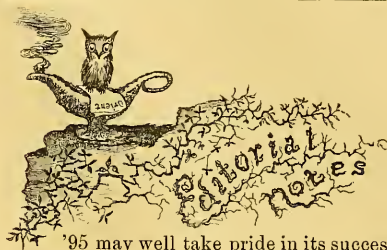
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CONTENTS.

VOL. XXIV., No. 4.—JUNE 20, 1894.

EDITORIAL NOTES,	49
Dedication of Walker Art Building,	50
'95's CLASS DAY:	
Oration,	52
Poem,	55
Presentations and Responses,	57
Ivy Hop,	64
'94 Senior Banquet,	64
COLLEGI TABULA,	65
ATHLETICS,	66



'95 may well take pride in its successful Ivy Day. The ORIENT presents in this number the full text of the literary parts, and a report of all the events of the day.

THE Walker Art Building is now the property of the college. By the dedication rites this magnificent gift has been formally turned over to our use. It stands a fitting monument to him whose generous heart first formed the idea, and to those who have so magnificently fulfilled his desire. Somewhat removed from the larger cities, heretofore we have been deprived of the advantages which this new building now affords us. We had a fine collection, but no place where it could be displayed or used for the purpose of study. Now, in this beautiful and well equipped building where everything appears at its best, a new course of study is presented to us, that of the beautiful and ideal. Every student should take advantage of this exceptional chance to become thoroughly acquainted with the best in art, and fit himself to enjoy through life that broad field of pleasure which so many pass unnoticed. The Misses Walker in preparing this gift have been unsparing of time and money; they have given us the best of everything,

and in choosing have shown the faultlessness of a highly cultivated taste. We cannot estimate the value of the possession because its store of wealth is almost unlimited for those who are seeking superior advantages for the highest education.

THIS issue comes one week late that it may contain the Ivy exercises. These we report in full, also the dedicatory services, excepting the oration of the day by Hon. Martin Brimmer, which is to appear later through the publishing house of Houghton & Mifflin. In order to print all this matter we are obliged to cut short some of the regular departments, and leave out entirely others.

EVERY Bowdoin man ought to feel proud of our tennis record. During the three years of intercollegiate tournaments we have made exceptional showing. The first year our team won first in doubles and second in singles. Last year they secured every point for us, shutting out entirely the other three colleges. This time our Senior men made a very brilliant record for the college, as if determined to do their best, at their last meet. As a result, the cup for the doubles has become the property of the college, having been won three years in succession, and for the second time the name of Dana, '94, is placed upon the large cup as champion of the State in singles. Neither will our success end with this year. Our other men did some very exceptional work, and show great possibilities of keeping up the glorious name we have so far held. Tennis is growing more into the popular favor each year, and as our men are doing us such credit they ought to be supported by every college man.

The University of Missouri has received from the state legislature since February, 1891, by direct appropriation and interest on its endowments, \$1,525,000.

Dedication of Walker Art Building.

A LARGE number of the friends and alumni were present at the dedicatory services of the Walker Art Building. All the seats were taken at an early hour. The students gathered together in the north terrace, and respectfully saluted the donors and distinguished guests as they passed into the building. The opening prayer was made by Prof. Henry L. Chapman, D.D. Then President Hyde offered these congratulations:

In relation to art Bowdoin College has been thrice fortunate.

First, the college was fortunate in that, although a Puritan institution in the midst of a Puritan community, it had as its patron one in whose veins flowed the fine artistic sense of France; from whom it received as his chief gift the paintings and drawings in the Bowdoin Gallery.

Second, the college was fortunate that, in the central period of its history, it was presided over by one whose broad culture and refined taste kept the little college in living contact with the art and letters of the world, and who left our twin-spired chapel as his monument. In this building, by the liberality of his kinsman, Mr. Theophilus Wheeler Walker, was provided a home for the art collection in the Sophia Walker Gallery.

Again the college is fortunate in the generous and intelligent devotion with which the nieces of Mr. Walker have carried out the larger purpose cherished in his later years, and have added to the collection these works of art which adorn the room in which we are assembled, and have given us as its permanent home and crowning consummation this beautiful building which we dedicate to-day.

On behalf of the donors, the Misses Walker, Hon. William D. Northend made the presentation address:

To the Gentlemen of the Boards of Trustees and of Overseers of Bowdoin College:

I am appointed by Mary Sophia Walker and Harriet Sarah Walker to deliver to you a title deed of this building with its appurtenances, which they have caused to be constructed in accordance with the expressed intention of their uncle, Theophilus Wheeler Walker, whose sudden death prevented him from carrying it into execution; to be held by you and your successors in office forever, upon

the trusts and subject to the limitations therein declared.

I trust I shall not be deemed as transcending the authority confided in me, by placing upon record a brief memorial of him who inspired this gift. Is it not a duty to perpetuate not only the works but the names and virtues of great public benefactors, to embalm their memories, not only as a grateful tribute, but as furnishing incentives to others to invest from their abundance in public institutions, with which their names will be remembered through all coming time?

Mr. Walker was born in Peabody, in the County of Essex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, which at the time of his birth was the South Parish of Danvers, January 23, 1813, and died in Waltham, April 15, 1890. His father, the Rev. Samuel Walker, was born in Haverhill, June 27, 1779, and was graduated from Dartmouth College in 1802. He studied theology with the Rev. Jonathan French of Andover and with the Rev. Samuel Spring, D.D., of Newburyport, and was ordained minister of the Second Congregational Church in the parish of South Danvers, August 14, 1805, and continued as pastor of that church until his death, July 7, 1826. The maiden name of his mother was Sophia Wheeler. She was born in Worcester, June 20, 1782, and died in South Danvers, October 8, 1831. She was sister of the mother of our President Woods of revered memory. She was the daughter of the Rev. Joseph Wheeler of Worcester, who was graduated from Harvard College in 1757. Mr. Walker's mother was a woman of noble character and marked personal attractions, and his love and respect for her and for her memory was very great.

At an early age young Walker obtained employment as clerk in the hardware house of Charles Brooks & Company, in Boston; and when but eighteen years of age he personally examined the stock of a bankrupt firm in the same business, which was offered for sale as a whole, at a stated price, and was satisfied that the purchase of it would be a very advantageous one. He purchased it, his uncle and a friend of his father's having confidence in him, becoming surety for the purchase money. He started in the business with a younger brother, Nathaniel, as clerk, who was afterwards his partner. The stock was paid for within fifteen months; and in a few years the firm, Walker & Brother, was regarded as one of the strongest houses in the business in Boston. He added to his work the agency of the Essex Glue Company, and with that

company, in which he purchased one-half interest, he built the Danvers Bleachery.

But not content with this, he decided to test his fortune in navigation. He built a barque, named the Sophia Walker. Her voyages were successful. He built others, and at the commencement of the war was owner or partial owner of several fine clipper ships. In the meantime he turned his attention to manufactures, and at the time of his death was largely interested in the manufacture of cottons and woollens in Massachusetts and Maine.

In the transaction of all these business affairs, through so many years, he was the soul of honor. No one ever accused him of wrong doing in his dealings. He was endowed by nature with the capacity and qualities necessary for success in large business transactions. There was little that was accidental in his success. Before entering upon any untried business he studied and thoroughly informed himself upon the subject, and at the beginning was able to cope with those of long experience.

We honor the few who through extraordinary natural endowments achieve distinction in the arts, in literature and in science; and why should we neglect to honor those who, through as extraordinary endowments by nature, have been enabled to comprehend, almost intuitively, the correct principles upon which the great business affairs of the world should be conducted, and by a strict observance of them in practice, have added largely to the employments of mankind, and earned for themselves princely fortunes.

In 1850, Mr. Walker contributed for the completion of the Bowdoin Chapel; and the room in it appropriated for works of art was designated the Walker Gallery, "in commemoration of the name and virtues of the departed mother of the donor." This inspired in him a permanent interest in the college, and upon information of the need of a safe and suitable building for the protection and display of its valuable art collections, he considered the subject fully, and at the time of his death contemplated making the offer which has been since made and carried into execution.

It is not for me, representing those who have so loyally and lovingly performed this work, to give expression to my emotions or to what, I know, are the emotions of every son and friend of Bowdoin as he gazes upon this magnificent "Temple of Art."

Owing to the absence of Judge Putnam, who was called away by the sudden death of

a relative, President Hyde accepted the building for the college in the following words:

In behalf of the Trustees and Overseers of Bowdoin College and in accordance with their vote, I have the honor to accept the Walker Art Building, and to promise that it shall be used exclusively for purposes of art. In doing so I wish to express at the same time our gratitude for this beautiful building; our recognition of the beautiful character of him to whom its substantial structure and harmonious proportions are the fitting monument; and our appreciation of the beautiful fidelity which has translated an unwritten wish of a revered uncle into this immortal form.

"A thing of beauty is a joy forever.
Its loveliness increases; it will never
Pass into nothingness; but still will keep
A bower quiet for us and a sleep
Full of sweet dreams and health and quiet breathing.

"When old age shall this generation waste
Thou shalt remain, in midst of other woe
Than ours, a friend to man to whom thou say'st,
Beauty is truth, truth beauty, that is all
Ye know on earth and all ye need to know."

Every right involves a corresponding obligation; every possession imposes a related responsibility. In accepting this building the college accepts a larger and more symmetrical conception of education; and in dedicating it to purposes of art we dedicate ourselves to a larger and more enlightened service of the good, the true, and the beautiful.

A selection was then given by the College Choir, followed by an address by the Hon. Martin Brimmer. This oration is too long to be reproduced here, and we are glad to learn that it is soon to appear in printed form. The pleasant exercises were closed with the benediction by the Rev. Canon C. Morton Sills, D.D.

95's Ivy Day.

FRIDAY, June 15th, was observed as Ivy Day, and it was in all respects one of the pleasantest and most successful for years. The weather was perfect, the campus was never more beautiful, crowds were present from away, the morning class race at the river was exciting, the afternoon exercises were of

an unusually high order, and the Ivy Hop was the social event of the season. The Class of '95 may well be proud of its Ivy Day. Upper Memorial was filled to overflowing at 3 P.M., when the literary exercises began. The Juniors, in cap and gown, led by Marshal French, marched well. The Salem Cadet Band furnished its usual inspiring music. The following programme, occupying about two hours, was then carried out. The parts, without exception, were well delivered and won many compliments.

MUSIC.

Prayer. E. R. Woodbury, Castine.

MUSIC.

Oration. G. B. Mayo, Smethport, Penn.

MUSIC.

Poem. A. L. Churchill, Houlton.

MUSIC.

Address by President. J. B. Roberts, Buffalo, N. Y.

PRESENTATIONS BY PRESIDENT:

Handsome Man,	Mirror.
Class Schemer,	Globe.
Best Moustache,	Moustache Cup.
Class Dig,	Spade (ace of spades).
Puny Man,	Indian-Clubs.
Popular Man,	Wooden Spoon.

IVY-DAY ORATION.

"IN HOC SIGNO VINCES."

By G. B. Mayo.

Mr. President, Classmates, Ladies and Gentlemen:

A good title is half the book, and sometimes more than half. The words I have chosen and the historic events connected with them will doubtless arouse in the minds of my hearers thoughts which will constitute a better oration than will be uttered.

You remember that Constantine the Great, as he stood in the door of his tent just before the battle of the Milvian Bridge, saw in the heavens a flaming cross with this inscription: "*In Hoc Signo Vincas*," the cross and its message outshining the noonday sun. Just what train of thoughts this started in the mind of the conqueror will never be known; but when explained to him in a dream, we are assured that it caused his conversion. "In this sign thou shalt conquer" was the promise which came to him, and who can say whether from his own fancy, or from a Higher Power? It is certain that after this battle, which made him ruler of the Western Empire,

he gave absolute freedom of worship to all, influenced probably by the knowledge that many of his subjects as well as many of his soldiers were Christians at heart. Instead of the Roman eagles that had been borne by victorious legions for so many centuries, he caused to be substituted as the standard of his army a new banner, the Christian Cross. Under this banner, he overcame all his rivals, and in 323 A.D. conquered Læcinnias at Adrianople, thus uniting under himself as emperor the East and the West.

The army of Constantine was no exception to the rule. All armies must have a banner borne aloft to symbolize the objects and purposes of the contest; to keep these objects and purposes before its soldiers; and to become a rallying point in times of great emergency. As armies always have a banner, so individuals, if they are to be of any account in the world, must have a purpose in view, an ideal to strive for. Each must lift up the sign of his life, and in the daily routine of every man, we read with unfailing truth the characteristics inscribed upon the banner borne aloft in his mind as the ideal guide of his actions.

Good character is the banner that each individual should carry, and youth is the time to raise it aloft. Let us consider briefly some of the symbols to be inscribed thereon in order that we may expect for ourselves the fulfillment of that promise, "In this sign thou shalt conquer."

There is no other quality of the human being that excites just admiration so soon as courage. We are accustomed to regard as courageous the soldier who does not quail before the enemy, who heeds not the missiles of death falling thickly about him. Perhaps he is the first to seize the flag upon the enemy's redoubt; perhaps he guards the rear in a necessary retreat. Such a man is indeed worthy of admiration. More worthy, however, is the soldier who feels that his cause is lost and yet does not betray his fear to his comrades, but struggles on in the courage of desperation. Of this type was Frederick the Great of Prussia, and success ultimately crowned his efforts. Such was Washington, with reverses on almost every side, deserted and even betrayed by his most trusted generals, yet in the righteousness of his cause, he did not give up. No one looking into that calm, determined face could discover the feelings working within. Courage was there and our country is the result. More worthy still is he who, when no danger is at hand, rightly chooses between two courses, the one offering perhaps some temporary advantage to self, but never-

theless wrong; the other with no apparent personal gain, and often bringing unjust condemnation, but right. Courage to stand by our own convictions is what we need; courage to acknowledge a mistake and to accept the right; courage to act in sincerity and truth.

The study of the earth itself teaches a lesson of patience. The world was not made in a day. Everything in nature shows that its Creator allowed time for the forces which He brought into being to do their work well. What ages have passed, what changes have occurred in the transformation of a sphere of meteoric matter into the present beautiful home of man! That which grows rapidly soon withers; that which takes time to reach its perfection endures for a corresponding period. One short season sees the blades of grass grow to maturity and die; but the lofty pine takes its years to grow, and stands a century in its strength. This principle also holds good in the results of human endeavors. A fortune won in a day is rarely kept; that acquired by years of patient labor and study, gets from the winner's hand the property of endurance. Notwithstanding these lessons of patience, we Americans are always in a hurry. The spirit of rush seems to be innate. The little boy longs for his first pantaloons; he wishes for the time to hasten when he shall be a man. The youth longs for success and honors without devoting to their attainment the years of patient and necessary toil. "Work and wait" is the lesson of the creation; and in life it should be obeyed.

Closely connected with patience are perseverance and endurance. "Hammers and anvils" they have been truly called, and two very necessary qualities of the successful man. No matter what sphere of life we enter, these are of the greatest value. "When you are an anvil, bear; when you are a hammer, strike." Martin Luther, the figure-head of the Reformation, was an excellent example of these two forces. In his attack against the church abuses of his day, he had to endure blows of no mean force, but he dealt blows that have not yet ceased to echo. In this age there may be no great need of religious reform, but there is great need of reform in politics and in affairs of state. Those who advocate municipal reform to-day meet with strenuous opposition. Even the fatal bullet has lately been employed against those who believe in an honest use of the ballot; and that, too, in the enlightened state of New York.

Perseverance and endurance, the "hammer" and the "anvil," will triumph in the end. Most

good things for the human family have been shaped between these two; and the process will go on to the end. The "anvil" won at Waterloo; and there are those here to-day who remember that in a nobler cause it won at Gettysburg. But it is not always direct opposition which the leader has to encounter. Many a leader, many a reformer, gives up in despair because he has not the sympathy and support of those whom he would benefit. It is in such positions that we see the true value of perseverance and endurance. A patient, persistent man is an honor to the world. Time alone can set the bounds to his influence. If his efforts be guided by virtue and intelligence, his greatest success and grandest victory may come long after his mortal body has mouldered back to dust.

Patriotism is another of the qualities we should seek to cultivate. This country of ours is a worthy master. We should acquire that love of her institutions which places national above personal welfare; which is eager to exalt her virtues and to mend her faults. It was this noble sentiment that called the honored Roman from his plow in time of public peril; but it was loyalty to this same noble sentiment which caused him to refuse the proffered purple, and go back to his plow when the danger was passed. It was the patriotism of Savonarola that saved Florence; and his loyalty caused him to offer himself a martyr to her cause. Loyalty to country is indeed a grand thing. We want in addition, loyalty to truth and honor; to justice and equity; to interests of the poor as well as of the rich.

But virtue without intelligence is, like zeal without knowledge, liable to be misdirected and wasted in blunders (and blunders are said to be worse than crimes). "Education and that the highest attainable for all" must be upon our banner. The sums invested in the public schools are never spent in vain. "The school-tax is the best tax"; and the dollar given toward educating the street arabs of our American cities is better used than if sent to the savage in the wilds of Africa. Garfield characterized the strength of our country in saying: "The Republic is Opportunity." He did not mean that every poor boy can become a President or a millionaire. He meant that our national institutions offer to every one the chance to reach the highest degree of excellence in things to which he is best adapted. But when we speak of education, let us realize its true meaning. Education is more than learning. Learning may consist in a head filled with authors read, or problems demonstrated, while education consists in a mind well stored with learn-

ing, and besides this, trained to think. Learning may be admired and revered, but "Thought moves the world." Not only does success for self depend upon education, but also the success of governments. The advancement of learning and independent thought during the reign of Elizabeth brought to a speedy end the royal prerogative and the tyranny of the Stuarts. Our own government was established by educated men. It has been kept intact by men of profound reason and judgment; and its continuity depends upon men of this same stamp, and not upon demagogues and party bosses.

It has been said that the secret of success lies in the power to rise again after defeat. I should rather say that it lies in the character which controls that power. Recall to your minds the names of those who have become prominent in the world's history—soldiers, statesmen, and those who have labored in other walks of life. You will find that, as a rule, they had the traits of character which I have mentioned. Upon the banner of Constantine is written every virtue necessary for success, and also that divine command to "Get wisdom, and with all thy getting, get understanding." Under the Christian cross many triumphs which shall endure forever have been won. Surely we can do nothing better than adopt this banner as the controlling element of our lives.

Our *Alma Mater* will soon complete the cycle of a hundred years. A century ago, upon the joint petition of the Association of Ministers and the Court of Sessions of Cumberland County, exponents of Christianity and justice, she began her corporate life. Her avowed purpose was then and has been ever since to disseminate abroad in the land a higher education, imbued with the principles of justice and the Christian religion. This is indeed the banner of Constantine; and our college has held it aloft for a century of successful warfare against ignorance and vice. She has no distinct motto. Could she not justly adopt the motto, "*In Hoc Signo Vincas*" in the beginning of this new century which opens so auspiciously? What contests has she undertaken, what victories has she won that she merits such a choice! No other college in the land hath greater names on her roll. In every field of the world's work, in science and literature, in the professions, in the forum and on the bench, her sons stand first among the foremost. This hall in which we are assembled this afternoon will perpetuate the memory of her brave soldiers. The portraits on these walls, the names inscribed upon these tablets, constitute a record that cannot

be excelled, and of which every Bowdoin student may well be proud.

Classmates, we whose fortune it is to be the first graduates of the new century, have a duty to perform in upholding her good name. Let us well consider the value of our college life. We owe her more than we can ever repay. A few years within these halls have given to us friendships and associations which shall remain fresh in memory "Till the silver cord be loosed and the golden bowl be broken." Under her fostering care we have formed those traits of character of which we shall never be ashamed, and guided by which, we can do our duty in the world. We plant our ivy to-day. May it grow and flourish year by year. May it climb without apparent change in leaf, and without flower or fruit, till the topmost height be reached, when the stem will bend, the leaf change and the flowers appear. So may the reputation of this class be ever upward, twining about our *Alma Mater* a mantle of beauty, till the crowning height be attained, then to burst into bloom and add another flower to the chaplet of her glory.

IVY-DAY POEM.

By A. L. CHURCHILL.

Set down in some old chronicle of yore
There is a legend of a Turkish king,
Of mighty Haroun's line, who ruled in Bagdad,
Whose great fame for worthy deeds so spread
And was magnified throughout all lands,
That all the potent rulers of the earth
Sent gifts of price and samples of their wares,
To show to whom respect and love were due.
But now, low bent beneath a load of years,
The deeply longed-for peace and quietness
In which to pass his few remaining days.
In contemplating Allah's gracious love
To those who faithfully perform his will.
The aged Caliph had three goodly sons,
So like in manly virtue and in strength,
That even with deep thought and stress of soul
He could not choose his heir among the three;
But deeply pondering in his inmost thoughts
Which would be fittest to preserve his rule,
Would now name one as best in all respects,
And then another, and again the third.
So he, perplexed, unable to decide,
At last took thought of Hassan, his faithful Vizier,
His "good right hand," as he was wont to call him.
To him did he unfold his weighty doubts,
And asked for counsel, which he knew would come.
Good Hassan bowed himself and kissed the earth,

And thus made answer: "Commander of the Faithful,
I too, like thee, have pondered deep and long
To settle this perplexing thing aright,
And, lo, I have devised a subtle plan,
By which the worthiest ruler may be shown.
Send now thy sons to divers foreign lands,
And there commission each to do some deed
Of whatsoever kind he deemeth best.
When two long years have dragged themselves
around,

Adjudge by whom the noblest deed was done;
And make him ruler of thy vast domain.
For he, by Allah, will be worthiest king."
This counsel pleased, and straightway sending forth,
The Caliph called him his royal sons,
And thus with love addressed them: "Sons, go forth
To whatsoever lands ye will, with speed,
And there perform what ye account a deed
Worthy of one who rules this mighty land.
When two short years have sped, ye shall return;
And he whose tasks I shall adjudge the best
Shall have my sceptre and crown to bear;
For I am weary with the weight of years."
Then, bowing to the earth, the princely three
To this decree gave their assent with joy.
And on the morrow, decked with such array
As well befits the prince of royal strain,
Each set upon his solitary way,
To do with strength what Allah might command.
For two long years they labored at their tasks,
Each doing well what thing he thought was best.
And now behold the moment fully sped
When they shall come again before their sire,
And be adjudged who wrought the noblest work.

With pride and fear commingled, yet with joy,
The aged Caliph bore himself erect,
And thus addressed them: "Sons, obedient, here
I see ye come like men of royal blood
To hear the judgment that I have pronounced
Upon the several tasks that you have done.
By old decree I shall renounce this crown,
Grown heavy with its weight of care and years,
To him who has performed the noblest task."
Then at his sire's command, with royal mien,
The first born, as fair as ever wore a crown,
Came forth, and with obeisance low and meek,
Prostrates himself before his father's feet.
"Most royal noble and benignant sire,
I bring thee here as token of my love
The trophies of a hundred victories,
Wrought in thy name, and for thy glory won.
This was the noblest task that I could do—
To spread abroad thy fearful name afar."

"Well done, my first-born son," the Caliph cried,
Thou hast wrought well to win my crown and love."

The second now drew near with princely step,
And thus with confidence addressed the king:

"Sire, and king, I bring thee here with love
What heavy labor, wrought through two long years,
Has now accomplished what I thought was best.

The riches of a thousand petty kings,
With gems and jewels, costly beyond price,
All these I lay most gladly at thy feet,
Thinking I best obeyed thy royal will

If I should make thee richer twenty times
Than all the other rulers of the earth!"

"Well done," the Caliph cried, "thou hast wrought
well,

For gold is strong when arms and armies fail."

And now the youngest came with downcast eyes,
And empty-handed to his father's throne;

His countenance bore trace of bitter tears,
And dark despair, and anguish unexpressed.

He could not meet his father's loving eyes,
Now bent with fear upon his youthful face,

For he was best beloved of all the three,
His father's hope, the jewel of his pride.

"Father," he said, "behold in me a son

Unworthy of thy dear esteem and love;

Unworthy evermore to speak thy name;

Unworthy ere to look upon thy face;

Unworthy, too, to call himself thy son.

I bring no trophies here of mighty deeds,

I bring no gems of untold price or gold,

I bring alone my most unworthy self

To hear thy just reproof and kingly scorn.

Now hear my wretched tale. As I went forth

To seek some mighty task of strength and love

By which I might, with Allah's gracious aid,

Acquit myself as well becomes thy son,

I wandered in thy royal city here

To parts wherein I never yet had gazed.

I there beheld such scenes of woe and pain,

Such wretchedness, and grief and dark despair,

Such poverty, and want, and deep distress,

As well might melt a heart of very steel.

Forgetful of my princely rank and blood,

Forgetful of my mission and my vow,

I turned aside, and labored with my hands

To help the fallen, succor the distressed.

For two short years I wrought with toil and pain

With such success that wretched far and near,

Throughout that fearful hell of pain and woe,

Rose up and called me blessed, and their saviour.

But now, with bitter grief and pain, I thought

Of thy commands, still unfulfilled, forgot,

And hastened here to ask for thy reproof;

For thy forgiveness now I could not hope.

Call me no more thy son, and let me go

Back to the wretched whom I learned to love.

There best I can fulfill my heart's desire,

There best I can escape thy royal scorn."

He ended, and with streaming eyes, and face

Illumined with a heavenly light of pride,

And joy, and love, the Caliph quick arose

And clasped his humble offspring to his heart,

And, choked with tears and sobs of joy, cried out,

"My youngest son, the jewel of my pride,

My staff, my hope, the succor of my years,

Thou shalt be king, the worthiest of the three!"

The lesson of this simple tale is plain,

As old as life itself, yet always new.

True service is the noblest end of man;

By that alone can he fulfill that life

Which God has granted him, a sacred trust.

Another lesson, not less old or true,

Is hidden in the ancient legend here:

He best serves God who serves his fellow-man,

And, likewise, he who serves himself the least,

Does truest service to his fellow-man.

But let us turn from story centuries old,

From lesson drawn from parable and tale,

To those our own eyes read, and which we see

Engraved in living letters all around.

A hundred years ago where we now stand,

Encompassed round by all that wealth can give,

And care can cherish, and fond love bestow,

The sighing pines held undisturbed domain.

They kept the secret close of future years,

And in their whispered sighs and mournful plaints

Spoke only of the present and the past.

But there were those, and there are always some,

Who, thinking less of self, and more of those

Who were their neighbors in the deepest sense,

Sowed seeds of service for their fellow-men.

Enriched by tender nurture and by tears,

By noble deeds of sacrifice and faith,

These seeds took root, put forth their tender shoots,

Grew strong, and in the harvest time bore fruit—

This fruit we see around us here to-day.

Theirs was the toil to foster and enrich the

Planted seeds, the tender shoots and leaves;

Our labor is the harvest, the ripe fruit.

What tender memories have they left to us

Who long ago toiled here and joyed and prayed!

What inspirations have their labors left,

Inciting us to ever greater tasks.

The gentle singer, whose life was gentler than

His song and more serene. He ever urged
 Us forward, on, and up with steadfast tread.
 The sweet magician of a peerless pen,
 Whose lofty thoughts were ever pure and true—
 These, too, are greatest in the world's esteem;
 But not less great, nor less the honor theirs
 Who silently have toiled and wrought and prayed
 To bear the toil and heal the wounds of earth.
 The humble thousands, the key-note of whose lives
 Has been the service of their fellow-men,
 These, too, are great, and on that awful day
 When all shall be rewarded for their deeds,
 The good with good, the evil with their like,
 These humble ones shall stand abreast of those
 Who won the plaudits of a grateful world.

So tender are the memories of the past,
 To us now living in these later years,
 That, like a precious gem or jewel rare,
 We hold them locked in some secure retreat
 Within the sacred chambers of our hearts.
 But memories, tho' sweet, will not avail
 For arms and armor in the strife of life,
 Our struggle is the present, not the past.
 Let those who went before point out the way,
 With humble footsteps we can follow on,
 And faithfully perform what they have left,
 Or what they were not able then to do.
 Such opportunity for laboring well
 As we now have, and take with little thought,
 They never had; but spite of all they strove
 And wrought their work with care and manly zeal.
 How much should we, then, do who have these gifts,
 These means for working well and searching deep!

What we now see around all glorified
 By memories of those who went before,
 Perhaps in their fond hearts was but a dream
 Of what might be if all should happen well.
 And all indeed has happened well at last.
 No more the painful striving for the least
 That went to build and beautify the place;
 No more the haunting fear that all might fail,
 And all the care and labor be in vain.
 With proud and thankful hearts we look around,
 And see accomplished what they hoped might be.
 So we look forward with prophetic eyes
 To what another hundred years may bring;
 Yet not to prophesy, for that were vain.
 Enough for us to glory in the past,
 To labor in the present, and to hope
 That for the future all will be as well
 As is and has been in the past and now.
 Enough for us to keep as loyal hearts
 For her whose fostering care we have enjoyed

As she is loyal to her humblest sons,
 As true to her as she is true to us.

Our *Alma Mater* now so strong and great,
 We honor thee as well becomes thy sons,
 Come up from childhood into sturdy youth,
 To stalwart manhood and to strong old age.
 We see grown, through human doubts and fears,
 Triumphant in a glorious Hundred Years!

ADDRESS BY PRESIDENT, JOSEPH B. ROBERTS.

The cycle of a year has passed around and once more a Junior class comes to the front. Like our predecessors we are here to emphasize to every one that never before has such a brilliant lot of ambitious young men assembled on a public platform.

To-day, we play the part of hosts, and cordially receive our guests who have thus graciously come from far and near to attend our Ivy Exercises.

It is my proud privilege to welcome you to old Bowdoin, nay, rather to new Bowdoin. I welcome you to *old* Bowdoin, from whose historic campus, a mighty legion of men have gone before,—from whose deeds we all have worthy examples to follow.

I bid you enter the *new* Bowdoin over which an era of prosperity is but beginning to dawn and a new growth of whispering pines is even now springing up to inspire future bards and render this loved campus and ivy-covered buildings still dearer to us.

In nature, all beginnings are small. A seed is planted. Long after, a mammoth tree has sprung up out of that tiny speck.

Our own career as a class has been like that of the tree. We did not burst out upon the world as Athens did from the head of Zeus, full-armed, but rather our growth into manhood has been brought about slowly and gradually, till now we can almost pause and picture ourselves standing hesitating upon the brink before taking our final leap into humanity's busy and ever-changing stream.

Fickle fortune smiled approvingly on old Bowdoin when '95 was dropped into her lap. Our entrance here has marked the beginning of a new and bright epoch. It is our good fortune to open a new century, while our predecessor, '94, brings the old to a glorious close.

It is true that we are the first class to step into the new century of Bowdoin's history, yet linked closely with that fact is the more important one that we are constantly striving to make ourselves worthy of so great an honor. The successful opening of our *Alma Mater's* second century devolves upon us.

Our class is far from being egotistical or boastful, but it is without question the all-round class of the college. Modest at first, as all those who are Freshmen should be, we daily gained confidence and early became aware of our strength and the mighty influence we were to exert on all those who have been so fortunate as to be associated with us. As I said before, we were modest and only claimed those athletic victories which properly belonged to an incoming class.

Base-ball we cast aside as being an old-fogy game and turned our energies to that more noble and modern pastime, foot-ball. As Freshmen, with an inexperienced team, we were never beaten by our deadly rivals, the Sophomores, and a year later we inflicted the most crushing defeat that ever fell to the lot of a class. Victory after victory followed in our wake until the tale became fairly wearisome to us. It was the brawn and sinew of '95 which made our 'varsity eleven almost invincible.

In track athletics, too, the supremacy has twice fallen to us, and if it had not been for '95, Bowdoin would never have scored a first in the intercollegiate games at Worcester.

So step by step, we have slowly but surely forged ahead, till Junior year finds us in undisputed possession of the top round of the ladder. A glance backward shows much of which we are proud. Prizes innumerable are our trophies.

The many reforms which this college has made in the last three years have been, in most cases, proposed and carried out by us. The class has ever been imbued with the spirit of progress and unity.

Classmates, our work here is nearly done. We shall soon pass away—an example for those behind us to follow, and we can only hope that they will succeed as well as we have done.

Finally, when our life's career is run and the trumpet on high shall sound, there shall we be found, cheering for Bowdoin and the class of '95.

To pick out the handsomest man in a class of so many striking beauties, if one can apply such a phrase to men, is indeed a difficult undertaking, and very likely the choice made on this occasion will create as much discord as did that famous decision which Paris made in favor of Venus long ages ago.

To speak frankly, we are all handsome, as a glance at us will show, and if one is to play the part of Paris in a class like ours, his task is indeed an onerous one.

But a choice has to be made, and the apple has

fallen to one whom I am sure you will all think is at least not undeserving of it.

Philosophers tell us that those of pleasing appearance study rather for external behavior than for inward grace, but '95 can waive aside long accepted theories and proclaim far and wide that in her ranks can be found one who is an exception to the philosophic teaching.

Our Adonis is both comely and of a high and noble nature. The fact that he is inwardly developed as much as he is outwardly has tended to bring him into especial prominence.

Mr. Quimby, fate has picked you out as the handsome man of '95, and I rejoice that mine is the good fortune to be able to give you this costly mirror. May there never be anything less noble than your own countenance reflected upon it, and in its resplendent rays may you ever bask, contented with your own self-esteem.

RESPONSE OF HANDSOME MAN.

BY ALLEN QUIMBY.

It would be the nature of some men to be overwhelmed with the honor which you now bestow upon me. But I realize that it is so fully deserved by me that it does not at all disturb my composure. I have long felt myself to be an extremely handsome man, and I was sure that if justice should be done, this proud honor of being the handsomest man in the class would fall to me. I have had for some time a good deal of respect for the judgment of this class, but since it has awarded me this most fitting and well-merited honor, I am convinced that its judgment, agreeing entirely with my own, is the very best of any class in this or any other college.

I have felt the throbbing impulses of greatness in my heart even from the earliest days of my childhood. I have known that I was born to accomplish great things. But I have so many talents and so many natural gifts that it has been very difficult for me to determine what sphere of life I should brighten. As a child, fond parents, brothers and sisters, uncles and aunts considered me the most beautiful child in the world. How well, classmates, to-day your own good judgment agrees with theirs, and also with the judgment of history! Aristotle affirmed that beauty was better than all the letters of recommendation in the world. Domitian said, "nothing was more grateful"; Homer, "that 'twas a glorious gift of nature." The ancients always

regarded beauty and greatness as inseparable. Augustus Caesar, Titus Vespasianus, and Alcibiades of Athens were all high and great spirits, and yet the most beautiful men of their times. To-day I am the most beautiful man, therefore I must be a great man! And I feel profoundly grateful to you as a class in thus early calling me to a life of fame.

But it would be base presumption on my part to think I was alone in this contest of beauty. Harvey Thayer was one of my severest rivals for this proud hour, but his complexion was bleached by burning the midnight oil, and he was thus readily outshone by the ruddy glow of my cheeks. Dewey's dazzling beauty pressed me hard for the first place, but his vast and cloud-reaching conceit, compared with my unassuming modesty, was like unto a thunder cloud in the blue heavens. John Greenleaf Whittier Knowlton, my third and last rival, had the misfortune to have a color of hair more popular on the planet Mars than in this artistic circle of the earth.

However, as I was chosen to act as judge of the four, I felt that a question of such importance could not be settled without the most weighty precedents, and traveling back some years ago I found an exact precedence for this important case. In revised statutes of the Greek Commonwealth, Book II, page 149, line 16 of the Iliad, I find the story of how the beautiful Paris, the son of Priam, was chosen to act as judge in the contest of beauty between the three goddesses, and how he awarded the golden apple to Aphrodite because she promised him the most beautiful woman in the world. Thayer promised me that I should receive a commendation part and become a wise philosopher if I would award him the honor. Knowlton said I should have the swiftness of Mercury and be able to win the two-mile race from Soule. Dewey, hardest to resist, offered me ease and grace and vocal accomplishments. But I, unlike the handsome Paris, spurned the bribes offered to me by the disputants, and decided according to the usual judicial procedure, to deal perfectly just with the contestants and take the honor entirely to myself.

But I am still undecided as to in just what way I will confer my distinguished gifts upon mankind. Whether I shall give myself up to perfecting a language between man and lower animals so that the next Junior class taking Biology may better understand the anatomy of vertebrates by holding a personal conversation with the Bufo-Sentiginosus; or to building an air-ship with which we may establish communication between the earth and the heavenly bodies.

It seems now that the best scheme would be for us to go to Africa and strive to make a little beautiful history all of our own. Of course we could not make the history so beautiful and attractive as our beloved and most highly esteemed professor has the history of Europe, and of American Politics, unless we can induce him to go with us. This we can do if we will give him a promise true not to "wood" and that we will dress in native costume and surely go naked as to our feet.

But I feel that this class, which is by all odds the most handsome class in the college, supporting my own special beauty, might do much to elevate the pigmies of Africa by allowing them to gaze upon our beauty. Since receiving this mirror it seems all the more likely that this should be my mission, and I would suggest to the very sound and impartial judgment of this class a joint expedition to Zululand. We will teach the Zululanders to gaze in this mirror and to see their own homeliness and lack of beauty, and then to look upon our own noble and handsome forms and faces, and peradventure they shall become as one of us.

The President:

What would the world come to if it were not for the busy man?

The indolent lay back at their ease and take events as they come, caring not which way the chaff may be blown before the wind. But a schemer with the busy bee of ambition and progress buzzing in his brain, heeds not the tempting voice of the charmer and is for all time planning something either good or else diabolical.

Now our schemer has been planning something and racking his brains day and night. Long have been the midnight vigils which he has kept, but at last a gleam of triumph can be seen in his eye.

We look again. Surely his eye betokens that he has found that talismanic jewel, success.

Once more we gaze at this prodigy, our class schemer, and his lips seem to move, but the only words I can catch are, "Bugle Assessment." Ah—now the secret is out and you all know to whom I am referring.

Mr. Walter Scott Abbott Kimball, one could tell by your name that you were destined to be greater than a literary genius, and certainly your deeds on the *Bugle* have made you world-renowned. I give this globe to you as a reminder of worlds still unconquered, and hope that you may aspire to things yet loftier.

RESPONSE OF CLASS SCHEMER.

BY W. S. A. KIMBALL.

Mr. President and Classmates:

It is said that Marc Antony once offered Julius Caesar the imperial crown, which Caesar refused, though it was the ambition of his life. Well, I'm sorry for Julius! It must have been hard for him to give up his most cherished hope at the very moment of success. I can actually imagine his disappointment as he majestically waved back the crown before that vast audience; for am I not placed in a similar position? My efforts for the last three years are successful. I am offered the symbol and title of Class Schemer for which I have struggled so long, and which I gratefully accept. Yes, classmates, I will not use the time-worn phrase, and say that this is the greatest surprise of my life. Quite otherwise. I have had this moment in mind ever since I first arrived on the campus, the proverbial Freshman. For what title can be more desirous than that of Chief Schemer in a class composed entirely, as Professor Lawton said, of "natural leaders"?

One of the greatest satisfactions, after a success like mine, is to look back and review the course which led to it. From my lofty pinnacle, the path appears to stretch away in a long line of steps, each of which signifies a scheme successfully accomplished. Here and there, however, I can see a projecting stair which shows a longer stride than usual, and which hurried me onward to the goal. Well do I remember my first scheme of importance, the very first during Freshman year. I had been singing "Phi Chi" with several classmates, when suddenly we were troubled with the presence of many intruding upper-classmen. It took me but a moment to get rid of our unwelcome visitors. We all promptly retired within two minutes, and our troublesome visitors dispersed.

Astronomy tells us that this seemingly big earth of ours is in reality but a very small affair. Undoubtedly astronomy is right. For look here! See how ridiculously small the whole globe appears in my hand. I turn it over to look at China. I sweep my eyes through Asia. Africa is taken in with one comprehensive glance. Australia is completely under my thumb! I can easily turn the United States topsy-turvy in a moment. Ah, truly, mind is triumphant over matter.

Crafty, scheming, inventing men always stand out prominent in the age in which they live. Take, for example, old Ulysses. Classmates, during your course in reading Homer, you have always admired the crafty Ulysses, and rightly too. He alone of that vast army of men could "translate Troy into Greek," and he did it in a manner which has served you as a

precedent on many occasions. Classmates, even the wise Ulysses, when in difficulty, used a horse. Mr. President, with this little globe you raise me to a height to which few can ever climb. Many are they who are said to "want the earth," but failure is generally the end of these wishes. Only the greatest of schemers can ever hope to increase their share of it. Napoleon was a shrewd schemer, and at one time he could upheave all Europe. Alexander the Great was a still greater schemer, and he succeeded in bringing under his hand nearly all the known world. But with this present, classmates, you raise me even above their level, for actually I can say with Monte Cristo, "The World is Mine!"

The President:

The custom of giving a moustache cup to the man with the best moustache is an old one. For the last two years no such presentation has been made, for lack of a suitable person to bestow the honor on, but this year the conditions have been so exceedingly favorable that I could not do otherwise than repeat it once more.

Not many moons ago, some of my observing classmates noticed perturbations of an unusual order arising on the upper lip of one of our number. Many were the exclamations forthwith. Proud was the discoverer and great was his exultation over the remarkable find.

From that time on, all of us have been watching with jealous pride its growth, as it blossomed fairer and larger day by day.

At last, however, that moustache has assumed proportions so truly gigantic that it can no longer be ignored and must hereafter receive due consideration, especially from those who turn up their noses at the efforts of a well-meaning youth who is cultivating assiduously what every young man desires above all other things.

Mr. Crawford, allow me to present you with this cup, and may it be serviceable to you on more than one occasion.

The days you experienced of doubt and uncertainty are past. No longer are you in need of a hair invigorator. I wish you all joy with this moustache cup and trust that it will remind you often of the proudest moment in your life.

RESPONSE OF MAN WITH BEST MOUSTACHE.

BY J. W. CRAWFORD.

Mr. President and Fellow-Classmates:

I extend to you my heartfelt thanks for this little gift, which in itself means so much.

I feel highly honored that after so many years of oblivion this presentation has been revived to fit my case.

I have watched with much trepidation the birth, growth, and, in most cases, timely death of attempts at coercion, and have watched with jealous eye attempts which have proved successful to a certain degree, yet the promising crop of down on my upper lip kept me from being down in the mouth. While mine may be said to be a hair-breadth victory yet it cannot be called a close shave. Like all seekers after a class cup I have trained hard, who shall say not as hard, in a way, as the victorious crew of this morning? Yet the contest has been to a certain degree a handicap. Great was my chagrin when I felt that an auburn color had come to stay; in other words that it was here (hair). I vainly hoped that it might fade, run, not stand washing, but I found it fast. In desperation I even thought of dyeing, but found that I lacked the courage. To add to my misery hints were thrown out by many of my less favored classmates to the effect that this color had never won the prize, in other words had failed to score a point, in fact had always proved a hoodo rather than a mascot to its wearer. I diligently searched the records and found this, alas, to be only too true.

But now all this is past. The prize is won. Classmates, again I thank you for this cup. It shall be retained by me as the worthy reward of a worthy object, and shall be handed down to my posterity as a hairloom for all coming time.

The President:

The term class dig is a misnomer. Literally speaking, a dig is one who plods from day to day with a spade in his hand accumulating wealth by the sweat of his brow.

What we mean by a class dig, however, does not belong to that type. When one starts on a four years' collegiate course, agricultural tools are necessarily laid aside and instead those of another order are taken up.

'95 is proud of the fact that it has one bright specimen in its ranks and one who far surpasses the rest of us in all walks of our college life. If we were all stars of the first magnitude, there would be but little spice in this world, but as we are not, so can we learn from those who are wiser and stronger than ourselves.

Mr. Smith, you alone of all the sons of '95 have shown yourself worthy of being called the class dig. Your deeds in athletics alone, without mentioning

your many other successes, have made you famous far beyond Bowdoin's walls. Therefore, in behalf of my classmates, I am pleased to present this spade to you.

RESPONSE OF CLASS DIG.

By PERLEY D. SMITH.

Mr. President and Fellow-Classmates:

This is the happiest moment of my life. For three long weary years I have plodded and struggled onward, supported only by the faint gleam of hope shining with intermittent light before me, like that of the will-o'-the-wisp, that some day, in the far future, the reward of my faithful hard work might meet me and soothe me after my herculean labors.

As the old soldier, the veteran of a hundred hard-fought campaigns, loves to recount his experiences after the war is done and he has received the reward of his honorable scars, so would I enjoy inflicting upon you my hair-raising tale, a tale that would curdle the very blood in your veins. I could tell you how I have sat with my books before me as the clock struck midnight, wondering is it a dead or a ten-strike which will fall to my lot in to-morrow's recitation, for I have always held it a sacred tenet of my faith that one must plug for rank, and that a man should be judged according as he gets first-class standing or not. Many more such truths I could tell you, but I am afraid lest in impressing a multitude of hitherto unsuspected facts upon you, you might from suspecting the whole, deny every particular.

You will not be surprised, however, when I remind you of the hard work I have done in the Gym. As sure as the very revolution of the seasons was my presence in that pleasant place of recreation and enjoyment. I was never known to be absent when the hour came for the class of '95 to line up in the Gym. You have often admired the graceful way in which I circled the vertical bar and did the giants' swing on the horizontal parallels; and you have stood watching with open-mouthed wonder as I recklessly tumbled on the rings. My love for hard exercise has been so consuming that I have even been willing to take the position of class monitor during the Gym. hour and have stood firmly braced against a pillar marking the present and the absent.

I could go on indefinitely detailing at length my exploits of hard labor, both mental and physical, but you all know the facts. And now as I approach

the end, as I see before me the goal for which I have striven for three long weary years, I ask myself, what reward would be adequate for my exertions? Do I not deserve the highest honors which the Faculty can confer upon me? But so fleeting are the hopes of mortals, so unsatisfactory are the rewards of toil, that I can expect but little. There is but one thing that I hope for, and without that all the rest of earthly prizes would be but empty titles, that is, the respect and affection of my classmates of '95.

The President:

It has been with the idea of showing to the world for the first time, one of those men who hide their light under a bushel that I have induced one of our closest students to appear before you to-day.

I have always pitied the poor, careworn, wan-cheeked plugger as he sat up late every evening in the week and long after the midnight trains had gone out, poring over some abstruse or metaphysical problem.

On the other hand, I cannot but admire the pluck displayed by these poor benighted beings.

It is not often that one of this rare species can spare the time or be induced to appear before a crowd, and before introducing this shy creature, I trust that my hearers will be patient if his voice is a little weak and high-pitched. Then, too, he is very sensitive about his short stature and pale and sunken cheeks, so I further request all will be particularly silent and attentive and reserve your pitying remarks until after the exercises are over.

Mr. Kimball, your classmates have regarded with the greatest concern, the obstinate way which you have defied the laws of health. If it is not too late, we would like to make you a gift which we know will be of inestimable benefit to you. A sound mind in a sound body is a maxim which you have undoubtedly read many times in the course of your literary investigations, and it is with the expectance that you will put so good a proverb into practice, that I present you with this pair of Indian-clubs. Furthermore we all entertain the hope that you will soon be restored to perfect health.

RESPONSE OF PUNY MAN.

BY G. L. KIMBALL.

It is with the deepest gratitude that I receive from you these tokens of your esteem. The careful observation of my requirements which suggested this gift to you as a means of turning my mind from its

menacing tendency to over-exertion is proof of the interest '95 has in her members.

Fortunate, indeed, is that class which has but one puny man. While classes that have gone before us have pointed with pride to some member whose name was a synonym of prowess and strength, '95 has come to regard such members as commonplace, and a puny man as something of a freak in her make-up.

It would involve a great expenditure of time and energy, which I can ill afford, to explain fully to you how I came thus early in my career to the decimated figure you now behold. No fault of nature can be held accountable, but the constant hammering of environment, which molds everything after its fashion, has left of the once promising youth but a fragmentary outline of humanity.

When, as a Freshman, I first entered these halls, teeming with verdancy, and cherishing the delusive folly that hard study was the only key which could unlock to me the gateway to fame, our worthy instructor in physical culture, moved by my fading cheek and flagging pace, gave me a toy hammer with which to amuse myself. This he thought would divert my mind from its insatiable cravings to other channels conducive to my suffering health. Though it could not restore to me my wonted strength and vigor, yet it did stem the wasting current which was fast bearing me to destruction and an untimely end. Since that time the toy hammer has been my constant companion.

Recently I attended a conference of the New England colleges, which is held annually to ascertain the physical condition of students. While reclining on my seat in a car, with the little hammer by my side, I was addressed by an elderly gentleman sitting in front of me, who wished to know what kind of a game I played with that thing. I explained to him that I was from Bowdoin and was going to Worcester for my health, and intended to use that to demonstrate to my fellow-sufferers the effect of three pounds of beef steak per day on a feeble constitution. "Well," says he, "I never have seen anything like that before. When I was in college, back in the 'forties, we had no use for such an instrument as that. If a man was sick we bled him till he got well." "The progress of science," I replied, "has wrought some wonderful changes in college life. Now it is the custom, if a man is well, to bleed him till he is sick." "But," he rejoined, "what has that junk of lead with a stick in it got to do with the progress of science?" "Why, sir," I replied with surprise, "that is the latest institution of learning at Bowdoin College."

But I must not weary myself longer. I shall

endeavor to follow faithfully the instructions you have given me, that I may be present at the great reunion of our class in 1950, and able to do justice to an ample repast, thus proving to you that I have profited by the experience as '95's Puny Man.

The President :

The one remaining presentation is the only one in which there is a genuine ring of sincerity, and now that the baser metals have been tried, we seek at last and disdain not the precious metal.

The honor of being the popular man of a class is more than a mere surface indication, for it is the outburst of our feelings for one individual who has endeared himself to us in ways we hardly know how to define, so gradually has it come about.

It is inspiring to think that of so many young men there is one among us who is truly beloved by all and who stands for qualities held dearest to the human soul. It is not the loud and bantering who rank first in our estimation, but rather the quiet and modest.

It is the man who is gracious and courteous to all, compassionate and even-tempered, that wins our heart's best affections.

In '95's popular man, all these praiseworthy attributes and many more besides are blended together in a harmonious whole. His quiet and unassuming ways have won for him a host of loyal friends.

Mr. Mitchell, I esteem myself fortunate that I have the honor of presenting you with this humble but significant gift, and I predict that your circle of friends in the outer world will be even greater than your many true ones at Bowdoin.

RESPONSE OF POPULAR MAN.

By ALFRED MITCHELL, JR.

Mr. President and Classmates :

It is extremely pleasant for one to know that he is congenial to his classmates; for without the sympathies of your fellow-students college life is robbed of its greatest charm.

By the presentation of this spoon I am led to believe that I am included among those who enjoy your good-will. And in thanking you I find myself very much at loss to express my gratitude in an appropriate manner. I can tell you with the greatest sincerity that your feelings toward me are reciprocated. I can re-echo the responses of the previous popular men and tell you how I prize this

token of your esteem and of the pleasant memories it will bring to my mind when we leave the old college.

But, classmates, in justice to yourselves I think it necessary that I make a few remarks. From the time we entered college our relations in both class and individual affairs have been of the pleasantest. We have been remarkably free from the dissensions which so often mar the pleasure of a college course. Such harmony as this is in itself an outward sign of universal popularity. In a class of our size and especially in a class of our make-up the idea that one can be popular above his mates is wholly erroneous. I look upon myself as having no right to accept this spoon, with the meaning which it conveys, as my personal property, but I think every member of 'Ninety-Five has an interest in it. I consider myself a representative appointed by you to receive it and hold it in trust. And I regard it as a great honor to represent such a class. Classmates, I thank you again for the pleasure you have given me to-day; it will not be only for to-day, for I shall always look back upon this event. And although we may not all have a spoon in our possession, I think such an article will hardly be necessary to bring to our minds the pleasant recollections of our college life, and may the harmony and good feeling which has so far marked our course be continuous.

Immediately after the literary exercises the class marched to Massachusetts Hall, where the ivy was planted, H. B. Russ acting as curator. The ivy ode, written by J. T. Shaw, was sung, and the '95 cheer given. Then came the pretty and impressive ceremony of Seniors' last chapel. The chapel was packed full of visitors. After some excellent music, President Hyde read from the scriptures and offered prayer. Then the Seniors, with locked arms and locked step, marched slowly the length of the long chapel and between the ranks of the classes drawn up outside to receive them. "Auld Lang Syne" was sung as they marched, with all the power and feeling of two-score manly young voices. They cheered the college and lower classes, and the latter united in the '94 yell.

Ivy Hop.

THE annual Ivy Hop was held in Town Hall, and as a social event has been unsurpassed by but few occasions in Brunswick. An unusually large number of young ladies were present from out of town. Salem Cadet Band furnished music, and to its inspiring time the manly and the fair danced away the happiest evening of the college year.

Following was the order of dances:

Waltz.	Mellon.
Lancers.	Wang.
Two-step.	High School Cadets.	
Waltz.	Espana.
Polka.	Vogelhandler.
Schottische.	Marie.
Waltz.	Torreador.
Portland Fancy.	Operatic.
Two-Step.	Paul Jones.
Waltz.	Utopia.

INTERMISSION.

Waltz.	Obispah.
Quadrille.	Popular Melodies.
Two-Step.	Tobasco.
Waltz.	Robin Hood.
Schottische.	Jollity.
Polka.	Le Carnaval.
Waltz.	Sphinx.
Two-Step.	2d Conn.
Schottische.	Beautiful June.
Waltz.	Casino.

The patronesses were Mrs. Hyde, Mrs. Young, Mrs. Mitchell, Mrs. Lee, Mrs. Robinson, Mrs. Houghton, Mrs. Johnson, Mrs. Woodruff, Mrs. Moody, Mrs. Hutchins, and Mrs. MacDonald. W. S. A. Kimball was floor manager and his aids were A. Mitchell, Jr., P. D. Stubbs, J. B. Roberts, and J. G. W. Knowlton.

'94 Senior Banquet.

HOTEL ATWOOD, Lewiston, was the scene of '94's Senior banquet on the evening of June 14th. It was a merry occasion and they made a night of it. The following members of the class participated:

W. W. Thomas, Elias Thomas, Jr., Rupert A. Baxter, F. W. Dana, A. V. Bliss,

Charles Flagg, B. B. Whitcomb, H. C. Wilbur, H. L. Bagley, F. G. Farrington, J. W. Anderson, R. H. Hinckley, Jr., R. P. Plaisted, Geo. C. DeMott, Francis A. Frost, C. M. Leighton, A. Chapman, C. E. Merritt, F. W. Pickard, F. H. Knight, E. H. Sykes, W. P. Thompson.

The spread was elaborate. H. C. Wilbur was toast-master and the toasts were: "94," "McDougalism," "Faculty," "Our Centennial," "Y. M. C. A.," "Our Future," "Our Alma Mater."

Eloquence was ripe and repartee fast and furious. The menu was:

Somerset Oysters on Half Shell.

Consomme Clear.

Boiled Penobscot Salmon with French Peas.

Potato Croquettes. French Rolls.

Sliced Cucumbers. Tomatoes. Lettuce. Radishes.

Young Turkey with Cranberry Sauce.

Fillet of Beef with Mushrooms.

Mashed Potatoes. Asparagus.

Breast of Mallard Duck with Green Olives.

French Fried Potatoes. Sweet Corn. Orange

Fritters.

Roman Punch.

Lobster Mayonnaise. Dutch Salad. Ox Tongue.

Philadelphia Capon.

Cincinnati Sugar-Cured Ham.

Coffee Jelly. Angel Cake. Chocolate Cake.

Ribbon Cake. Lady Fingers. Nut Cake.

Strawberries with Cream. Charlotte Russe.

Almond Ice-Cream.

Oranges. Bananas. English Raisins. Assorted

Nuts.

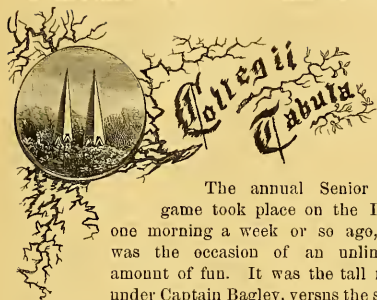
Soda Wafers. New Cheese.

French Coffee. Oolong Tea.

Yale and Brown have each two tennis players ranked in the first ten in the country, while Harvard has one.

Paris University has the greatest enrollment of any institution of learning in the world. It has 9,215 students, Vienna has 6,220, and Berlin 5,527.

At the University of Illinois, the Senior class has challenged the Faculty to a game of base-ball, the proceeds of which are to go into the treasury of the track athletic team.



The annual Senior ball game took place on the Delta one morning a week or so ago, and was the occasion of an unlimited amount of fun. It was the tall men, under Captain Bagley, versus the short men, under Captain Leighton, each nine boasting an unpronounceable biological appellation. All good players of the class, except in one case, the catchers, were ruled out, and the variety of the costumes was taking. Kicking was the order of the day, and reached its height when at the close of the fifth inning part of the men, otherwise known as "chinnners," wanted to stop the game and go into recitation. Several star players were brought to light, but the short men proved easy winners, running in thirteen scores the first inning. The final score was: Short men 18, tall men 8.

Howard, '93, was on the campus last week.

Haggett, '93, was one of our Ivy Day visitors.

Wood, formerly of '95, was in Brunswick Field-Day.

The examination for the Sewall Greek Prize was held Wednesday afternoon.

The Senior supper was held at Hotel Atwood in Lewiston the evening before Ivy Day.

The merry-go-round has come and gone, and with many a chance for an evening promenade.

Bates, '96, was in Saco coaching the Thornton Academy boys just before the M. I. S. A. A. meet.

Libby, '94, and Roberts, '95, were delegates to the recent Alpha Delta Phi convention at Cleveland, Ohio.

Wilbur and Bagley, '94, and Peaks and Haskell, '96, were in Waterville at the recent Zeta Psi reception.

Professor Chapman read a very interesting paper before the Pejepscot Historical Society, Thursday, the 29th of May.

President Hyde delivered the Baccalaureate Sermon before the students of Gould Academy three weeks ago Sunday.

The names of the donors of the Art Building have been set in brass letters in the central stone of Sculpture Hall floor.

The Minstrel Show has been given up, chiefly for lack of interest on the student's part. This takes away one of the attractions of Ivy week.

'96's second crew and the Freshmen had a smashup a little while ago. In consequence they all got a ducking, and the Sophs have gone out of training.

Professor Chapman's attendance at the annual meeting of the trustees of Bangor Theological Seminary, gave his classes several adjourns week before last.

The proposed change in regulations applying chiefly to the jurisdiction of the jury and the Faculty, was accepted at a recent well-attended meeting of the college.

A large number of the students were in Waterville at the Interscholastic Field-Day. Professor Whittier, Fairbanks, Doherty, and Dewey, '95, Bates and Minot, '96, and Plaisted, Hinkley, and Bagley, '94, were among the officials.

Professor Robinson gave the Juniors a very interesting talk during the last lecture hour of mineralogy, bringing up some very pleasant reminiscences in connection with the scientific department. These were brought out by the fact that it was the last lecture in mineralogy which would be held in the old building. When Adams Hall was erected it was the first building of its kind which provided to any extent laboratories for the use of the students. Before that time the sciences were taught almost entirely by lectures. For a long time the college, through its able professors and superior equipments, was recognized as one of the most advanced centers for scientific work. But, owing to the vast strides these branches have taken these late years, the building has become inadequate for the purpose and so next year we move into new quarters which are as far in advance of those of other colleges as Adams Hall was at the time of its dedication.

Adelbert is soon to build a \$50,000 physical laboratory.

Colgate University has for nearly three years been without a president.

In the Yale-Princeton base-ball series, which commenced in 1868, Yale has won 44 games and Princeton 16.

Athletics.

BASE-BALL.

Bowdoin, 10; Tufts, 5.

Quite a crowd assembled to see Bowdoin defeat Tufts on the Delta, Monday, May 29th. The game was very interesting. Bowdoin played with a snap and were steady in the field. The chief feature of the game was the "kicking" of Foss. Both pitchers did great work. Tufts was defeated at foot-ball last fall and again at base-ball this spring. They will discover that the "farmers," as they choose to call us, are pretty good in athletics after all. The score:

BOWDOIN.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Fairbanks, 3b.,	3	2	1	1	5	3	2
Hull, i.f.,	5	0	1	1	1	0	0
Williams, 2b.,	5	1	0	0	3	3	0
Plaisted, p.,	3	1	2	2	0	3	0
Chapman, c.f.,	4	0	1	1	2	2	0
Bodge, r.f.,	5	1	1	1	1	1	2
Anderson, lb.,	4	2	2	4	9	2	0
Leighton, s.s.,	4	2	3	3	2	1	2
Quimby, c.,	1	1	0	0	0	0	0
Haines, c.,	4	0	0	0	4	2	0
Totals,	38	10	11	13	27	17	6

TUFTS.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Foss, 2b.,	5	2	1	1	3	4	1
Clayton, i.f.,	4	0	0	0	2	1	0
Smith, r.f.,	3	1	1	1	0	0	1
Mallett, c.,	1	0	1	1	7	2	0
Maguire, lb.,	4	0	1	2	12	1	0
Richardson, 3b.,	3	1	0	0	0	4	2
Rothburn, s.s.,	3	0	0	0	2	5	3
Crollins, p.,	4	1	1	2	0	0	0
Armstrong, c.f.,	3	0	2	2	1	0	0
Totals,	30	5	7	9	27	17	7

Earned runs—Tufts 2, Bowdoin 4. Stolen bases—Tufts 7, Bowdoin 7. Three-base hit—Anderson. Double plays—Bowdoin 3. Base on balls—off Plaisted 5, off Crollins 3. Struck out—Crollins 5, Plaisted 4. Passed balls—Quimby 2. Wild pitch—Crollins 1. Umpire—Kelley. Time of game—2h. 15m.

Bowdoin, 4; Exeter, 3.

For the second time during the present season, the Exeter team has been defeated by Bowdoin. The game was an exciting one, the score standing 3 to 3 until the ninth inning. The home team started in with Longfellow at short, but in the fourth inning Haskell was substituted. For Bowdoin, the battery work was very good. The leading

feature of the game was the batting of Fairbanks. For Exeter, the base running of Scannel and the batting of Green were the best features. The home team's weak place was at shortstop. The score:

BOWDOIN.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Fairbanks, 3b.,	4	1	3	4	3	2	1
Hull, i.f.,	3	0	0	0	1	0	2
Williams, 2b.,	4	1	0	0	3	1	0
Chapman, c.f.,	3	0	0	0	3	0	0
Plaisted, p.,	2	2	1	1	0	1	0
Bodge, r.f.,	4	0	0	0	0	0	1
Anderson, lb.,	4	0	0	0	7	1	0
Leighton, s.s.,	4	0	1	1	0	4	1
Haines, c.,	3	0	0	0	10	2	1
Totals,	31	4	5	6	27	11	6

EXETER.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Smith, i.f.,	3	0	0	0	1	0	0
Green, 2b.,	5	0	3	4	1	3	2
Locke, 3b.,	5	0	0	0	3	0	2
Richards, lb.,	5	0	1	1	1	4	1
Scannel, c.,	5	1	1	1	9	1	0
McCall, c.f.,	5	0	0	0	1	0	0
Casey, r.f.,	5	1	1	1	0	0	0
Maroney, p.,	4	0	1	1	0	5	0
Longfellow, s.s.,	1	0	0	0	0	0	1
Haskell, s.s.,	2	1	1	1	0	1	2
Totals,	40	3	8	9	27	14	8

Earned runs—Exeter 2. Two-base hits—Fairbanks, Green. Stolen bases—Fairbanks 2, Plaisted, Bodge, Green, Scannel 2, McCall. Base on balls—Smith, Haskell, Hull, Plaisted 2. Struck out—Hull 3, Williams 2, Chapman, Smith, Locke 2, Richards, Casey, Longfellow, Haskell. Double plays—Richards, Haskell, Scannel. Wild pitches—Maroney, Plaisted. Passed balls—Scannel, Haines. Time—1h. 5m. Umpire—Creamer.

Lewiston Blue Store, 9; Bowdoin Second Nine, 4.

The Lewiston Blue Store ball team easily defeated the second nine on the Delta, Memorial Day. Coburn was batted quite freely, and the home team could not seem to bat Casey with any effect. Mead, Bailey, and French played in the outfield and did very well, although they showed want of practice with the stick. The score:

	Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Blue Stores,	2	2	0	2	0	0	0	2	1	9
Bowdoin,	1	0	2	1	0	0	0	0	0	4

Bates, 13; Bowdoin, 10.

The third of the Bowdoin-Bates games came off in Portland, June 2d. Bates played good ball and Bowdoin didn't. Many students went in to watch the game and cheer on the team, but their presence did not seem to effect the desired result in the

playing. Pulsifer made a home run in the fourth inning. The score:

BATES.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Wakefield, 1b.,	6	0	1	2	12	0	0
Douglass, 2b.,	5	2	1	1	3	2	1
Pulsifer, 3b.,	6	3	1	4	0	4	0
Campbell, l.f.,	5	2	2	2	2	0	0
Field, r.f.,	4	1	1	1	0	0	0
Gerrish, c.,	3	1	1	1	5	0	1
Brackets, s.s.,	5	2	1	1	2	1	2
Files, c.f.,	2	1	0	0	0	0	1
Slattery, p.,	4	1	1	1	3	7	0
Totals,	30	13	9	13	27	14	5

BOWDOIN.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Fairbanks, 3b.,	5	0	1	1	4	1	3
Hull, l.f.,	4	0	0	0	1	0	0
Williams, r.f.,	4	1	0	0	1	0	1
Chapman, c.f.,	2	1	0	0	1	1	0
Plaisted, p.,	5	2	1	1	0	2	0
Sykes, 3b.,	2	2	1	1	1	2	0
Anderson, 1b.,	4	1	0	0	8	0	2
Leighton, s.s.,	3	2	1	1	1	1	1
Haines, c.,	3	1	1	1	10	0	1
Totals,	32	10	5	5	27	7	8

Earned runs—Bates 3, Bowdoin 1. Two-base hit—Wakefield. Home run—Pulsifer. Double plays—Bowdoin 1, Bates 2. Base on balls—off Plaisted 6, off Slattery 9. Hit by pitched ball—off Slattery 2, off Plaisted 1. Struck out—by Plaisted 6, by Slattery 5. Wild pitches—Plaisted 2, Slattery 2. Passed balls—Haines 1. Time—2h. 30m. Umpire—Kelley.

Andover, 9; Bowdoin, 1.

Bowdoin met the strongest team she has played this season at Andover, June 6th. Bowdoin fielded as well as her opponents, but were unable to bat Paige with any effect, while Plaisted was hit quite hard. The score:

ANDOVER.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Barnes, s.s.,	4	2	0	0	1	0	2
Burgess, r.f.,	4	0	2	2	0	0	0
Hazen, 2b.,	4	1	2	2	5	1	1
Greenway, l.f.,	5	1	1	3	4	0	0
Drew, c.,	4	2	2	2	8	2	1
Bement, 3b.,	4	0	0	0	1	1	0
Letton, 1b.,	4	0	2	3	7	1	0
Paige, p.,	4	2	2	3	1	2	1
Simmons, c.f.,	4	1	1	1	0	0	0
Totals,	37	9	12	16	27	7	5

BOWDOIN.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Sykes, 2b.,	4	0	1	1	6	2	1
Hull, l.f.,	4	0	0	0	2	2	0
Williams, 3b.,	4	0	0	0	1	0	0

Chapman, c.f.,	3	0	0	0	3	0	0
Plaisted, p.,	4	0	1	1	0	1	1
Bodge, r.f.,	3	0	0	0	1	0	0
Anderson, 1b.,	4	0	1	1	6	1	0
Leighton, s.s.,	3	0	1	1	0	3	1
Haines, c.,	2	1	0	0	8	3	2
Totals,	31	1	4	4	27	12	5

Earned runs—Andover 2. Two-base hits—Letton, Paige. Three-base hit—Greenway. Double play—Paige, Letton, Bement. Base on balls—off Plaisted 3, off Paige 2. Struck out—by Plaisted 7, by Paige 6. Passed balls—Haines 3, Drew 1. Time of game—1h. 55m. Umpire—Glynn, of Andover.

BATTING AVERAGES OF THE BASE-BALL TEAM.

Fairbanks,366
Plaisted,333
Sykes,323
Chapman,317
Williams,307
Leighton,288
Bodge,272
Haines,224
Hull,220
Anderson,214
Soule,125
Allen,066
Coburn,416

The medal for best batter on the second nine was secured by Dane, '96.

SOPHOMORE-FRESHMAN RACE.

There was the usual large crowd along the river to witness the class boat race on Ivy Day morning. It proved an easy victory for the Sophomore crew, though '97 rowed a plucky race and finished in good form. The '96 crew won by about three lengths in just 7 minutes 25 seconds better than the time of the last year's winner. The Sophomores were happy over their second victory of the week over the Freshmen. The crowd was entertained before the race by some lively class rushes, and the usual cheers and yells. The crews were made up as follows:

'96 CREW.

	Weight.	Position.
C. E. Baker.	172	Bow.
J. H. Libby.	161	No. 3.
C. M. Brown.	168	No. 2.
Robert Newbegin.	172	Stroke.

'97 CREW.

	Weight.	Position.
C. S. Sewall.	165	Bow.
H. B. Rhines.	185	No. 3.
F. A. Thompson.	160	No. 2.
J. M. Shute.	169	Stroke.

Referee, Dr. Whittier. Judges, Prof. Robinson and Prof. Woodruff. Starter, A. L. Dennison, '95.

TENNIS TOURNAMENT.

The Intercollegiate Tennis Tournament, held in Portland, beginning June 6th, resulted in Bowdoin's taking first place in singles and first in doubles, while the Southard cup for second place went to Heywood, of Maine State College, after a hard-fought contest with Pettigrew, of Bates. Frank Dana, last year's champion, again proved to be too much for his opponents, while he and Pickard won first place in doubles, giving Bowdoin final possession of the beautiful silver trophy, her representatives having won it for three successive years.

Dana, '96, made a hard fight for second place in singles, and played some fine tennis. The first match in which Bowdoin figured, between Dana, '94, and Heywood, resulted in the former winning two sets, 6-4, 9-7. The next match was between Dana and Hilton. The score was 5-8, 6-2, 6-1. Dana, '94, beat Dana, '96, 6-2, 2-6, 6-3. Dana and Fogg beat Foss and Beny, of Colby, 6-4, 6-4. Dana, '94, and Pickard, '94, beat Dana, '96, and Fogg, '96, in the most interesting match of the whole tournament. The score was 6-4, 2-6, 9-7. Dana, '94, played steadily in the finals in singles against Pettigrew, of Bates, and won the match, 6-1, 6-1, 7-5.

The first match for the Southard cup, offered for second place in singles, was played by Dana, '96, and Heywood. The latter won, 6-0, 6-4. In the finals for second place, Heywood defeated Pettigrew, and the cup went to Maine State College.

The finals in doubles, between Pickard and Dana and Heywood and Gibbs, were very interesting. The score was 6-1, 5-7, 6-4. The work of Dana was the feature of this match. The players to a man were delighted with the Portland Athletic Club and the hospitality of its members. It is to be hoped that the tournament can be held there annually, and it is possible that some such arrangement may be made.

ANNUAL FIELD MEET OF THE ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.

The Field Meet of the Athletic Association was held at the Topsham Fair Grounds on the afternoon of June 14th. '95 won the cup with 54 points, '96 won 40 points, '97 30 points, '94 6 points, and the Medics received 13. The contest was a very successful one. Seven records were broken and much excitement was manifested among the classes.

The officers of the day were as follows: Referee, Prof. F. E. Woodruff; Judges at Finish, Prof. L. A. Lee, Prof. G. T. Files, W. B. Mitchell, A. B.; Timers, H. J. Given, W. W. Thomas, Howard Stackpole;

Starter, Prof. F. N. Whittier; Judge of Walking, H. A. Ross; Clerk of the Course, H. L. Fairbanks; Scorer for Track Events, J. C. Minot; Field Judges, Fogg, '96, Hoyt Moore; Measurers, B. L. Bryant, W. F. Haskell; Scorer for Field Events, F. W. Pickard; Manager Athletic Association, J. W. Crawford.

TRACK EVENTS.

440-YARDS DASH.

Record held by F. L. Talbot, '87—52 seconds. Won by Wiley, '95; second, Remick, '97; third, Mitchell, '96. Record, 57 seconds.

HALF-MILE RUN.

Record held by G. F. Freeman, '90—2 minutes 11 seconds. Won by Lord, '95; second, Andrews, '96; third, Brett, '97. Record, 2.20.

TWO-MILE SAFETY BICYCLE RACE.

Won by Colby, Med.; Second, Lyford, '96; third, Littlefield, '94. Record—6.55.

100-YARDS DASH.

Won by MacMillan, '97; second, Borden, Med.; third, Doherty, '95. Record, 10½.

MILE RUN.

Record held by G. B. Sears, '90—4.56. Won by Soule, '95; second, Purnell, '97; third, Remick, '97. Record, 4.52½.

120-YARDS HURDLE.

Won by Horne, '97; second, Lord, '95; third, Ordway, '96. Record, 17½ seconds.

MILE WALK.

Record held by H. E. Henderson, '79—8.25. Won by Thomas, '94; second, Warren, '96; third, Purnell, '97. Record, 7.56.

220-YARDS HURDLE.

Won by Horne, '97; second, Doherty, '95; third, Shaw, '95. Record, 28½ seconds.

TWO-MILE RUN.

Record held by L. F. Soule, '95—10.55½. Won by Soule, '95; second, Clough, '96; third, Brett, '97. Record, 10.51.

220-YARDS DASH.

Won by Andrews; second, Doherty; third, Shaw. Record, 24½ seconds.

FIELD EVENTS.

POLE-VAULT.

Record held by L. Prentiss, '89—9 feet 3 inches. Won by Bates, '96; second, MacMillan, '97; third, Smith and Haskell, '96, tied. Record, 8 feet 6 inches.

PUTTING 16-POUND SHOT.

Record held by G. L. Kimball, '95—33 feet 3 inches. Won by Bates; second, Kimball; third, White. Record, 35 feet 6½ inches.

RUNNING HIGH JUMP.

Record held by J. H. Bates—5 feet 3 inches.
Won by Borden, Med; second, Bates, '96; third,
Smith, '96. Record, 5 feet 7½ inches.

THROWING 16-POUND HAMMER.

Record held by G. L. Kimball—89 feet. Won
by Kimball, '95; second, Bates, '96; third, French,
'95. Record, 95 feet 2 inches.

RUNNING BROAD JUMP.

Record held by A. M. Jones, '93—19 feet 9½
inches. Won by French, '95; second, Lord, '95;
third, Stearns, '97. Record, 20 feet 4 inches.

ONE MILE CLASS TEAM RELAY RACE.

Won by '95; second, '96. Record, 3.38½.
Knowlton, Stubbs, Mitchell, Shaw, and French
ran on the victorious team. The Freshman team
dropped out at the half.

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CONTENTS.

VOL. XXIV., No. 5.—JULY 4, 1894.

EDITORIAL NOTES.....	71
COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES:	
Baccalaureate Sermon by President Hyde.....	72
Junior Prize Speaking.....	77
Class Day.....	77
Oration.....	77
Poem.....	80
Under the Thorndike Oak.....	82
Opening Address.....	82
Class History.....	83
Class Prophecy.....	87
Parting Address.....	89
Smoking the Pipe of Peace.....	90
Class Ode.....	90
Cheering the Halls.....	91
Dance on the Green.....	91
Commencement Exercises.....	91
The Youth of Man (Goodwin Commencement Prize).....	91
The Ideal Physician (Medical Class Oratio).....	93
Honorary Appointments.....	95
President's Reception.....	95
Maine Historical Society.....	95
Meeting of the Board of Trustees.....	96
The Alumni Association.....	96
Awards and Prizes.....	96
Phi Beta Kappa.....	96
Centennial Exercises.....	97
Anniversary Dinner.....	97
Class Reunions.....	99
Fraternity Reunions.....	100
COLLEGE TABULA.....	100
PERSONAL.....	101
Id. Memoranda.....	101
COLLEGE WORLD.....	102



Bowdoin's great week has come and gone. Its first century, whose grand record can never perish, is in the past, and now it stands at the opening of a new era, not only of time but of more important and more significant things. Its present is rich in progress and prosperity, and its future teems with the brightest prospects. How loyal are the sons of old Bowdoin, as is shown by the immense gathering of last week, and the enthusiasm with which the centennial celebration was carried to a successful close! What an inspiration it was to be on the campus through the scenes of last week, and to hear those eloquent eulogies of old Bowdoin in the church and tent! Our love for our *Alma Mater* can but be deepened as we resolve to do our share toward making the new century worthy the past one. Since the college is to publish an account of the centennial celebration, including the oration, poem, and other exercises, the ORIENT does not attempt the impossible, namely, to do justice to this great occasion. It gives, as usual in the commencement number, a full account of Class Day, the graduation exercises and other events of the closing week of the year, but does not attempt to give more than an outline and summary of the elaborate exercises which

celebrated the one hundredth anniversary of the incorporation of the college. Another year, and that the greatest in Bowdoin's history, has closed, and as we separate for the summer the ORIENT wishes a happy vacation to all. May our loved brothers of '94, who have severed forever active connection with Bowdoin, have smooth seas and prospering winds as they start on the voyage of life, and may those of the other classes all return in September to begin the work of another year and to welcome the large class of '98.

ALL desiring extra numbers of this issue of the ORIENT can obtain them by addressing Byron Stevens, Brunswick, Me.

BOWDOIN owes a deep debt of gratitude to the *Lewiston Journal* for its magnificent centennial number, with its twenty pages of Bowdoin matter and its one hundred illustrations. Such newspaper enterprise helps the college, the state, and the paper.

Commencement Exercises.

Baccalaureate Sermon by President Hyde.

Enter ye in by the narrow gate: for wide is the gate and broad is the way, that leadeth to destruction, and many be they that enter in thereby. For narrow is the gate, and straitened the way, that leadeth unto life, and few be they that find it.—Matthew vii., 13-14.

The world to-day boasts its emancipation from the doctrines of arbitrary predestination, limited atonement, exclusive election of a favored few to everlasting joy, and the wholesale condemnation of the great majority to eternal punishment. Justice in God, though grander in its sweep, must be essentially akin to what is just in man. God's mercy, too, though deeper, cannot be less tender than mercy as we know it in gentle human hearts. God's reason, though it bind all the forces of the universe together in indissoluble bonds, cannot be less reasonable and fair than the rationality of human science and philosophy. God's reason and justice and mercy may infinitely transcend the comprehension of our finite minds. Yet in no respect can these qualities

in God be contradictory to these same qualities in man. Absurdity, injustice, hard-heartedness, caprice are incredible attributes of God. And the system of theology which attributes such qualities to Him, is discredited in the minds of all just and merciful and reasonable men.

To free theology from these intolerable burdens has been the latest triumph of progressive religious thought. It has carried the almost unanimous conviction of the rising generation of caudid and inquiring minds; and has even won for itself at last rightful recognition in quarters where the harsh dogmas of an absurd and irrational tradition were supposed to be intrenched beyond the power of rational argument to disturb, or righteous indignation to dislodge. Have we, then, banished law from the universe? Shall license reign supreme? May we then live as loosely as we please, trusting that in the sweet by and by a sentimental amnesty will scoop us up in all our worthlessness and sin and shame, and bear us to a ready-made blessedness and a freely bestowed beatitude provided for all who have been false and faithless in this present world? Not so. The only enactments that have been repealed are the unwarranted promulgations of comparatively recent theologians. Back of all that men may say or unsay, behind all the doctrines they may promulgate or retract, abide the everlasting laws of God. "When half gods go, the gods arrive." When you have rejected harsh and unreasonable dogmas, then for the first time you find the profound truth which in trying to reveal, they have concealed. Some of these laws we are just beginning to comprehend. Darwinism has shown us that the law of all life is, not the preservation of the ill-adapted many, but the survival of the fittest few.

The outcome of the Darwinian doctrine of the survival of the fittest has been well summed up by a leading interpreter in the following sentence: "Existence is an appalling tragedy, with the universe for its scene, and for time the duration of geological ages; its characters are made up of that infinitude of individuals which constitute the organic world; but so full of horrors is the drama that most of the actors are cut down at their first entrance upon the stage, while those who escape are doomed to a never-ending struggle for life, in which only the strongest and best favored have any chance of reaching the second scene, that opens like the first, with mutual conflict, and all but mutual extermination. All over Biology you find written these words of Jesus: Narrow is the gate and straitened is the

way that leadeth unto life, and few be they that find it. This law that dooms to destruction millions of plant and animal forms, for every one victorious type that establishes its right to live, does not abruptly cease when you come to man, and enter the moral and spiritual sphere. Heaven is to be had on no easier terms than earth. It is not an orthodox theologian, but the most lucid and critical of modern literary men, Matthew Arnold, who says:

"And will not then the immortal armies scorn
The world's poor routed leavings? or will they
Who failed under the heat of this life's day
Support the fervors of the heavenly morn?"

No, no. The energy of life may be
Kept on after the grave, but not begun;
And he who flagged not in the earthly strife,

From strength to strength advancing—only he,
His soul well-knit, and all his battles won,
Mounts, and that hardly, to eternal life.

The severest conflict after all is not against competing organisms for physical existence. It is against self, and the cosmic process as a whole, as Professor Huxley has so plainly pointed out in his recent Romanes Lecture. So tremendous are the forces arrayed against man in this combat against the cosmic process on which he tells us that all ethical process depends, that, as he says, "By the Tiber, as by the Ganges, ethical man admits that the cosmos is too strong for him; and the attempts to escape from evil, whether by Buddhist Nirvana or Stoic Apatheia, whether Indian or Greek, have ended in flight from the battle-field."

I do not wish to impose on you an ignoble fear of what an arbitrary and tyrannical World Ruler may inflict on you in the hereafter. It is rather with a desire to have you realize the searching and severe condition of right living, here and now, always and everywhere, which a beneficent Providence has ordained as the test of a man's worthiness to live, that I commended to your attention the words of our Lord: Enter ye in by the narrow gate: for wide is the gate, and broad is the way, that leadeth to destruction, and many be they that enter in thereby. For narrow is the gate, and straitened the way, that leadeth unto life, and few be they that find it.

The Pythagoreans first stated the truth in philosophical form when, in the mathematical terminology peculiar to their school, they said, "virtue is finite, vice is infinite." They meant to indicate by this that in any given case there is only one precise, definite way to do right, while there are a thousand ways of doing wrong. Aristotle took up this insight

and made it the basis of his doctrine that virtue is the mean between extremes. In every relation of life there is one course of conduct which best realizes the ideal of our well-being with reference to that relation. For example, there is a certain amount of food and drink that is best adapted to best maintain the vigor and vitality of the body. On either side of that happy mean lie the extremes of asceticism and of self-indulgence. "On this account," he says, "it is a hard thing to be good. Thus any one can give money away or spend it: but to do these things to the right person, to the right extent, at the right time, with the right object, and in the right manner is not what everybody can do, and is by no means easy; and that is the reason why right doing is rare and praiseworthy and noble." The same thought is wrapped up in the New Testament word for sin. Hamartia means literally, a missing of the mark. Now the mark is a single point in space. All the rest of the universe is not the mark. Therefore there is only one adjustment of eye and arm and hand that will enable the marksman to hit the mark. But there are ten thousand ways of missing it. Any fool can do that. And when a man boasts of his vices, and is proud of his immorality, he is like a man who should go out upon the ball-ground, and glory in showing off how wildly he could throw, and how far he could come from throwing the ball to the precise point where it was wanted.

Or to come directly to the figure used in our text. The road to life is narrow because there is after all only one line that represents the shortest distance between two points, only one direction which will lead from one point to another. And the road to destruction is broad, because the ways that do not lead to the desired point are innumerable.

In order to attain true spiritual life, each one of a host of appetites and passions must be taken in hand, regulated, guided and controlled, and made subservient to the main end of life. The path to life is like a road from which at every point other roads are leading off. At the starting point, there are the physical appetites of hunger and thirst. You resist the temptation to turn aside into the broad ways of drunkenness and gluttony, and push forward on the strait way of self-control in food and drink. A little farther on the reproductive instincts develop. The roads of licentiousness are exceeding broad, and the destruction to which they lead is swift and terrible. And the path that leads to life is the strait and narrow way of chastity. By inability to control these fundamental animal appe-

tites the coarser and baser types of men are weeded out and banished from the ranks of decency and self-respect. The necessity to work opens up broad ways of indolence by which it may be shirked, and poverty and want are the end in which these roads of laziness converge. The way to life lies along the rugged heights of honest industry. The possession of money again points out broad ways in which the spendthrift may waste his substance on the one hand, or the miser may shrivel up his soul upon the other. The way to life leads through the narrow gate of a wise and generous economy.

The necessity to buy and sell is a junction from which branch off innumerable roads of fraud and misrepresentation. Through the narrow gate of strict honesty our wayfarer must press.

One does not travel far without meeting enmity, misrepresentation, jealousy, treachery. These provocations all point to revenge, retaliation, bitterness, and hate as the easiest and most natural roads to take in opposition to these antagonistic forces. He who will press on to life, however, must pass by all these ways of angry self-assertion, and take the straitened way of forbearance, long-suffering and charity. Seventy times seven may be the provocations. As often must he resolutely confine his footsteps to the strait path of love, which under all circumstances seeks the highest good of every fellow-man with whom he has to deal. Where rebuke and correction are needed, these must be given without malice or wrath. Where suffering caused by another's sin must be borne, it must be endured without repining and without resentment. At this point you see the way of life becomes exceeding strait. Frequent are the falls even of the most faithful, at this stage.

Along this way of life lie many a wounded and suffering brother. To pass by on the other side, like the Priest and the Levite, is to depart altogether from the narrow way. For this way is not broad enough to permit one to evade close contact and helpful sympathy with our unfortunate and waylaid brothers. Not until in pure compassion, you have bound up the wounds of your stripped and beaten brother, and poured in the oil and wine of sympathy and encouragement; not until you have set him upon his own beast of self-supporting, self-respecting industry, and provided a future to which he can look forward with hope, and on which you can think with satisfaction;—not until then may you pass this poor brother, without thereby being yourself thrust out of this road which is so narrow

that unless love draw them close together no two can meet or pass each other on it.

Then comes marriage and the creation of the new family life. This indeed should be the brightest and sweetest part of life's whole journey; and here the pathway widens so that another may share its joys and sorrows, its temptations and its triumphs. And yet though wider, the pathway is not so wide but that two who will walk thus united in the way of life must be very closely bound together in bonds of mutual esteem and love. Selfishness, censoriousness, self-indulgence, self-will are more fatal here than elsewhere, and thorny, treacherous and troubled are the paths which branch out into alienation, antagonism, separation and divorce, from this point where first our way of life widens just enough to suffer two loving hearts to walk in it abreast. There is room enough for two in the pathway, but only on one condition. These two must be so closely bound together in mutual fidelity and helpfulness and love, that the two, in purpose, interest, and aim, are really one.

Society and the state seem at first sight to mark a broadening in the narrow way. The true citizen, the man of genuine public spirit, is called upon constantly to go out of his little, petty, private life; to live for others and for all; to undertake tasks and to assume responsibilities, not for his own private interests, but for the public good. And the man who does not open hand and heart freely; who does not give of time and money generously to his public and political duties;—that man, no matter how excellent his personal character, or how numerous his private virtues; that man, in turning his back upon his social duties, turns his back at the same time on life, on heaven, on God. Into this public life every true, brave man must enter, according to his capacity and opportunity; but having entered it, he will not find it so broad a way as it at first appears. Under the form of public service it is so easy to hide the meanest and basest forms of self-seeking; under the guise of public spirit it is so easy to cloak a selfish ambition, that probably there is no sphere of life that tries men's souls so searchingly; no place where the gate of righteousness is so exceeding narrow, and the way of duty so very straitened, and the number of those who walk in it uprightly and consistently, so extremely few, as in this path of public service.

Suppose, however, all these stages safely past. You are not yet at the goal. When you have almost reached heaven it is still possible at one fatal point

to plunge down into hell. You have passed the many turning points successfully, where others have gone astray. You have conquered obstacles to which your weaker fellow-travellers have yielded. You are still in the strait way; though multitudes have turned aside to destruction at every point. Is not this a good point at which to stop and look back? Shall we not rejoice that we have escaped what has befallen so many of our fellows? Shall we not now thank God that we are not as other men?

This is the most critical point in the whole journey. This is where Scribe and Pharisee fall out.

"When the soul, growing clearer,
Sees God no nearer;
When the soul, mounting higher,
To God comes no nigher;
But the arch-fiend pride
Mounts at her side,
Foiling her high emprise,
Sealing her eagle eyes,
And, when she fain would soar,
Makes idols to adore,
Changing the pure emotion
Of her high devotion,
To a skin-deep sense
Of her own eloquence;
Strong to deceive, strong to enslave."

Nowhere is the gate more narrow and the way more strait than at this last point. No swelling pride, no bloated conceit, no complacent satisfaction at one's own superior virtue can enter here. Only meekness, and lowliness, and self-forgetfulness and true humility can pass through this narrowest of gates, and on up the most straitened portion of the way as it winds up the heights to the divine and the eternal life.

Thus in thought have we traversed this strait and narrow way. We have stopped only at the principal stations. At each of these we have seen broad roads leading off to destruction on either hand. If time had permitted us to stop at each way-station we should have found at each one of them little by-paths of mean self-indulgences, petty vices, secret sins, nameless abuses, by which one by one in secrecy and solitude souls may sneak off unobserved to corruption, decay and death. The number of these ways is absolutely infinite, as the Pythagoreans rightly said. There is only one way of life; and that leads straight through all these multitudinous temptations. A single one of these ten thousand sins will lead to destruction. Ten thousand victories are necessary to bring a soul to life. Like the warrior famous for fight, you must win every battle or you are defeated in the

end. So searching and severe are the conditions of the moral and spiritual life of man. Such in plain terms are the facts of the ethical life, which find fit expression in the figurative declaration of our Lord: "Wide is the gate, and broad is the way that leadeth to destruction, and many be they that enter in thereby. For narrow is the gate, and straitened the way, that leadeth unto life, and few be they that find it."

In so arduous and perilous a journey one needs a strength, a steadiness, an inspiration greater than his own. A mere individualistic ethics, whether of the Stoic or Epicurean type, is utterly inadequate. A bloodless ascetic may escape the grosser temptations of the flesh by the cold light of pure reason. An impulsive, genial spirit will often fulfill his social obligations by the mere instinct of good-nature and good-fellowship. But the ascetic is a poor member of society: and the good fellow of society is in danger of being betrayed by appetite and passion into acts which in their results to others are most cruel and unkind, and to his own character most shameful and degrading.

And so the profounder ethical systems have sought to impart an added strength to the individual by taking him up into a larger whole. To this end Plato draws up the outlines of his ideal Republic; and proposes to force upon the suppressed and downtrodden individual an artificial and arbitrary conformity to the requirements of the state. Plato was right in affirming that the realization of the individual can be found only in his organic relationship to the larger life of which he is to be an obedient member. Plato failed in so far as he attempted to construct out of his own brain the principles of the ideal social order, and proposed to enforce the laws of this society upon the individual, at the expense of those rights and relationships in which the whole worth of the individual, and ultimately the whole strength of society, must consist.

Aristotle declares the same great truth that the righteousness of the individual must be found in the relationship which he maintains to a larger and higher order; when he declares that man is by nature a social or political animal. Yet though he appeals to history rather than to speculation as the source of that ideal order; and founds his system upon existing facts rather than upon ideal fancies; for that very reason the Aristotelian ideal is limited by the narrow and imperfect condition of human society which prevailed in his day.

In the Aristotelian state there is no redress for the slave; no sanctity for woman; no provision for

the adequate relief of the unfortunate; no redemption for the outcast and the lost.

The principle of Aristotle, the same essentially as the principle of Plato, is the absolute and the eternal truth, that the individual can walk the narrow way of righteousness only in so far as he accepts not private, but public good as his standard, and makes not selfish satisfaction but social service the principle of conduct. Aristotle failed because, although he widened the range of relationship and duty, he did not make it universal and world-wide. There remained human interests which his scheme did not embrace; forms of social service for which it did not call; heights of aspiration, depths of sacrifice, for which it offered no motive and made no appeal.

Christ saw the infinite difficulty of the righteous life not less but more clearly than Stoic or Epicurean, Plato or Aristotle. He did not seek to evade the problem as the Stoics did by withdrawing into the narrow citadel of self, and maintaining there a stolid indifference to the attacks of evil from without. It was not to save himself, but to save others, that he came. He did not smother the problem as the Epicureans did in selfish indulgence, and the determination to win for himself and his few friends a tranquil and comfortable existence, at any cost. Not to be ministered unto, but to minister: not to enjoy himself in the select circle of a favored few, but to give his life a ransom for many, was his aim. In principle, Christ was one with Plato and Aristotle in the profounder doctrine that he who will save his life shall lose it, and that only he that will lose the life of selfish individuality can find the true life of organic union with the social and spiritual whole. Though one with them in principle, however, he transcended them both in the application he made of it. The objective social order to which he called the individual to surrender was not a constitution drawn up by the insight of a philosopher, to be enforced by the sword of the soldier upon the helpless mass of artisans: it was not any one of the existing kingdoms of this world, with its inheritance of caste, and privilege, and exclusiveness: it was nothing less than the universal kingdom of God, of which the one law is love; into which every child capable of receiving the love of God and giving that same love out again in service to others, might enter freely and on equal terms.

So multitudinous are man's temptations, so easily besetting are our sins, that the mere interest a man takes in his own soul is not strong enough to conquer them. He must get out of himself, or he goes to destruction. He must find something higher,

larger, nobler than himself to love and serve, to live and die for, or he is lost. It is the glory of the great Greeks that they saw that truth; and stated the problem of personal morality in the larger terms of the republic, and the essentially social nature of man.

Christianity takes their conclusion as its starting point; faces the larger problem as they stated it; and gives it not another abstract and partial answer in addition to the answers they had given, but once for all the final and universal answer: that man can find his salvation and his life in nothing short of absolute surrender, supreme devotion to the universal will of God, broadly conceived as including the progressively unfolding righteousness and blessedness of man. Receive this love of God, this devotion to all good, into your hearts and lives; take upon you the yoke of service of every divine principle and the burden of support to every just and generous human cause, and in that way and that way alone you will find the yoke of virtue easy and the burden of duty light.

Members of the Graduating Class: We have been studying together these past weeks the problem of the moral life; and we found that in order to solve the problem of personal morality we had to look beyond ourselves, and consider the claims and interests of society of which we are inseparable members. So ethics led to social philosophy. And here again we found that social institutions are not fixed and final facts, from which we can deduce ultimate and unchanging laws; but that these are in process of evolution; and what is right to-day may expand into higher demands and loftier duties to-morrow. Here we find the need of a higher will, the same yesterday, to-day and forever, presiding over all the changing phases of human evolution and impelling man onward to ever fresh conquests over nature, ever new forms of social organization, ever higher ideals of individual culture and character.

To the good guidance of that higher Will the college commends you all to-day. If you try to walk through life alone, you are sure to go astray into these broad ways that lead to destruction. If you seek guidance simply in philosophy and make social service your ultimate aim, you will be confused and distracted by the conflicting theories and rival causes that will claim your allegiance. Deeper than yourselves, higher than your social environment, you need the divine guidance, the Christlike example, the Spirit's inspiration. Let me repeat now, what in varying form we have been coming to all

these past weeks. The only way to be morally sound is to be socially serviceable; and the only way to be socially serviceable and reliable when strains and crises come, is to put yourself once for all into frank, reverent, obedient relation to the absolute and perfect will of God, revealed in Jesus Christ, and interpreted and perpetuated by the Holy Spirit dwelling in regenerated human hearts, and animating all beneficent human institutions. The only practical way to be good is to try to make the world better; and the only sure and steady way to make the world better, is to hold communion with the Best, with the Supreme Good, with God.

That you may be rooted and grounded in loyalty and love to the Absolute and the Eternal; and thus may be kept steadfast in the strait and narrow way; and so may enter into the noble and the blessed life;—this is for you all the College's parting desire and prayer.

Junior Prize Speaking.

MEMORIAL HALL was crowded on the evening of June 25th at the Junior Prize Speaking. The parts were all well rendered. Following is the programme:

The Puritans.—Macaulay.

Guy B. Mayo, Smethport, Pa.

Valley Forge.—Brown. John S. French, Norway.

Laska.—Desprez. Allen L. Churchill, Houlton.

The New South.—Grady.

Ralph T. Parker, Lebanon.

First Predicted Eclipse of the Sun.—Mitchell.

Arthur H. Stetson, Bath.

The South and Her Problems.—Grady.

George L. Kimball, Waterford.

Claudius and Cynthia.—Thompson.

Bert L. Bryant, Lowell, Mass.

The American Flag.—Beecher.

William M. Ingraham, Portland.

Ride Through the Valley of Death.—King.

George C. Webber, Auburn.

Tribute to Conkling.—Ingersoll.

Thomas V. Doherty, Houlton.

The Unknown Speaker.—Anon.

Hoyt A. Moore, Ellsworth.

The first prize was awarded to George C. Webber of Auburn, and the second prize to Ralph T. Parker of Lebanon. The judges were Messrs. Foss, Mosher and Melcher, class of '76.

Committee: B. L. Bryant, T. V. Doherty, W. M. Ingraham.

Class Day.

OFFICERS OF 1894.

President,	E. H. Sykes.
Marshal,	H. A. Ross.

The morning exercises were held in Memorial Hall. The Seniors marched in, led by their marshal. Music was furnished by the Salem Cadet Band. After the opening prayer by Norman McKinnon, President Sykes introduced George A. Merrill, who delivered the following oration.

CLASS-DAY ORATION.

By G. A. MERRILL.

In the history of Europe, no events stand out more clearly from its dim background of petty trials and triumphs than the crusades. Whenever they are mentioned they awaken in every mind thoughts of romance and chivalry. In imagination one can see those long lines of knights, clad in the armor of the middle ages—their burnished shields reflecting the noon-day sun—their long plumes waving in the breeze, while here and there, mounted on armed chargers, are the leaders of these hosts, by noble example inspiring confidence in their men, and giving them courage to meet the difficulties before them. They knew not the perils that awaited them, of the privations they would suffer from heat and hunger and disease; yet some, to a slight degree at least, realized the risk and danger of their journey. They might not see their native land again; they might die before accomplishing their end. What, then, was the force that impelled them to make such a sacrifice? One thing explained all. That red cross upon the breast of each crusader was the sign of a vow he had taken to wrest from the hands of infidels the Holy Sepulchre at Jerusalem. For this, he was willing to renounce his wealth, his home, his life if need be. Some there were, no doubt, who were influenced by less worthy motives—ambitious thoughts of gain and personal honor; but the great spirit that moved them as one grand whole was reverent courage and devotion to a holy cause.

The first crusade is one long story of successes and defeats, of plunder and cruel bloodshed, and of the final capture of Jerusalem. The crusaders' triumph was signalized by one of the most wanton massacres ever known to history. Their dealings

with the Turks, who had so often harassed and betrayed them, taught them to have no mercy when once their enemies were within their power. But the privations of their journey had reduced the magnificent army of half a million to only a few thousand men. For ninety years Jerusalem was governed by Christian rulers. The fierce Turk and the Egyptian, however, were not so easily subdued. The next century was the scene of many attempts to win again the Holy Sepulchre and of as many ignominious failures.

A wild and fanatical superstition, a foolish delusion—some will say. Yes, but consider the time when these people lived. It was an age of mental darkness, when physical warfare was about all that absorbed the attention of men. The spirit and conditions of society demanded an active, practical life, giving no time for intellectual and spiritual growth. Religion was not much more in the minds of those war-scarred veterans than a superstitious devotion. The Pope at Rome was looked upon as the highest spiritual authority upon earth, and when he spoke, all the world listened. It is no wonder, then, that when the call to action came from such a source, and no checks of reason arose, such as would invariably be suggested to the most ordinary minds in a more enlightened period, kings and princes, knights of the noblest rank, responded with the highest loyalty, and with implicit faith in the success of their enterprise.

Such devotion, such sacrifice of personal interests to a remote object, demands respect and admiration in whatever age or by whatever persons exhibited. The crusades called forth all classes, and aroused the attention of the most radically differing characters. On the one hand we see Tancred, Richard the Lion-Hearted, and Godfrey of Bonillon, men of the most warlike and chivalrous natures, while on the other we see Peter the hermit, and St. Bernard, poor monks schooled by the cloister and the severest rites of the Romish church. Here, too, we find enrolled as the leader of a fierce, warlike band, that king, beloved by his followers, and remembered by all for his life of piety—the sainted Louis IX of France.

Observe, too, what wonderful results were brought about by these holy wars. All nations were interested in them. They bound together in common purpose England, Germany, France and Italy. They brought the West into touch with the East, leading gradually to an interchange of thought and awakening of the human intellect, to which we owe all that distinguishes our modern civilization from the religious and political systems of the middle ages.

The days of chivalry are passed. Free from war

and surrounded by all that contributes to the ease and refinement of an enlightened civilization, we are apt to forget the fierce earnestness and intense zeal of these old crusaders. But examine the history of the world since the beginning of the Christian era; inquire into the demands of the present age, and see if there have not been and are not now calls for loyal men and women to don the cross of consecration and to enter the ranks of crusading armies. At all times there are worthy objects to strive for, and as they appeal to and call into service the noblest hearts, there are crusades *now* as truly and even more truly than those fierce wars of the twelfth and thirteenth centuries.

True, the nature of the conflict has changed from age to age. Our Holy Sepulchre to-day is not the same as that which aroused the enthusiasm of those old warriors, seven centuries ago. With the exception of a few isolated individuals, who have failed to catch the spirit of modern times, men are not now struggling for authority. They are not striving to subjugate the world. This spirit has long passed. *Once* the cry was for freedom—emancipation. It began far back in the past when the Renaissance swept over Europe. Its culmination may be said to have been our own strike for liberty from the oppressions of England, and that mighty protest against tyranny—the French Revolution. A new spirit is beginning to dawn upon the world of religion, of politics, and of speculative thought—the spirit of reconstruction.

Peace has come, but peace has its conflicts, even though this may seem a paradox. Just in so far as modern life is able to dispense with the rude methods of the past, to substitute machinery for hand labor, to maintain a system of arbitration instead of a system of war, just in so far are the opportunities for evil to creep into society becoming increased. The individual, in many of his relations, is fast becoming a slave to material things. The breach between the higher and lower classes tends to widen as the laborer is coming to recognize and assert his personal rights. Character is a rarer thing to find *now* among the masses of our citizens than it was a hundred years ago. To prevent these evils from spreading further and to avoid all like conditions in the future, there is need of strong, efficient service. Our Holy Sepulchre, then, the object for which all are striving, who see the tendency of the times and realize man's high calling, is to build up the character of the people—to implant in them the principle of true and noble living.

Our crusades to-day are both individual and general. Every person has battles to fight with his

own nature. Happier and wiser is he who is able to rule his own spirit than he who can take a city. They who join the general movement against the foes of society must carry on these private crusades, or they will not have the requisite spirit and strength to meet the difficulties of the larger warfare.

A sin that has for thousands of years made sad havoc in society and is still working out its demoralizing effects upon the individual, is intemperance. Against this, as against a mighty fortress, modern crusaders must hurl their implements of war. The siege will necessarily be a long one, for the walls of this stronghold are thick and high. Organized force in the shape of the various temperance societies throughout the world, have been and are assailing with the mighty battering-ram of education, the weakest point in its long line of intrenchments. Only by a gradual process of educating public sentiment until it recognizes the inherent hostility between intemperance and public morals—until it realizes the inconsistency of Christian principles with the results of an African rum-trade, can this evil be rooted out from the social soil.

Take away the saloon and what a transformation! Many vices follow in its train. They are the effects of which it is the efficient cause. It is so inseparably connected with all forms of social evil, that one can scarcely imagine the result of its removal.

But aside from social ills, there are defects in our system of government, especially in the large cities, which our crusaders must remove. Bribery and corruption in all their varied forms are inconsistent with the character of a Christian nation. Such methods of action must fall sooner or later because they are not in accordance with that noble principle laid down by Kant, the truth of which has often been demonstrated—viz., that humanity should be treated always as an end and never as a means for some selfish purpose. More leaders like Dr. Parkhurst are needed to awaken public sentiment to a more active and effectual antagonism. Men, if they are true to themselves, will not, as in the days of Walpole, be regarded as mere machines, but rather as members in the organic whole of human society.

Then, too, the superstitions and wrong ideas, so long imbedded in religious thought, constitute strong barriers that hold back our crusaders from the Holy Sepulchre. They must be overthrown by improved methods of warfare.

In order to bring about these varied results much strategem must be resorted to. In the first place it is folly to attack some isolated point, with all the force at our command, and then, after it has been won, leaving it unguarded, to attack the next. Work

must be carried on all along the line. It must be slow, but sure. Reform of any kind cannot be imposed upon people by an outside force. It must grow out of existing conditions. So the good general is not discouraged if he does not see immediate results following his efforts, but is content to labor on, slowly and painfully, if need be, but faithful and confident of ultimate success. He may be called away before he can see light ahead; but his labor is not lost. His brother general takes up the work where he has laid it down, and goes on to victory.

It must be remembered, also, that, as no one but a foolish general would arrange his artillery far away from the fortress he wished to capture and discharge his shots into empty air, our armies to-day must draw near to their enemies and their struggle must be hand to hand. Words uttered from the pulpit of an exclusive church are of no avail as offensive weapons. The University Settlement crusade has taught us that reform must be carried on, not from some distant and higher social centre, but among the people themselves.

When one wishes to pour water into a glass, he is not obliged to first remove the air with a pump; but, instead, he pours in the water, which, of itself, forces out the air. In like manner it is impossible to remove bodily any one of the social evils without putting something in its place. Take away a man's bad habits and furnish him with nothing to occupy his thoughts, and you have injured rather than helped him. "The last state of that man will be worse than the first." A truth brought out very clearly by Edward Everett Hale, in one of his temperance works, is, that if a person is to be reformed from an evil life, he must be given something to do for others in like circumstances with himself.

The water that must be poured into the glass of society to drive out the air of wickedness is Christianity—Christian education. This is what our crusaders must furnish to their fellow-men in bondage. Filled with this "water of life," and free from the foul air of death, they, too, will assume the cross and fight manfully with us for the Holy Sepulchre.

If we examine the qualities in those old crusaders, which are worthy of our imitation in carrying on these mightier modern wars, we find first among them that greatest of all traits of human character, physical and moral courage. Another quality, hardly less important, which, in all our conflicts with sin, must show itself in thought and action, is sacrifice of personal interests, or self-denial. Then, too, we must have, as they had, in a remarkable degree, inspiration and enthusiasm in our work—an exalted faith and belief in the final success of our enterprise.

Such qualities, guided by an enlightened insight into the ways and means of accomplishing our ends, cannot fail to finally win for us the Holy Sepulchre.

But these were qualities, also, in those champions of the cross, which we must be careful to avoid. They were the qualities that, to a considerable degree, caused their overthrow. The greed and personal ambition, the recklessness and cruelty that characterized their career from beginning to end, are inconsistent with the true purposes of modern life. The true man should feel that human society, in its broadest signification, has claims upon him personally and that the true end of his life should be to advance the interests of all his fellow-men.

The closing years of this nineteenth century may well be characterized as the period of discontent and unrest. Proud as we may be of the high degree of civilization we have reached, confident as we may be of a brilliant future for humanity, we should nevertheless recognize that the world is *yet* very far from perfection. Perhaps the need of strong, positive natures to turn public thought and activity into the right channels was never more keenly felt than to-day. Men are becoming dissatisfied with old conditions and are longing for a new regime where the individual will have his rights more freely accorded to him and where society, as a whole, shall realize more clearly the duty it owes to its members.

Classmates: We should realize, as young men who have been accorded the high privilege of four years' training here, that the responsibility for the rise or fall of the social life in the communities which we shall make our homes, will rest very largely with us. In every line of business there will be an opportunity to manifest that broad spirit of love toward all men which Christ came to inaugurate. In all our attempts at reform, we should be neither radical nor extremely conservative; remembering that no scheme for social betterment can be applied until the people are, to a certain extent, ready for it; and, on the other hand, that opposition is always one of the conditions of progress. It is by means of crusading armies composed entirely of men and women, consecrated to the beneficent purpose of uplifting humanity, that the results we desire are to be brought about. Our weapons are body, mind, and soul, the strength and health of youth. When these are all employed in such a noble cause, the help of God may always be relied upon; for it is His divine will, working through men, that is slowly but surely transforming the whole structure of society.

After a selection by the band Mr. Andrews read the Class Poem.

CLASS-DAY POEM.

BY H. E. ANDREWS.

'Tis said somewhere that nature's rule
Will not bear out the estimates
Of Fourier, who, grouping men
In phalansteries—aggregates

Each of a thousand souls—for each
A poet planned; 'twere wiser done
To know her rule would hardly give
A thousand phalansteries one;

And yet ('tis said) in countenance
Of fortunate youth's prerogative,
The college classes' laureate
Kind nature never fails to give.

They hail these marvellous laureates!
Who knows—so rarely they're indulged—
But nature breaks another rule,
And something new to them's divulged?

Old waiting world! You world on which
A Plato's clapped the copyright!
Amongst these quoting laureates
Is one original in sight?

Originality is rare,
And probably you've little hope
In all the numerous 'Ninety-fours
To find again Platonic scope.

You wait not for the something new;
You smile to see this A. B'ed youth
Come strutting out of colleges
As having apprehended truth;

And truth is mostly very old
(Although new spirits fill each age);
Then truth is long and puzzling, too;
Alas for the youth who feels so sage!

You bantering, skeptical old world,
Jest on of youth's prerogative!
Even in his days of generous fire
He learns how hard it is to live,

Or, certainly, begins to learn;
Begins to mingle with conceit
A doubt of you and of himself,
A questioning that chills his heat.

Less tried in life, more agile he
 To leap in dreams to large success;
 More tried, less hopeful he to find
 One slow path up the ruggedness.

And, Bowdoin, this we thank you for
 First of the wisdom you have taught;
 You've bidden us to cease to dream,
 To quell conceit with honest thought.

We came to you—as Freshmen come—
 We came to you untried indeed;
 You send us forth,—not wholly tried—
 But told at least the trial's need.

With you we've journeyed pleasantly
 But swiftly, Bowdoin,—you our guide
 Could point to only mightier facts
 That lay along on either side.

So broad, so many are the realms
 We've passed with you, that, now the end
 Is come, we may not tell the world
 There's much of Truth we apprehend.

Not puffed with idle pride are we,
 Not for our smattering elate;
 A complex, deepened universe
 Confronts us as we graduate.

The voices that have charmed the centuries
 Are sweet for thee. They pour their melodies
 Upon thy restless heart, and soothe it well;
 They take thee from thy mood of pain to dwell
 Amid divinest things; thy soul's release
 They bring and make it still with peace.
 Their songs are thine, oh Youth, thy heritage!
 And more has thou. For strength on many a page
 Awaits thee, written there by strongest souls
 Whom ages lean on, who have passed the goals
 The blinder life seeks; from the far, clear height
 They see what meets not thy mist-shrouded sight;
 Down to thee wandering in the cloud they call,
 Who toiled and wandered more than all
 Thou hast, and tell thee of sublimity.
 This call for thee. And even more for thee,—
 The world in which thou art,—all nature's gift
 The heavens above thee, and the hills that lift
 Their heads to them,—the sunset, and the light
 Of quiet stars to shine through all thy night,—
 The vistas of the woods, the majesty
 Of mountains, and the ceaseless murmuring sea.
 The still-returning miracle of spring
 Is thine; the winning, careless Aprils bring
 Arbutus sweet and fair anemones
 Into thy life; the hills and fields and trees

Grow glorious for thee by a spell still strange
 As if it were not old. Thy heart may change
 With earth,—thy weariness will be
 Transmuted by the wondrous alchemy
 Of apple-blossoms to so full content
 That thou wilt question what the dull word meant.

Nature and song are thine, and wisdom's strength
 Awaits thee. Shall they through thy life's whole
 length

Be wanting in the power to turn thy days
 To good—to put and keep thee in the ways
 Of reverence and service? When they come
 To thee, who see'st not where truth is—art dumb
 With doubts, and blind, and, lifting thee
 To insight, show thee that which thou shouldst be,
 Is't not as if thy doubt had never been
 And thou henceforth must leave the god within?
 So strong is inspiration and the zeal
 Nobility arouses! Ah, youth, feel
 And greet the beauties of the universe
 Confronting thee, perhaps they will disperse
 Thy clouding doubts, now and again, but not
 Forever. Loving beauty, to thy lot
 Go forth, but know eternal zest
 For reverence and service, for the best—
 What thou shouldst seek—will not spring out of
 such,—

That inspiration will not help thee much
 Which comes from these thy shallow insights. Truth,
 Thou hast not rightly apprehended youth!
 'Tis thee the voices of the great and wise
 Are calling, thee the world is bidding rise,
 But not thee for thyself. Originality
 Thou cravest—for thyself; 'tis not for thee.
 Be thou content to be for truth a groove,
 And seek old truth that error may not move
 From past to future down thy life. But seek
 It never for thyself—a thing so weak
 Will not sustain thee! On thy waters fling
 The planks of others' interests and cling
 To them. Nay, widely go through thy life's air
 Thy wings thy neighbor's smile, thy neighbor's care,
 Thy neighbor's smile—not for thyself—suppress
 That self! His smile for his own happiness.

Go from these gates, and, in thy last farewell
 To pleasant places where thy young lot fell,
 Speak from the heart the love and gratitude
 Thou owest her, thy mother, so imbued
 With truth and patience to impart it. Say:
 I love thee, Bowdoin, mother, and the way
 Thou lov'st! Tell still thy sons this way! Still bless
 Thy centuries with this unselfishness.

UNDER THE THORNDIKE OAK.

The programme for the afternoon exercises:

Opening Address.	F. W. Dana.
	MUSIC.
Class History.	T. C. Chapman, Jr.
	MUSIC.
Class Prophecy.	R. H. Hinkley, Jr.
	MUSIC.
Parting Address.	F. G. Farrington.
	MUSIC.

The Seniors, in cap and gown, marched over to the oak, led by the band. When seated, the Opening Address was delivered by F. W. Dana.

OPENING ADDRESS.

BY FRANCIS W. DANA.

It is with feelings that we cannot express that we, as a class, draw now to the close of our college career. Rare, indeed, are the centennial occasions with which one is permitted to identify himself. When, therefore, my classmates, this Class Day shall live only in memory and many years have rolled by, we may point, with justifiable pride, to our connection with this centennial occasion, made sacred to-day by hallowed memories of the past and golden hopes for the future. As we stand beneath this old oak and gaze upon surroundings that have endeared themselves to us, thoughts rush in upon our minds that no words can express or even feebly embody. The illumined past rises before us and we dwell with lingering earnestness upon our noble past history. As we commune in memory with such men as Longfellow, Hawthorne, Cheever, and Pierce who, by the display of rare genius, have bestowed fame upon Bowdoin, and then pause to dwell upon the many who, in less public pursuits and quieter walks, have added dignity and worth to her name, we feel an inspiration which is like the gentle breathing in—not of promiscuous matter—but of some ever-living substance. It will be impossible to carry with us through life any more helpful memories than these. May a single glance at this noble retrospect serve ever to strengthen them, encourage, inspire.

With the thought that the class of '94 completes a glorious epoch in the history of Bowdoin, comes also the thought that it is the first class to step out into life upon a new epoch, whose infant form and character is entrusted to us. Let us, therefore, be

careful, my classmates, what ideals we cherish. It is probably true that the ideals of early manhood are shrouded in mist, that they exist only in the deep undercurrents of consciousness. Yet let us take care that the ideal we have chosen does not float vaguely before us in the dim haze of abstraction, that it be not a dream. Rather let us give it at once some external form, make it clear-cut and personal, and then, in its gradual development, give it character and dignity. Moreover, let us not hide it under a bushel, away from the world, but take it with us into life and draw from our fellowship with men that inspiration and support which we need.

One further point I wish to emphasize, viz.: The college man's power of influence. Let us recognize, at the outset, the infinity of influence. Every phase of this world in which we live is encircled about with the magic halo of influence. A study of the operations of nature now in progress upon the earth's surface involves the geologist in nothing more than a study of the laws of influence relative to the formation of the earth's crust. The science of biology is engaged in the unraveling of these same laws of influence in their relation to life. The theory of evolution lacks completeness because of man's utter inability to trace back the laws of influence to their ultimate source. In short, every known science is engaged in the detection and confirmation of these subtle, infallible laws which govern the universe and which are embodied in the single word—influence. But the finite cannot comprehend the Infinite. We stand to-day amid a world of influences that are unseen, unknown, though felt. Grand and noble as has been our insight into many of the great secrets about us, we, nevertheless, see how the study of both natural and scientific phenomena leads us into realms of thought which baffle the intellect and invite only the most abstruse speculations. And since, according to Hugo, "abstruse speculations are full of headaches," let us turn a bit aside and consider those laws of influence which are at work in a different realm—the great world of humanity.

Both individual and national life and character are mere composites of influence. In regard to the former, Henry Drummond says: "If events change men, much more persons. Men are all mosaics of other men. There was a savor of David about Jonathan and a savor of Jonathan about David. Jean Valjean, in the masterpiece of Victor Hugo, is Bishop Bienvenu risen from the dead." Thus the sum total of character is but a bundle of influences.

Every phase of work and life with which we identify ourselves leaves its mark, however imperceptible, upon us, although the effect of influence upon the object or person that is influenced is never precisely the same. "Upon the doctrine of influence, in short," says one, "the whole vast pyramid of humanity is built."

The college man's special power of influence may be attributed to two things: his increased wisdom and his broadened sympathies, for a man must not only think clearly but he must feel deeply. Let any man start out upon life with wisdom and sympathy harmoniously blended and that man's power of influence cannot be estimated. The cultivated man, to whose mind has been opened the fountains of knowledge, finds sources of inexhaustible interest in all that surrounds him. Not only is he interested in nature, art, poetry, and history, but also, unless he be lacking in all moral and human interests, particularly interested in mankind, among whom he must live and act, and exert his power of influence.

To-day, fellow-classmates, we meet together for the last time as members of this college; to-morrow we step out upon the broad plain of society. We must identify ourselves immediately with the objects about us. We shall find ourselves face to face with the social problems which we have studied in the abstract but must then deal with in the concrete. To our surprise, perhaps, we shall find ourselves looked up to by the community in which we dwell. Our wisdom in destroying ill-regulated desires, in correcting all bad or imperfect social institutions, in establishing laws of equity and righteousness, will be constantly weighed in the balance. But we should not be surprised. The world expects and rightly expects its highest service from its men of college education. Who are the men to-day who are looked up to in every community and called upon to administer almost every high office or trust? Who are the men who have greatest power in our national legislature? And who are the men who are directing and moulding the thought and sentiment of the world? In a vast majority of cases the answer comes back: "The men of college education." If this be true the college man's power of influence is of the highest conceivable type, and whether or not his life shall prove the realization of the highest possible self depends largely upon his regulation and use of his powers of influence.

The rotation of history's kaleidoscope brings to view a great series of problems which at one time or another have confronted the world. Gaze if you will on all sides of you, and, as though incorporated

into the very life of to-day, there appears before you in large indelible letters the great problems of social welfare. A problem more complex or more difficult has never existed. Yet I think we should remember that human problems are always capable of solution, and therefore should face the present one with courage and hope. It is mere idleness, beyond question, to search for some powerful reagent to suddenly dissipate this problem of social welfare. No sudden solution of a problem so vast in compass and significance could ever be permanent. Its solution must be gradual. Let us direct our influence, fellow-classmates, toward this end.

In hastening this end, probably no greater weapon of influence does the college man wield, than that of public speech. It is the means to action, and in order to be effective must reflect not only the power of wisdom but the contagion of sympathy. Sympathy is the grand interpreter not only of literature but of human life. Yet what a dearth of it is manifest! How many failures can we attribute to its lack! How much easier would the wheels of society turn if a larger and broader sympathy were everywhere manifest, and how much nearer solution would move this problem of social welfare. Whether in art, literature or life, wisdom and sympathy must go together. The one is as essential as the other.

So in closing, my fellow-classmates, I would urge that we carry with us into life, first, a high ideal; and second, an abiding sense of the power of influence. Let us build upon the foundation stones of character which here have been laid. But let us remember one thing, that "character is not cut in marble, it is something living and changing, and may become diseased as our bodies do."

To you our friends, who have honored us with your presence, we extend our cordial greetings, and bid you share with us our honest pride in the prosperity of Bowdoin, and her noble record. To the self-sacrifice of parents and the patient devotion of teachers and friends, we owe a debt of gratitude which we can never repay. May our future loyalty to Bowdoin attest our belief in this beloved institution, which will be forever to us our *Alma Mater*.

The History of the class was given by
T. C. Chapman, Jr.

CLASS HISTORY.

By T. C. CHAPMAN, JR.

The mighty Cicero at the beginning of the most elaborate of all his orations, congratulated himself that there was so great a mass of material to choose from, that he could not possibly fail to say some-

thing. The historian of this day also has a subject so replete with anecdote and with stories of human struggle and success, that, like Cicero, his difficulty is not in finding a place to begin his discourse, but a chance to bring it to an end.

The plain record of any life is full of deepest interest. Every heart has its points of contact with the heart of all humanity. To touch one life, sets in vibration the whole bundle of cords by which that life is bound to others; and the interest in any story is in direct proportion to the number of hearts that those vibrations move. A life that is isolated, is uninteresting because incomprehensible. The ties and associations of society, of church, of school, comprise not rarely the best that there is in life. The influence of a common cause or a common allegiance to any institution gives to the heart a fuller, freer motion, than it could attain alone. It is under the influence of four years of constant association with his college and class, that every class-day historian must write. The feeling of the helpful interest of forty, fifty, or a hundred fellows has been a constant inspiration to high endeavor. The purpose of loyalty to his college and to his comrades has all the time been growing and developing, till the idea that his college is somehow the best of all colleges, and that his class is easily the first of all classes, has taken full possession of his mind. If he has witnessed victories he rejoices. If he has noticed failures he is still hopeful and undaunted, and when he speaks well of his class it is not mere boasting. So when any member of this class glories in old Bowdoin and '94, you may know that he speaks from a loyal conviction of the worth of his theme that will out-last life itself.

Successful men do not need to boast. Neither do eminent classes, and '94, if it has not always been victorious, has at least attained a position where it can well afford to be modest. Indeed, any one who had been present at the last three Ivy-Day exercises could not help thinking that modesty is one of our chief characteristics. The class that began our training soon found itself outdone and fell to boasting to keep up appearances. The class that followed us has enviously set up a claim for the second century of our college before the first has closed gloriously with the class of '94. However, they were in great need of powder with which to celebrate their cause, and so we pardon them for taking it.

It may be that a few members of this class are open to the charge of being conceited, but in every

case there is good reason for overlooking it. One has a "crust" that he developed during a two years' stay at Colby, for which he was not responsible. Another gets his conceit direct from mother nature, while two or three are such artists in "crust" that it is a real pleasure to have them with us. However, as a class we prefer to leave our fame in the care of our friends, confident in our proven merit. Not a few have already congratulated the college on the special appropriateness of celebrating the year of graduation of a class like ours.

Recently two old graduates were overheard speaking of their *Alma Mater*. Said one, "The place has changed a great deal since we left."

"Yes," replied the other, "since '94 entered, the college has improved immensely."

I do not mean to insinuate that all the advances made are due to this class. I have merely quoted.

I have heard also that the Science Building was made so large on the advice of our Senior chemistry division, who claimed that, according to their experience with certain of their number, there are some fellows who must have a whole roomful of apparatus all their own, before the others could get undisputed possession of anything larger than a glass tube or blow pipe. The Observatory, the Art Building, the improved courses of study, the increased endowments, the additions to the Faculty are not claimed as wholly due to our genius or enterprise. We only rejoice in the fact that Bowdoin has prospered in every way while we have been in her care.

It was on the 16th of September, 1890, that the class, which was to see all these changes, began to muster on the campus. In the course of a few days about fifty had appeared. Most of these were wholly unacquainted with one another, though a few had been classmates in fitting schools and came prepared to show one another's fitness for the new order of things. Portland sent a delegation of twelve men, every one a star of the first magnitude. Of these, Butler and Burnham soon ceased to shine on us, and Ingraham was obliged to leave on account of ill health. Horsman and Bagley, who later became the famous proprietors of the Jew-store, were among the first arrivals from the East. All soon came to an earnest acquaintance with one another and incidentally with themselves. From confidence in the class it was but a step to aggressive, manly self-respect, and the class has still a reputation for independence and originality.

Some incidents of this time of getting acquainted are well worth chronicling.

One day a timorous Freshman was waiting in

Professor Lee's corner of chaos to learn the result of examinations he had been taking, when a young man entered with a stately and dignified bearing that proclaimed him at least a Senior if not a member of the Faculty. He walked straight toward the frightened Freshman and, with a polite bow, inquired if he were Professor Woodruff. He received in reply a smile that meant "You're only another one after all," and then Francis Dana turned to take up elsewhere his career of conquest of the Faculty.

That class meeting down across the railroad was the first great event. There we voted to cut recitations for the week, and immediately felt ourselves heroes with nothing to do through the rainy days that followed except to dream of victory and keep an eye out for Sophs.

We did not neglect our social duties, however, but kept our rooms at the disposal of our friends. We came upon the stage of college life with such calm assurance of our right to full possession, that we might have forgotten the other classes but for their humbly expressed desires to share our hospitality. We treated our guests with consideration always, and with fruit or cigars by special request.

In the opening games we won the foot-ball and rope-pull. In base-ball we played a game that brought 'varsity honors to seven of our men, and two of those who did not make the 'varsity later, were so evidently out-classed that they gave up the sport; Stevens reappearing only in the Senior game and Nichols falling back into '95, where no ball-playing is allowed. During that first fall term a few became acquainted with the streets and roads of Brunswick in the course of long walks. To others, the gymnasium was a never-failing source of delight until our presence there was required by Professor Whittier. Then the monitor began to receive suggestions of favors he might win, if he would only mark them present without looking too closely to see if they were. But "Doc" always does his duty, and bribes had no effect on him. "Doc," you will remember, was the object of that famous exhortation to "try again, Currier. You'll do it next time." Sykes, also, owes something to the kindly ministrations of the gymnasium instructor which were rendered necessary by his great ambition for bar work.

At the exhibition we did not get the cup, though, like all Freshmen, we thought we deserved it. Our compensation came from the superior work of A. J. Lord, who performed his difficult tricks with such a complacent, look-at-me air that the class cynic was led to say that he had no doubt that A. J. was a

good Y. M. C. A. man. He certainly gave evidence of loving one Lord.

With the Faculty we early established relations of mutual regard and helpfulness, and were congratulated thereon by Mr. Files.

To be sure, we learned a great deal from our instructors. In fact we did not find any one to whom we could give points in everything, until we came to those famous discussions of Adam Smith and kindred subjects in Senior year. But we certainly prompted Professor Moody on the value of three times two. We gave Professor Pease some points in discipline. Hinkley and Plaisted gave them all a course in scientific bluffing that is still unsurpassed and was unrivaled until McKinnon came.

Rupie showed a talent for politics that would rouse the shade of Machiavelli to envious wrath, and Archie showed a meekness of spirit that we all appreciated, though it must have fallen into innocuous desuetude in the class of '95 which he has since joined.

At the ushering in of spring several showed their precocity by taking part at \$7 each. The year passed quickly and pleasantly on the whole, and at last the time of our entrance upon Sophomore duties arrived, and was finely celebrated by a banquet at the Falmouth in Portland. As Sophomores, we had a great deal to do. The entering class were perfectly willing to run things, though they necessarily lacked both wisdom and experience. While President Hyde was giving them the knowledge, we were imparting the experience. Still our efforts were not appreciated and were finally stopped by the labors of '95's "natural leaders," who got a pull on the jury. That, you know, was before Butch Leighton became chairman, else there would never have gone from the executive mansion those letters that caused such perturbations in the hearts of fond parents. The guileless Farrington would not then have received that peremptory summons to come home to explain, nor would Bagley's mamma have felt obliged to come to Brunswick to intercede for her dear son. But we had shown such a decided superiority in all the opening games that our position was assured, and no one really suffered except those who needed the discipline we were not allowed to give.

In the recitation room Professor Lawton was this year the cynosure of all eyes, including his own and Mrs. Lawton's. We enjoyed the story of his courtship, his foreign travels, his position as a favored contributor to the *Atlantic Monthly*. Yet he was a

thorough scholar and always ready to oblige a student. The only trouble was that Bowdoin is neither Bates nor Vassar. His reception to '95 was the occasion of a famous lockout in which all took part, though '94 was particularly interested in the antics of certain belligerent Freshmen.

In the spring, the illness of the popular Professor of Biology brought to naught our expectations of a course in botany with him. Still we had so much the more time for tennis and for the enjoyment of the particularly fine courses in French and English. The class boat race vindicated Captain Buck, and the excellent time made was a partial atonement for the defeat of the year before.

At the beginning of Junior year we took up astronomy, and the whole class shone in renewed splendor with the meteors of wit and wisdom which Merritt and J. E. Lombard flashed across our sky. The gentleman from Jay also won renown for original work in physics, but we promised not to tell how he boiled that brick pending an application for a patent on the process. In history we met, for the first time, with Professor Wells, an instructor whose learning is surpassed only by his great natural endowments of heart and brain. His call to another field meant to us more than the loss of any other man who could have gone from us. Our recitations to him were enlivened by the advent on the scene of Father McKinnon and Papa Sheaf and their four friends from the seminary on the Penobscot. Mac, in particular, had reason to remember the slaughter of the Bangor Monks at the battle of Chester, a slaughter which was renewed at various times throughout the year. From his joining us at the same time, and for other reasons, Francis Frost will always be associated with the monks in our minds. This year a new society, the B's, was established. This society was beneficent in its aim and successful in its execution. Our Ivy exercises and our Junior speaking are still unexcelled.

At last came Senior year with its pleasant memories and its anticipations of future conquests in the wide, wide world. Windleband was our great stumbling-stone, but we all took heart when President Hyde told us that in ten or twelve years we might understand that author's exposition of the history of human thought. Our lectures in English Literature were delightful dreams. That word "dream" might be used literally of one or two of the fellows, but I will mention no names. The courses under one instructor were a long, hard campaign in which the most frequent question by the

council fire was: "What is your judgment, Mr. Ross?" or "What do you say to that, Mr. Simpson?" and the most memorable marching order was "Gentlemen, you may leave the room." Honors were easy at the close of the last battle, though the instructor kept his own record of the dead.

The class statistics are as follows:

Our tallest man is Elias Thomas, Jr., who towers 6 feet 1½ inches above the *track*. Tom Thumb is F. Knight, 5 feet 3 inches. Oldest and second tallest is Smiley, 34 years. Farrington has the honor of being the class heavy-weight; 186 pounds of good nature are his portion. Three men contest for the honor of lightest man; they are Merrill, Michels, and Knight—130 pounds. Youngest man, Libby, 19 years 7 months.

Average age of class, 22 years, 8 months; average height, 5 feet 6½ inches; average weight, 145 pounds.

There are 26 Republicans, 15 Democrats, 1 Independent, 4 unaffiliated.

As near as can be found out there are 14 engaged men among us, and by a strange coincidence there are 14 who believe in Women's Rights. The fourteen fortunate individuals may be easily discovered.

19 use tobacco, 24 do not, 3 would if they could. 10 will enter the ministry; 6 will study law; 6 will undertake to decrease the population; 5 will teach; 7 will go into business of some kind; 3 journalists; 9 undecided.

There are 23 Congregationalists, 4 Methodists, 2 Unitarians, 2 Free Baptists, 2 Episcopalians, and 13, although all Christians, have no religious preference.

Looking back from to-day the years at Bowdoin seem short but full of pleasure. We leave here a good name as a class, and can point to good men that we have sent into every department of college life. In base-ball and tennis we have reason for pride. Pickard and Dana have had their full share of honors in state and college tournaments, and Hinkley is still part owner of the state championship in doubles.

On the diamond, our seven men have done honest, faithful service for the honor of old Bowdoin. In foot-ball, we have in Sykes the best quarter and acting captain that ever played in Maine, while Stevens, Chapman, Ross and Thomas make a company of players whose places certainly cannot be filled by any four men now in college. Thomas also holds a college record in track athletics. In scholarship it is harder to make comparisons. The scholar's career is less brilliant than the athlete's,

yet we have a few names that we shall always recall with pride. Simpson, Flagg, Farrington, Andrews, and youngest and most versatile of all, Fred Libby, are but a few of the many who have done conscientious and successful work. We realize that the time and energy spent here cannot bring their full reward. Yet we take pride in the record we have made, and we trust that hereafter the lessons we have here learned may always be devoted to good purposes, that the name of God may be the more revered, that the fame of our state and nation may be clearer, and the whole world be better for our having spent these four years at old Bowdoin.

It is our wish that the magic numbers of '94 may yet win the applause of as wide a circle of friends, as has ever been reached by any body of alumni that the college has sent out.

Mr. Hinkley's witty and well-delivered Prophecy was well received.

CLASS PROPHECY.

BY R. H. HINKLEY.

In these days of advance, when the march of progress has made itself felt in every science, and has opened up so many roads to knowledge, you may reasonably expect a prophet, of all others, to do away with bare imagination, and summoning to his aid the new-born knowledge of physics, write a prophecy that would comply strictly with the truth.

With this in mind I began my work. After several days of contemplation it dawned upon me one evening, that the deeds and glories of this illustrious class would be revealed to me in a dream. Doubtless I was impelled toward dreams, owing to the fact that twice each day, under the spell cast upon us by the honied words of our beloved Professor MacDonald, it had been my custom, and that of the class, to take a morning nap. Here was my opportunity!

For several mornings I entered the recitation room, took my seat, and, resting my head on a classmate's shoulder, was soon dead to the world and the Professor. But it availed me nothing, for no sooner had my dreams taken definite form than I would be awakened by a mighty uproar, and would hear the sweet voice of our instructor exclaim, "Gentlemen, you may leave the room."

Thwarted in my dreams, I grew desperate. On the night of the Athletic Exhibition, hearing that dark spirits were abroad, I hid myself to the campus, hoping that they might give me aid. Again I

was disappointed, for, although spirits were abundant, their only theme was "Theophilus Walker."

As a result of these disappointments I offer you to-day a prophecy written without the aid of dreams, dark spirits, or split, and I shall ask you to look forward ten years, ten years from this week, if you will, and view Bowdoin College in 1904, and take a hurried glance at the men who have gathered here to celebrate their decennial.

Many changes have taken place in the college, its grounds, and its methods. Thanks to our alumni, we possess an athletic field, and through the kindness of friends of the college, a new dormitory has been erected, and with the completion of our new library building, the campus of old Bowdoin will compare favorably with any in this country. With all these changes I am proud to say that Bowdoin still remains a college in every sense of the word. While constantly raising and extending her courses, it keeps the class united, resulting in a healthy class spirit, and it has firmly refused to part with its customs, its college spirit, and in a way, its usefulness, by the admission of women.

But even better than this, the College is still under the guidance of a man who, in spite of attractive offers from other noted colleges and universities, remains here to instruct and to send forth to take their place among the leaders of men, the boys from the Pine Tree State.

And now I will endeavor to show you what President Hyde and Bowdoin College have done for the Class of '94.

Bright and early one morning, in the last of June, 1904, I walked upon this campus, and, glancing around, my eye struck an enormous poster announcing the Commencement Concert, to be given by the sweet singers of Maine, Miss Dora Wiley and Mr. Albert J. Lord. Our dear Albert had kindly consented to leave his pulpit in Ellsworth to favor us once more with his angelic voice.

As I neared Memorial Hall I discovered Farrington and Flagg, seated in the shade, and knowing that it was there I'd find my knowledge, I joined them. After finishing their discussion on the relativity of the moral standard, they returned to earthy subjects once more, and to them I am greatly indebted for what is to follow.

Farrington was a professor in one of the Western colleges, but had returned to the East some weeks before Commencement, and had seen and visited many of his old classmates. Bagley, he told me, had taken Whit's advice and tried "honesty," but found there was no money in it, and, naturally enough, became sheriff of Cumberland County.

Simpson had become a smart country lawyer, and what is rather a rare occurrence, was elected to the Maine Legislature by the Democrats.

Wilbur was also a member of the same house. Having met with great success as a teacher, the Republican voters of his district sent him to Augusta, and it was a happy move, for it seems that in a heated discussion, Simpson accused the Speaker of arguing around a circle, whereupon Wilbur, from the Republican side of the house, taking advantage of the momentary stillness that followed such a crushing blow, shouted, "Sit down, Simpson, you've got wheels in your head." It is needless to say that Wilbur carried the day.

At this point my attention was drawn to a group of young men standing near Massachusetts. Farrington explained that they were the Doctors of our class. On close inspection I found them to be Horsman, who had settled at Princeton; Leighton, who enjoyed a large practice in Portland; Stevens, whose fame as a journalist had preceded him, and had helped to make him a prominent man in medical discussion; Chapman, who practiced in San Francisco; Levensaler, who was comfortably settled at Thomaston; and Buck (better known as little Jimmy Dugan) who, in addition to his practice, pitches the Bath team to victory in many a base-ball contest.

Flagg, superintendent of the Boston schools, had a peculiar experience on arriving in Brunswick. He came down from Boston several days before Commencement week to confer with Prof. Little in regard to the arrangement of books in the new library building. It seems that on entering the campus a familiar sound struck his ears, and it is whispered that a smile appeared on his face, growing broader and broader, as he realized that Bowdoin's good old custom of "wooding" was not a thing of the past. Upon hearing that the Professor wooded was none other than Professor MacDonald, he fell in a fit. Charles, as usual, had kept his eyes and ears open and gave me these points.

Frost, after graduation, settled in Lowell, and is now one of the editors of its brightest papers.

Andrews followed up the study of literature, and fills perfectly his position as Assistant Professor of English Literature at Harvard.

Allen, it seems, spent three years at one of the English Universities striving to discover the exact date of the landing of the Jutes.

Bliss studied for the ministry and is settled over one of the largest and most influential churches in Boston. Short sermons and beautiful music characterize his services.

Baxter turned his efforts in a literary direction,

and has just published a book, the title of which is the essence of the book,—*"Why I Didn't Buy Any Text-Books Senior Year, or How to Get Through Your Last Year on \$600 and Save Enough to Get Married Immediately After Graduation."* Incidentally I will mention that he is secretary and treasurer of twenty-seven different organizations.

Briggs, Currier, Flood and Spinney, all are principals of schools in New England.

Michels has stuck to the soil and is dubbed *"Brunswick's Gentleman Farmer."*

While busy with my notes the slender form of William Put. Thompson appeared. I asked him several questions about his occupation, but his only answer was the bright saying of one of Brunswick's fair maidens, "Oh, drifting, simply drifting."

At this juncture I noticed three real sports coming up the path, dressed in the latest style. They proved to be the three merchant princes of this class, Whitcomb of Ellsworth, Glover of Rockland, and Anderson, who had made his fortune in the manufacture of chewing-gum in New York.

Closely following our merchant princes were the Damon and Pythias of '94, Bryant and Littlefield. After graduation they separated—luckily, and are now in business, Bryant in Saco, Littlefield in Philadelphia.

Libby is one of the shining lights of this class. Five years ago he was called to Chicago University as an assistant Professor of Philosophy, and there are those who whisper that his future is very promising.

In Bowdoin the name of Chapman carries with it a literary flavor. Trelawney Clarendale has not been found wanting, and his published books now number more than a score. Can it be possible that another Hawthorne is in our midst?

Dana is in business in Boston. He is here, however, unmarried, but not without hope, for here is a little verse he sent to Rupie:

"Oh Rupie dear, come back, come back,
Come back again with me,
And then we will fly on the wings of the morn
To that little spot by the sea."

DeMott has a large church in Chicago, and he is to that city what Dr. Parkhurst was to the city of New York at the time of our graduation.

The name of Little Frankie Knight resounds in and about Old Orchard since he gave up his law practice and became captain and second base of the Old Orchard base-ball team.

Some little time after leaving college Merritt was left a considerable sum of money by a relative. It went to his head and resulted in his going to New York, where he soon became a member of the swag-

ger set. At his cottage at Newport, however, he remembers his classmates and often invites them to dinner (hot or cold as desired).

Ross, after two years spent in instructing the young "How to get strong and how to stay so," settled into business, and with his wife, his pipe, and his rocker is a picture of contentment.

Pickard entered journalism, and by hard work and perseverance climbed the ladder rapidly. He is now the editor of the *New York Tribune*, and his editorial columns are brimful of encouragement to New York Republicans as to the result of the fall election for President. It is needless to say that the Republican nominee is a man who, having served with marked ability for two terms, has been unanimously re-nominated to be the party's standard-bearer for the third time. Bowdoin alumni will cast a solid vote for Thomas B. Reed.

Sykes is a smart young lawyer in Auburn.

Plaisted is a pension lawyer, and were he not on the wrong side, great things might be expected of him politically.

Moore, Ogilvie, Smiley, and McKinnon all fill important positions in church work.

W. W. Thomas, 3d, spent several years after his graduation in travel, and now resides in Portland. He is truly a gentleman of leisure, and at every opportunity he visits Bowdoin to see the athletic contests and to give advice to the youthful managers of the base-ball team.

Far different with his brother Elias, who went into the lumber business. Hard work and level-headedness has had its effect, and he is now classed as one of Maine's richest men. I had the pleasure of visiting him at his home in Portland several months ago, and it did my heart good to see Elias sitting before the fire with his two boys (they were twins) on his knees. It may interest you to know that their names were Elias 3d and William Widgery the 4th.

Sheaf did not put in an appearance, but the class secretary informs me that he has a comfortable parish at McAdam's Junction and is very busy gathering in the sheaves. I understand also that Sheaf has rather taken a backward step since graduation, and still preaches hell and damnation sermons. In fact I am told that he always ends his sermons with this little verse.

"Each grain of sand on Sahara's plain
Stands for a million years of toil and pain,
And when these countless grains have run
God's vengeance then has just begun."

Classmates of '94, Ladies and Gentlemen: Many of you have, no doubt, wondered why it is that none

of the members of this noble class have brought glory and honor to old Bowdoin and to themselves by becoming Governors, members of Congress, Chief Justices and Presidents. This instantly explains itself when you recall the fact that this prophecy touches only the first ten years of our real life. Beyond that, who knows?

A light rain began to fall and a large part of the audience hastened to cover and thus missed the fine Parting Address.

PARTING ADDRESS.

BY F. G. FARRINGTON.

Another year has passed, and old Time in his flight has called our class in its turn to bid farewell to its college home. It is not an easy thing to say the word, that means the breaking of chains that four years of pleasant associations and friendships have forged about us. We have often looked over this beautiful home of ours, and have loved it, but never before has it seemed to us what it does to-day; never before have we realized the strength of our affection for our *Alma Mater*.

As we assemble on this spot, so sacred in the hearts of Bowdoin's sons, the very ground seems to give "tongues unto the silent dead." The voices of Longfellow and Hawthorne speak to us from the dim past. Here amid the same scenes, that have inspired so many true students in the past, we have played our part, and now are about to be enrolled as actors in a sterner play. Every heart is hushed as the thought of the great untried future beyond comes stealing over it. We stand in the great To-day of our lives, and the still greater To-morrow waits to receive us.

There is no time so good for one to see where he stands in his relations to life and men as when the heart is in the hush of unselfish thoughts, and now while we, young men with life before us, are about to leave this institution, may it not be with the sole purpose of advancing our own selfish ends, but may we remember that we are members of a great brotherhood with common interests. Freely we have received and now may we freely give. Life with its duties and responsibilities, is real and earnest in its significance. No man can live for himself alone. Ready and willing service in all good causes is what the world needs, what the world demands from every true man, and he who serves best the present age serves best coming generations.

This year witnesses the close of one long chapter in the history of our college, and on its pages can be read many fair names. May the chapter begun be

as prosperous as the one just closed, and it is a part of the duty of each one of us that he do nothing to mar or blacken the whiteness of its pages. For four years we have together reaped the benefits that those who represent our college have made possible. We have partaken freely of all that wise and generous minds could put before us. To them we owe gratitude unspeakable. To the college as a whole we owe the best that is in us. Every worthy deed and noble purpose adds a new lustre to the already bright name of Bowdoin. Every ignoble purpose and unworthy act dims the lustre thereof, and our duty to Bowdoin is but our duty to the world at large.

We stand to-day on the line that divides our college life from the life of reality beyond. From this place, hallowed by so many tender memories, we are about to step out into the grander school of life. Will this step sunder forever the ties of love and friendship that bind heart to heart? God forbid! May they never be destroyed, and may each of us long remember the dear old class of '94 with a swelling heart.

As we look back over the four years that we have spent here together there may be sighs for the things done, regret for the things undone, but let the past serve as a stepping-stone to the vantage ground of the future. What is lost is lost; what we have won is ours forever. With a sigh for the past, a tear for the present, and a heart courageous for the future, it is ours to become an active part in the moving and changing world about us.

Classmates, may this parting be parting in name alone, and may future years find us true brothers and students in that class which is mankind. To-day we stand a unit, and the roll-call shows every man present. God grant that it may long be so; but the future no man knows.

For the last time we stand together as a class, and whatever petty feeling may have existed lies buried deep beneath tender thoughts. Farewell it must be, and may the God who has followed and united us keep us forever united.

Thoughts come to us of the many happy and prosperous hours spent in this spot of rare loveliness, but they come to say that it can be no more forever. But as the dying rose still gives forth its odor, so shall the flower of memory, though ever fading, yet preserve much of its original charm. O college days, how quickly ye have fled, and now ye are numbered in the past, which no man can recall. Yes, ye are gone forever.

Old Bowdoin, thy name we love; thee we thank for thy fostering care. Thou hast made us heirs to

the grandest heritages of learning. Thou hast to-day unlocked for us the gate of the future, and we stand at the threshold and look down the broad ways of life, not knowing whither we go, but trusting in the God in whose name thou hast reared us. To thy walls we bid farewell; thy name we take with us, and on our hearts be it engraved forever.

Farewell, dear old Bowdoin and '94.

SMOKING THE PIPE OF PEACE.

The class, seated in a circle, each took his turn at pulling the pipe. A few seemed unaccustomed to handling the implement, but the majority took hold of it as if it were a long familiar friend.

SINGING THE CLASS ODE.

Standing in a close body, the Class Ode was then sung.

CLASS ODE.

By H. E. BRYANT.

ATR—"Spanish Cavalier."

Four years in union strong
Have quickly come and gone;
Too soon the parting hour will arrive.
But still, till life is o'er,
We'll cherish 'Ninety-four:
In memory shall that dear old class survive.

Adieu, boys, adieu,
We'll ever be true
To Bowdoin and the Class of 'Ninety-four,
Upholding with our might
Their banners for the right,
Extolling them for now and evermore.

As time with rapid pace
Has changed each form and face,
Our hearts have only been the firmer bound;
Till at this parting hour
"Farewell" with sad'ning power
O'erwhelms us with its most unwelcome sound.

Adieu, boys, adieu,
We'll ever be true
To the centennial class and each other;
So now, while gathered here,
Let's give a hearty cheer
For the class and our dear foster-mother.

(Cheer.)

Ἐντὶ ἑξατον Bowdoin, Rah! Rah!!
Ἑσσαρες καὶ ἐνεήχοντα.
B-O-W-D-O-I-N Rah! Rah!! Rah!!!

CHEERING THE HALLS.

With band in front, the tour of the buildings was made and a good lusty cheer given for each. In front of Memorial Hall "Auld Lang Syne" was sung, and with a final handshake the class separated.

DANCE ON THE GREEN.

The evening was splendid for the dancing, though perhaps a trifle cool. The floor was rather crowded, but all had a good time. Supper served by Robinson.

CONCERT.

1. March—"Tabasco." Chadwick.
2. Selection—"Isle of Champagne." . . . Furst.
3. Selection—"Fanchon." Lachner.

DANCE PROGRAMME.

- | | |
|--------------------|------------------|
| 1. Waltz. | 9. Waltz. |
| 2. Lanciers. | 10. Two-Step. |
| 3. Schottische. | 11. Polka. |
| 4. Portland Fancy. | 12. Waltz. |
| 5. Waltz. | 13. Schottische. |
| 6. Schottische. | 14. Two-Step. |
| 7. Two-Step. | 15. Waltz. |
| 8. Waltz. | |

Patronesses, Mrs. Hyde, Mrs. Mitchell, Mrs. Lee, Mrs. Robinson, Mrs. Young, Mrs. Houghton, Mrs. Johnson.

Commencement Exercises.

OWING to the Centennial exercises, which came on Thursday, the Commencement exercises, both medical and academical, were held together. The long line of alumni extended from the chapel to the church. The crowd were not able to find seats and many had to go away. The programme:

MUSIC.

Prayer by Samuel Adams, D.D.

MUSIC.

The United States and America.

Edgar Myrick Simpson, North Newcastle.
The Social Unrest.

* Frank George Farrington, Augusta.
Latent Powers of the Mind.

George Anthony Merrill, Pownal.

From Liberation to Organization.

* Alfred Veazie Bliss, Bangor.
Washington's Resignation from the Army.

Frederic William Pickard, Portland.
Natural Science in College.

Frank Ellsworth Briggs, Mechanic Falls.

MUSIC.

An American Answer.

Henry Edwin Andrews, Kennebunk.
Political Applications of Hypnotism.

* William Eugene Currier, Leicester, Mass.
Ordinary Men.

* Trelawney Clarendale Chapman, Jr., Springfield, Mass.

The Youth of Man.

Frederic Joseph Libby, Richmond.
The Elective System in American Colleges.

* Charles Allcott Flagg, Sandwich, Mass.
The Ideal Physician.

George Walter Greenleaf, Stoneham, Mass.

MUSIC.

CONFERRING DEGREES.

Prayer by Rev. John Pike.

BENEDICTION.

* Excused.

The Goodwin Commencement Prize for the best written and spoken part was awarded to F. J. Libby, whose part follows.

THE YOUTH OF MAN.

BY F. J. LIBBY.

There has been made prominent within this century a thought so high, so vast, so magnificent in its comprehensiveness, yet so entrancing in its minutest details, that the labor of a generation of profound scholars has served scarcely to suggest the deep meaning, the limitless possibilities wrapped within it. It is broader than space, for it governs the spiritual as it does the whole material sphere. Like a great search-light, it shines up the long avenue of Time almost to its beginning. Before its powerful rays epochs melt into moments, millions of years into long, eventful days. And we see by the flood of light the whole broad stretch, the tumultuous past, the prophetic present, the transcendent future.

The principle of growth! of Evolution! This little phrase has been used in its brief career to lay prostrate the whole structure of the ancient thought and to rear about itself a world-embracing pile. To history, it has been the magic, "Open, sesame!" for the enchanted treasure-houses of the mysterious

past. To the sciences it has become the connecting link that joins all in one universal science. To the religious world it has come as a thunderbolt of God to arouse it from its dormant reliance on tradition, thus forcing it to shuffle off the old, dead skin that was burdening it beyond endurance. Through almost the whole realm of knowledge it has swept, gathering under its protection with magnetic accuracy the scattered and unorganized fragments of divine truth, and pointing out to the Destroyer many of the false ideas, the "idols" that had crept, all unperceived, and hitherto unchallenged, into common acceptance. Grandly universal is its scope. It may be used to explain under God the whole created world.

Look as far off toward the beginning as finite mind can comprehend! A chaos of meteoric dust stretches to the farthest planet. There is no earth nor moon. One huge, rotating sun with a diameter of five thousand million miles, fills the vast space that the solar system is to occupy. Hither and thither in this great mass dash its meteoric parts. They clash together and a lurid gleam lights up the darkness as the colliding stones are dissipated in thin vapor. By the mighty force of gravitation the stupendous thing begins to contract. And as it condenses, rings of the nebulous matter are left behind. From these grow, one by one, the planetary worlds with their satellites; and among them the earth emerges with the moon as its attendant. It, in its turn, condenses and cools. The light gases envelop it to form its atmosphere; the heavier gases form its oceans; and the densest materials make its solid nucleus. A world of waters first appears. Then, the convulsions caused by the hot interior heave up the surface in giant folds, and land rises from the universal sea.

Now, suddenly, the simplest forms of life are seen. Whether these frail beings received their force directly from the Creator or whether they were born of the rare conditions of the globe when every possible union of the elements was taking place in Nature's crucible, is a subject of controversy in scientific circles. It involves a whole philosophy. Did God create the original star-dust empty and void, and then slowly act upon it from without, drawing it together in the force of gravitation, building it into spheres, making it unwillingly take form under His hands until at this point He saw fit to give it life? Or did he wrap within it, as in a seed, the embryo of the coming world, which then had merely to unfold itself as He gave it opportunity? Is history the imposition upon man from a God outside him of those qualities that he needs from time to time? Or

is it the unfolding of that which is within him as gradually God draws it out? Is God above us or within us, that is the question. And with it put thus, we can but answer, undoubtedly he is within us. Do not our Reasons tell us so? Did not Christ say, "The kingdom of God is within you"? Are not our wisest thinkers teaching the same thought to-day? Then for us history is merely the development of what man has within him,—nothing else. And, by applying the same law to the theme of our first contention, we see that the original world matter must have contained within it the possibility of life, a possibility to which the peculiar conditions of the time gave actuality. Just as the clear water of a limpid stream becomes a solid road when the opportunity is presented by the obliqueness of the sun's rays, just as hard crystals suddenly appear in a prepared liquid, so when the circumstances were favorable, nay, rather when they forced it to occur, matter became endowed with the quality of motion; it became possessed of life, as we say.

This does not imply by any means that beings to-day burst spontaneously into life as a lark bursts into song. Only the unique mixture of the elements in that strange time of commotion and upheaval could permit this wondrous transformation. Nor does it signify that man can at his will combine the chemical elements that make up the simple, amoeba-like organisms and then shout, live! and be obeyed. Doubtless if he could reproduce exactly all the circumstances of that first birth, the sure result would follow. But his ignorance is boundless; his proud knowledge sinks into nothingness beside it. Consequently, he hitherto has been unable to bridge over the broad, unfathomable gulf that separates the dead from the living in our day. Sometime, Godlike, he may perform this last and highest miracle. Who dares prophesy that he will not?

But the unfolding of this simple life is merely the beginning. From it a new world is to be drawn forth, a thousand times more marvellous than the last. Let us see now by what principle this growth is brought about.

Do you never wonder that there is not more discord and disease in Nature? Or do you accept its harmony as capricious and unavoidable and say unthinkingly those words of Browning, "God's in His heaven, all's well with the world?" Such blind faith as this is neither wise nor necessary. God acts according to ends. And the Reason is possessed by man that he may comprehend those ends and, getting within the influence of the Divine Mind, be borne up to that lofty plane whence God looks upon His earth. From that high point, although our eyesight is too

finite to see much, we see a little and are satisfied then of the perfection of the rest. Now, for Nature's harmony the reason is so plain that the merest child could comprehend it. Why are all things so well adapted to their ends? Because there is an inexorable law that all things that cannot become adapted to their ends must perish! Of the countless millions of weak creatures that are born hourly into the unsympathizing world, only a few that can cope best with its vicissitudes are permitted to prolong their generations. The rest give place to make room for useful comers in the future. The fittest survive; the remainder are cut off. This law, so wondrously simple yet so marvelously profound, explains the present harmony and it shows to you as in a mirror the whole process of development.

You can see plainly how it operated through the ages. When those tiny microscopic forms that ushered in existence began to multiply, and some of them were forced to leave their common birthplace, these wanderers came soon into an environment much different from that in which they were brought forth. Here they too multiplied and their offspring adapted itself to its new surroundings. Thus between the two colonies minute variations grew up, that became, as the competition for life grew sharper, marked generic differences. The strongest, the most advanced, or, as scientists say, the "fittest" everywhere crowded out their less fortunate competitors. These either died or went out to found new races in the unknown areas about them.

Thus slowly, century by century, the earth was occupied. And thus, more slowly still, by bitter pushing, the progress from the lower to the higher, from the simpler to the more and more complex continued. It took endless lengths of time, but God builds for eternity and his days are not as ours. He is patient. And at last, after fishes and reptiles and birds and the lower mammals have been successively lords of creation with curious intermediate, composite forms to introduce them all, there is evolved an organism, the complexity and consequent adaptation of which approaches the highest possible.

And just as the tiny rose-bush develops first only leaves and shoots, and one watching would suppose that it aimed no higher; yet when these have reached the point where they adequately will set off its darling's beauties, the ambitious plant throws its whole soul into unfolding that which proves its crowning passion and the very end for which it lives, the glorious rose. This could not come until the green leaves enshrouding it were unwrapped and the sun and rain and earth gave it permission. But when

the time was ripe, the sap that had been stopping in the leaves and stalks flowed on into the bud and brought it gradually into radiance. Thus came man. The world had been produced and was equipped to receive him. His body was fitted to support its new burden. So when the conditions were propitious, the animal awoke. It knew itself. It became a man. The current of development that had been flowing on in the material world now changed its mighty channel to the spiritual. Fitness, not of body, but of mind, henceforth determined who should live. Universal history had begun.

And still the evolution went on, as these primitive men slowly threw off their brute inheritance and strove to master themselves. As on the morning when first the sun rose on a race of conscious beings, so to-day, progress is the law, and man must go forward or fall behind. Through many states has he passed in his long journey up from supreme and utter selfishness. First alone and then in families against the world. Then by communities and nations men stand opposed. Until Christ comes at length, formulating in one principle for all time the law that will perfect the evolution, that a man should love not merely his family, not merely his friends, not merely his country, but the world and God who comprehends the world. When that ideal is attained, the long development from the star-dust will be finished. Man will be perfect. His will will be identical with the divine will. He can say then, as did the one Forerunner of that happy time, "I and my Father are one." And the purpose of Creation will be fulfilled. Our youth will have ended at last; our manhood will begin.

George W. Greenleaf of the Medical class delivered the following oration:

THE IDEAL PHYSICIAN.

BY G. W. GREENLEAF.

There is a series of pictures by the painter, Thomas Cole, called the *Voyage of Life*. In one of them a youth is seen sailing down the stream of time. The youth sails on (unheeding of the beauty that from either shore would tempt him to delay his course). For just before the boat there flies an angel, and on the angel's head a star. The star forever leads the way, leading life's voyager onward. It is a true picture of man led onward by his ideal. For it is the ideal we follow, which determines the direction of our lives. And if we who, by these exercises of graduation, step forth into the ranks of the medical profession, would be of service to medical science

and to our fellow-men, it behooves us that we set our standard high by cherishing and seeking to follow the highest ideal of professional life.

Over the past with its fidelity or remissness we have no control. But before us are the possibilities of the future; and we should look well to it, that we make the most of every possibility that invites our efforts. In the halls of learning the plans and processes of construction have been studied, and at length comes the laying of the corner-stone, and the material is at the disposal of the student for the building of his temple of the future. The time has come when the theoretical must be made practical; when instructions must be put into execution.

The Ideal Physician will never cease to be a student, and will hold the advancement of medical science as one of the duties to which he is called. He will ever be on the alert to add to his store of knowledge; and if by careful study and investigation he is able to enlighten the medical world on some obscurity, and by so doing render its work more efficient—even in slight degree—he will feel that his labor has been well spent.

Never before in the annals of medicine has the outlook been brighter for the faithful student. With the literature of our profession, giving us the latest medical knowledge; with well-equipped hospitals; and medical associations bringing the profession in conference, and with the more general advancement resulting thereby, we can truly say that greater facilities for medical investigation have never existed. In this age when such wonderful progress is being made in our science, we should be determined to leave nothing undone which would add to our usefulness and make us proficient in modern and progressive practice. Such rapid advances are being made, that marvelous results are achieved to-day by measures unknown to the profession until within a comparatively recent date. Anæsthesia and antiseptics have marked epochs in surgery which have brought with them such protection to life and such usefulness, that too much cannot be attributed to their credit, and so generally are they accepted and practiced, that it is a matter of wonderment what would be accomplished without them.

According to the physician's faithfulness to a high ideal, shown in his devotion to his professional duties, and his bearing in the sick-room, will be the degree of confidence placed in him by the community he would serve. He should be a man whose intellectual and moral attainments will prevent his being too easily swayed by circumstances and one upon whom the rich and poor, and those of humble or

exalted station, have equal claims. With what respect the tried and proved family physician is received into the household, and what weight his words convey. How helpful is his counsel in times of health and happiness, and how welcome are the words of hope and comfort which may pass his lips in the dark hour of sickness and sorrow.

The faithful physician has an important part through his professional work, in doing something for that moral improvement of the world in which so many agencies are involved. Salvation—using the word in its broadest sense—has its physical as well as spiritual basis. As has been said, "To do the best in those noble activities which are so promotive of noble thinking and feeling, we need to be physically sound, and there are some temptations more successfully resisted by the help of a healthy body. The low physical condition of multitudes of the poor is one of the great obstacles in the way of moral and mental progress." But the physician may influence the moral life of men more directly. His influence is not based on his healing powers alone, for with the degree of confidence which he is bound to receive from his patrons and with the knowledge which he possesses of their mental habits, he is enabled to instil moral principles which will tend to strengthen their spiritual as well as their physical life. The faithful physician will not only attempt the healing of those already stricken with disease, but warn and teach others, that they, too, may not come within its toils. "More wisdom regarding the laws of life, of health, and of heredity is needed in the interest of the world's well-being," and the true physician, loving his fellow-men, will work for prevention as well as cure. The true physician will regard the confidences reposed in him by his patients as a sacred trust; outside the members of his profession whom he may call in consultation, or acquaint with some interesting case, his practice will never serve as a topic for conversation.

Without this trait a physician can never gain the implicit faith of his patrons, which is so essential to his success. Picture to yourself for the moment the light in which the Ideal Physician is regarded by the community: As a young man just entering upon his life's work; energetic and industrious; ever striving to be governed by careful observation; endeavoring to raise his standard of proficiency at each and every step; of good morals and a model for his generation to profit by; endowed with that finer sense of goodness by which he is able to extend not only the benefit of his medical learning but kindness and sympathy to all who may come in his way. In

later years we see him moving onward and upward, in his course so carefully chosen, and as time shows its markings his roll of honor is becoming more deeply engraved with that inscription which tells the story of his faithful life. At the final stage of his professional career we will now direct our gaze: We see a man for whom the love and respect of his fellow-men has increased day by day and year by year until they have become a reverence of which we may well be envious. Older members of the profession look upon his achievements with admiration, and the younger generation is ever ready to seek his counsels, while his achievement in character and professional success becomes a moulding power in their own lives. It is in the realization of this ideal, that gives propriety for calling the practice of medicine "The Noblest of the Professions"; and that which in all time will make it of highest service to the world.

And as we separate and begin our professional careers, we can depart with no better sentiment than that inscription in a German church, which gave new courage to Paul Fleming—"Look not mournfully into the past. It comes not back again. Wisely improve the present. It is thine. Go forth to meet the shadowy future without fear and with a manly heart."

The five leading men of the class are: R. H. Hunt, A. S. Gilson, B. D. Ridlon, A. W. Plummer, and J. M. Bodwell.

The members of the graduating class: E. H. Andrews, F. H. Badger, J. M. Bodwell, T. W. Brimijion, G. R. Cate, E. C. Cook, J. E. Cook, W. H. Dyer, O. R. Emerson, E. I. Folsom, A. S. Gilson, G. W. Greenleaf, W. L. Haskell, R. H. Hunt, R. J. Kincaid, C. J. Lincoln, G. C. Mahoney, J. L. Pepper, A. W. Plummer, W. N. Price, H. L. Raymond, B. D. Ridlon, F. C. Russell, J. W. Sanborn, J. W. Sawyer, A. W. Shurtleff, A. E. Small, E. L. F. Staples, A. J. Stimpson, A. D. Variell, W. L. Watson, F. S. Weeks.

Class officers: President, H. L. Raymond; Vice-Presidents, W. L. Haskell, E. H. Andrews, E. C. Cook; Secretary, R. J. Kincaid; Orator, G. W. Greenleaf; Marshal, J. W. Sanborn. Committee: O. R. Emerson, A. J. Stimpson, A. E. Small, W. N. Price, T. W. Brimijion.

HONORARY APPOINTMENTS.

CLASS OF 1894.

Edgar Myrick Simpson, North Newcastle; Alfred Veazie Bliss, Bangor; Frank Ellsworth Briggs, Mechanic Falls; William Eugene Currier, Leicester, Mass.; Frank George Farrington, Augusta; Charles

Alleott Flagg, Sandwich, Mass.; Frank Herbert Knight, Deering; Frederic Joseph Libby, Richmond; George Anthony Merrill, Pownal; Clarence Edward Michels, Brunswick; Frederic William Pickard, Portland.

Henry Edwin Andrews, Kennebunk; Trelawney Clarendale Chapman, Jr., Springfield, Mass.; Francis William Dana, Portland; Fred Whitney Flood, Ellsworth Falls; Charles Milton Leighton, Portland; James Atwood Levensaler, Thomaston; Norman McKinnon, Stoughton, Mass.; Philip Henry Moore, Champlaine, N. Y.; Andrew Urquhart Ogilvie, Ludlow, Mass.; Emery Howe Sykes, Auburn; Benjamin Bradford Whitecomb, Ellsworth.

Other members: John Wendall Anderson, Harry Lee Bagley, Rupert Henry Baxter, Harry Edgar Bryant, Samuel Preble Buck, Jr., Arthur Chapman, George Colby DeMott, Francis Alvin Frost, Fred Weston Glover, Rufus Henry Hinkley, Hiram Lionel Horsman, George Curtis Littlefield, Albert Jones Lord, Charlie Edward Merritt, Ralph Parker Plaisted, Howard Andrew Ross, Robert Lester Sheaff, Samuel Richard Smiley, Leon Leslie Spinney, Pliny Fenimore Stevens, Elias Thomas, Jr., William Widgery Thomas, 2d, William Putnam Thompson, Harry Cooley Wilbur.

PRESIDENT'S RECEPTION.

The reception of President and Mrs. Hyde was held in Memorial Hall as usual on Wednesday evening. Never before has there been such a large number present. The hall was crowded. Everything passed off smoothly, and everybody had a very pleasant evening. Robinson served refreshments to nearly a thousand guests. Memorial was very elaborately decorated and illuminated. During the evening the Salem Cadet Band gave an open-air concert under the oak, but a heavy shower prevented for the most part the proposed campus illumination.

MAINE HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

The annual meeting of the Maine Historical Society was held in the Cleveland recitation room. The regular routine business was disposed of. The new by-laws, which were presented by the committee, were read and adopted. The admission of women to

membership was considered, but no final action taken. The time and place of the next field-day was left in the hands of a committee. Nearly all of the board of officers were re-elected. Two vacancies on the standing committee, occasioned by the death of W. B. Lapham and the resignation of ex-Senator James W. Bradbury, were filled by Mr. Ingalls, of Newcastle, and Mr. Charles E. Nash, of Augusta.

MEETING OF THE BOARD OF TRUSTEES.

At the meeting of the Board of Trustees, Tuesday, Col. F. M. Drew resigned as secretary of the Board after serving twenty-nine years without missing a meeting. G. T. Files, Ph.D., was elected professor of German for three years, and H. C. Emery instructor in Political Economy and Sociology for one year. Melville W. Fuller was elected a member of the Board.

Honorary degrees were conferred on the following:

Master of Arts—Samuel Thomas Pickard, Sewall C. Strout, Thomas Hawes Haskell, Albion Gustavus Young, William Wood, Charles Fuller McKim, Henry Vaughan.

Doctor of Science—Charles Jewett, Charles Otis Whitman, Dudley Allen Sargent, Robert Edwin Peary, Abram Winegardner Harris.

Doctor of Literature—Jonathan Young Stanton, Edward Stanwood, Frank Alpine Hill, Arlo Bates, George Thomas Little.

Doctor of Laws—George Foster Talbot, William Dummer Northend, Josiah Little Pickard, John Nelson Jewett, Charles Carroll Everett, Thomas Hamlin Hubbard, Cyrus Fogg Brackett, Stephen Jewett Young, Joseph White Symonds, George Lincoln Goodale, Charles Henry Smith.

Doctor of Divinity—Edward Robie, William Alfred Packard, John Franklin Spanliding, William Packard Tucker, Charles Joseph Hardy Ropes, Benaiah Longley Whitman, George Lewis.

VOTE OF THANKS.

At a meeting of the Board of Trustees Wednesday a formal vote of thanks to the Walker heirs for the new Art Building was passed.

THE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION.

At a meeting of the Alumni Association on Thursday, these officers were elected: James McKeen, '64, President; S. B. Carter, '66, Vice-President; Professor George T. Little, Secretary and Treasurer. Executive Committee: Alfred Mitchell, '59; William H. Moulton, '74; A. T. Parker, '76. Committee on the Pray Prize in English Literature: Edward Stanwood, '61; Arlo Bates, '76; John E. Chapman, '77.

AWARDS AND PRIZES.

Goodwin Prize—Fred Joseph Libby.

Class of '68 Prize—George Anthony Merrill.

English Composition—Harry Edwin Andrews, Fred Joseph Libby, first prizes; Trelawny Clarendale Chapman, Frederick William Pickard, second prizes.

Pray English Prize—Frederick William Pickard.

Brown Extemporaneous Composition Prize—Frederick William Pickard, first prize; Charles Alcott Flagg, second prize.

Junior Declamation Prize—George Curtis Weber, first prize; Ralph Taylor Parker, second prize.

Sophomore Declamation Prizes—Robert Orange Small, first prize; Herbert Otis Clough, second prize.

Sewall Latin Prize—Chase Eastman.

Sewall Greek Prize—Chase Eastman.

Smyth Mathematical Prize—Willard Streeter Bass.

Brown Memorial Scholarship—Frederick William Pickard, Class of 1894; George Henry Dunton Foster, Class of 1895; Henry Hill Pierce, Class of 1896; Alfred Page Cook, Class of 1897.

PHI BETA KAPPA.

The annual meeting of $\Phi \beta \kappa$ was held in Adams Hall, on Wednesday, at 3 P.M., and was well attended. The following men were elected from the Class of '94: Messrs. Bliss, Briggs, Currier, Farrington, Flagg, Knight, Libby, Merrill, Michels, Pickard, and Simpson. Hon. Henry Ingalls, '41, was re-elected president, and Professor F. C. Robinson, '73, secretary and treasurer, and the usual literary committee was appointed.

Centennial Exercises.

At four P.M. Wednesday, in the church, an address on the Religious History of the College was delivered by Egbert Coffin Smyth, D.D., Class of 1878, Professor in Andover Theological Seminary, and formerly Collins Professor in the College of Natural and Revealed Religion.

Thursday, 10 A.M., in the church. The order of exercises:

Prayer.

Professor John Smith Sewall, D.D., Class of 1850.
Music—Overture, "The Pearl of Savoy."—Lachner.
Salem Cadet Band.

Anniversary Oration.

Chief Justice Melville Weston Fuller, LL.D.,
Class of 1853.

Music—Selection from "Faust."—Gounod.
Salem Cadet Band.

Anniversary Poem.

Professor Arlo Bates, A.M., Class of 1876.
Music—"Musical Scenes from Scotland."—Langley.
Salem Cadet Band.

Conferring of Honorary Degrees.

By the President of the College.
BENEDICTION.

ANNIVERSARY DINNER.

At the close of the public exercises on Thursday, a dinner given by the Trustees and Overseers of the college to the alumni, under-graduates, and invited guests, was served in a tent on the campus. About twelve hundred were present. James McKeen, Esq., Class of '64, President of the Alumni Association, presided. After due attention had been given to the excellent dinner, Mr. McKeen arose and, in a pleasing manner, proposed "health and long life" to Rev. T. T. Stone, of the Class of 1820. The oldest living graduate, Mr. Stone, responded in a few words, saying that it had always been a great pleasure to him to come back to the college, but because of his extreme age he felt that the time had now come when he must say farewell,

The "Commencement Hymn" was sung, the college choir leading. This was followed by happy remarks and reminiscences by Mr. McKeen. How "President McKeen, in the early days of the college, when the country was thinly settled, during the occultation of a star by the moon, set up his telescope to find out where Brunswick was. But now times have so changed that instead of seeking to find where Bowdoin College is, one has to search a long time to find where it is not. When the science expedition reached the Grand Falls in Labrador it was discovered that Bowdoin had been there. Go to Greenland and you will find Bowdoin Bay and the dauntless Peary.

President Hyde responded to the first toast, "Our *Alma Mater*." After paying tribute to the former presidents and giving a hearty welcome to all, he defined the present position and policy of the college. "It was not formed by the men of the present time, but received its shape from those of the past. Its situation is such that it never can be large in numbers. It is not wealthy and has been hampered thereby, but now with its new buildings, a successful system is secured."

For the State of Maine Governor Cleaves brought greetings to the alumni and friends of the college. "The institution is an honor to the commonwealth; her graduates hold the highest places of honor and trust and have done a great work in making her what she now is."

Mr. McKeen said: "It is to be regretted that our men in congress, William P. Frye and Thomas B. Reed, are unable to be with us to-day. While their presence would add much to the enjoyment of this occasion, it is a pleasure to us to know that during this time, when the nation is passing through an important crisis, they cannot be spared. But we are fortunate in having senators in reserve, and so I will call on ex-Senator Bradbury, of the Class of 1825."

Mr. Bradbury's remarks were filled with reminiscences of his college days. He spoke of his classmates Longfellow, Hawthorne, and Abbott as he knew them during their intimacy in college. "The Faculty, at that time, consisted of two professors and two instructors. Three courses were open to us, one in the classics, one in mathematics, and one in the natural sciences. There were two professors, one Packard and the other Cleaveland, and when Synth and Upham were added, shortly after, we thought we had all for which we could ask." He paid a high tribute to his own class, and closed by showing the advantage of our present appointments over those of his own time.

Chief Justice of Maine, John A. Peters, was next introduced. We wish that we were able to reproduce his witty remarks entire. "I am not a son of Bowdoin, but I married into her family and she is now my mother-in-law. Last night I had a dream; I thought that I was trying to pass the examinations for Bowdoin. I saw President Hyde come in, and he told me that I was all right in the revised statutes, but was conditioned in the Greek Testament. If any woman should embrace me I am not yet so old but what I would embrace her back again. Bowdoin has embraced me, and I am going to return the caress. In the large institutions like Harvard and Yale a man goes through more college, but in the smaller institutions more college goes through him. President Hyde, my prayers are always for you and the college, but as you are of a different creed I don't know as your prayers would do me any good." Amid great applause General O. O. Howard came forward. The gist of his remarks was that we needed more reserve military force and that it would be of advantage to the college if we had a good corps of cadets.

The song "Beati" was sung by the choir. Judge Symonds was called upon to answer

to the toast, "The Profession of Law." His speech was one of the most eloquent of the day. He paid high tribute to his class, that of 1860. It is the largest class ever graduated from the college, numbering fifty-five. Of the prominent graduates in law, the names of Reed, Fuller, and Bradbury were among those receiving high praise. The progress of the profession of law was traced out in a highly interesting manner. President Gilman of Johns Hopkins, spoke of the college in high terms: "I have noticed everywhere that your graduates are masters of the English language. I looked about for the reason, and I found that you taught few things, but those thoroughly. The college and university stand in the closest relation. The university can exist only through the college, and the improvement of the former is through the development of the latter. It is my firm belief that soon we shall see the larger colleges dividing their numbers into small departments, that they may follow more closely the mode of work given in the small college, because they begin to recognize that it is in the small institutions that the best work is done."

Professor Samuel Harris, of the Class of '33, now professor in Yale, was next called upon. He said that there were five living men in his class, and that they were all present. He expressed sorrow at the growing tendency towards the suppression of religious instruction in the different schools, and gratification that in Bowdoin religious influence is so strong.

President McKeen—"I am glad that the chariot has not yet come to take away our Elijah."

When Elijah Kellogg arose, every one in the audience sprang to their feet and deafening shouts and cheers greeted him. With his usual polish and eloquence, he held the attention of all throughout his speech. With respectful modesty he told how closely he

and his ancestors had been connected with the college; of his college days when he could go out before chapel and shoot pigeons enough for a pigeon pie. "While I was in Andover, some one asked me: 'Is it true that you promised the people of Harpswell, that if they would build a church you would come there and work with them?' Yes, I did promise that. 'Well, the lumber is on the spot, and they are at work on the building.' I, too, will be on the spot when I get through here." Mr. Kellogg gave a short account of the rise of religious influences in the college and gave a fitting tribute to the much beloved Professor Wood.

The name of Gen. Joshua Chamberlain brought forth prolonged applause. "Like Joshua of old," he said, "I will cause the sun to stand still for the next ten minutes." Through him the men who gave up their college hopes and aspirations for their country's cause receive a fitting remembrance.

President Whitman, of Colby, brought the greetings and congratulations of the other Maine colleges, and spoke of the close connection and sympathy which there had always been between them.

Professor C. H. Smyth replied for Yale: "I feel that I am still a delegate to Yale from Bowdoin rather than the representative to Bowdoin from Yale." In a few words he presented the greeting of his college, and the best wishes for our future success.

President Barbour, of the Congregation-
alist College of Montreal, spoke for the clergy.

In the last toast, "Bowdoin in Athletics," Dr. Dudley Sargent, of Harvard, showed that he was on familiar ground. "I don't know just what to say to-day, because, from the recent discussion in athletics, many seem to question on which side I stand; and I don't know which side you wish me to take here. I believe that athletics are of the highest service in education. One evil we have inherited

from the academical department, that is the offering of prizes to contestants. The result has been, that but few men, and most of these those who do not especially need the training, have gone into this branch. What is most needed is a physical development, which, like the mental, will be of service in after life. I believe that you have that system here in making the gymnasium course compulsory to all."

The choir then sang a Bowdoin song written by J. Clare Minott, '96, and the exercises were adjourned for one hundred years.

Class Reunions.

OF the thousand or more alumni of Bowdoin who came to help celebrate its centennial week, it is impossible to say how many class reunions were held. They were held everywhere and at all times, and formed a very important part of the great occasion. It was most interesting to watch the meetings of graduates, especially the older ones. General alumni headquarters were at the library, and here they all registered. Rev. T. T. Stone, D.D., of the Class of '20, the oldest living graduate, was a prominent guest of the week; and Hon. J. W. Bradbury, the next oldest, and the sole survivor of the immortal Class of '25, was one of those who enjoyed the week most. All six of the surviving members of '33 were present. Following are some of the classes that held well attended and happy reunions during the week:

'44, at Noble Street, Wednesday at 6 P.M.

'54, headquarters at 28 A. H.; dinner Wednesday night at Portland.

'67, at Odd Fellows Hall, 2 P.M., Wednesday.

'69, headquarters on Cleaveland Street.

'73, at Science Building.

'74, at Prof. Johnson's.

'75 had a finely attended reunion at Odd Fellows Hall.

'76, headquarters at 17 A. H.

'77, at Col. G. L. Thompson's, 9 A.M., Thursday.
'79, at 18 A. H.

'84 had a banquet in Portland at the Preble.

'88, at No. 2 Centre Street, 7 P.M., Wednesday.

'89, at Prof. Files', and at the tent, 5 P.M., Wednesday.

'90, Thursday evening.

'91, Thursday evening.

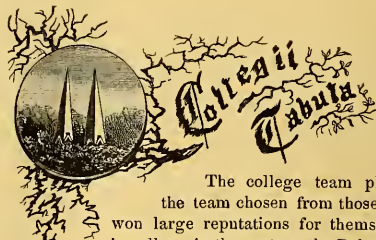
'92, Thursday evening at Prof. Young's.

'93, Thursday evening.

Fraternity Reunions.

WITH most alumni one of the most pleasant parts of the week, and an occasion that does much to draw them back, is the reunion of their old fraternity. Of course this year the reunions were much better attended than usually. Each society decorated its men with its colors upon their arrival on the campus. In many ways the fraternities contributed largely to the success of the great week. Several decorated their ends quite elaborately with flags, designs, bunting in their colors, etc. The reunions were held in the respective halls on Wednesday evening, after the President's reception. In nearly every case the halls were crowded and the "boys," old and young, had a merry time together, and it was broad daylight before the different crowds came singing and cheering back to the campus. Since it was the fiftieth anniversary of the establishment of ΔΚΕ at Bowdoin, this fraternity had the most formal reunion and had the most alumni back. Seven other chapters of ΔΚΕ were represented, and over one hundred and sixty members of Theta Chapter sat down at the banquet, served in the court room, by Robinson of Portland. Among other literary exercises were an oration by Hon. O. D. Baker, '68, a poem by Judge H. S. Webster, '67, and a historical sketch of the chapter by J. C. Minot, '96.

'33 carries off the palm for attendance, for, out of five living members, five were present. '92 had thirty-one men here out of forty living.



The college team played the team chosen from those who won large reputations for themselves in college in the past on the Delta, the afternoon of June 27th. The college nine had no difficulty in defeating their opponents by a score of 12 to 4. The individual work of the alumni was somewhat ragged, and showed want of practice. Moulton and Carey started in as battery, but soon changed places, and in the fourth inning Hutchinson came in from short-stop and finished the game behind the bat. "Joe" Williamson in right field did some great work chasing the ball. Torrey played a good game at second base and Talbot in left field. The following alumni tried to show their skill in the field and at the bat: Moulton, '87; Carey, '88; Dearth, '87; Tukey, '91; Torrey, '84; Thompson, '91; Savage, '93; Hutchinson, '93; Williamson, '88; Fogg, '89, and Talbot, '87. The grand stand and side lines were crowded with interested and highly entertained spectators.

Among the happy class reunions were those of '75 and '89.

Zeta Psi was photoed on the Art Building steps Commencement week.

Dewey, '95, will ring the chapel bell for early chapel the coming year.

The organ will be played by Clough, '96, when the college again assembles.

The finest of Commencement weather has graced Bowdoin's grand centennial.

The down-town dealers made heavy sales of college views this Commencement.

Willard, '96, has been appointed chorister of the college choir for the year of 1895.

Many of the students were in attendance at the reception given by the Class of '94, Bath High School.

Over a thousand names were registered in the library. Many of the men had not been back for thirty years.

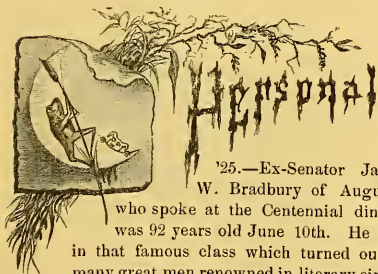
The Walker Art Building has been open all day the past week and has received unlimited praise from visiting alumni.

Christie, Quimby and Stubbs, '95, were camping on the Cobboscontee between Ivy Day and Commencement week.

As a sign of the growth of the town in the last forty years, notice the remark of one of the members of '44, that when he was here, there were not more than two or three buildings on the west side of Main Street.

The interior of the Science Building is a happy surprise. The effect of the dark finished wood and the brick wall, with polished floors and gleaming tiles, is very pleasing. Except a few finishing touches, the building is ready for its furnishings.

The Freshman Class banquet, held in the Preble House, Portland, Friday evening, the 22d of June, was a most enjoyable affair. Over thirty-five of the class, fresh from their examinations, sat down to one of the best of the landlord's dinners. After the inner man was filled and satisfied, the following programme was presented: Opening Address, G. S. Bean; Ode, E. B. Remick; History, T. C. Keohan; Oration, M. S. Coggan; Ode, D. D. Spear; Poem, H. M. Varrell; Prophecy, J. E. Rhodes; Toast-master, E. G. Pratt. The toasts responded to were Bowdoin Athletics, Professor Moody, Hazing, The Ladies, 'Ninety-Seven. As usual, the banquet closed with the singing of "Phi Chi."



'95.—Ex-Senator James W. Bradbury of Augusta, who spoke at the Centennial dinner, was 92 years old June 10th. He was in that famous class which turned out so many great men renowned in literary circles and on the battle field. Mr. Bradbury is in good health and may be found nearly every day at the Granite Bank of Augusta, of which he is a director, doing his share of the work.

'50.—Gen. O. O. Howard succeeds John Wanamaker as president of the National Temperance Society. The election took place at the annual meeting in the Broadway Tabernacle, when the society celebrated its twenty-ninth anniversary. Gen. Howard addressed a recent gathering of the local Prohibition Society at Niagara Falls. Gen. Howard also had an article appearing in the *Congregationalist*, May

24th, titled "Christianity in the Army," and one in the June number of the *North American Review* on the "Menace of Coxeyism and the Significance and Aims of the Movement."

'60.—The Maine and New Brunswick Granite Company, organized a year ago and of which L. G. Downes is secretary and treasurer, reports a very flourishing business in these hard times. A large contract just completed was the finishing of the interior of the Broad Street Station, Philadelphia. Another large contract on hand is the Museum of Natural History for Central Park, New York.

'60.—Hon. Joseph W. Symonds has been elected vice-president of the National Unitarian Association.

'61.—An article by Edward Stanwood, "How to Relieve Congress," appeared in the June *North American Review*.

'66.—Dr. Gerrish attended the recent Triennial Medical Congress held in Washington.

'74.—O. C. Evans of Cape Elizabeth has been chosen superintendent of the Belfast city schools at a salary of \$1,000 a year. For the past three years he has held a similar position at Cape Elizabeth.

'81.—A. D. Gray, master of the Mathematical Department of the Penn Charter School of Philadelphia, sailed for Germany with Mrs. Gray, June 16th.

'86.—J. C. Parker, M.D., formerly of Lebanon, Maine, has entered upon a promising practice in Farmington, N. H.

'91.—Parker, who has been gymnasium instructor since graduation at Phillips Exeter Academy, has resigned to accept the position of instructor in gymnastics at Colby.

'91.—Foss has resigned the principalship of the Stockton (Cal.) High School and leaves soon for Germany to study medicine.

IN MEMORIAM.

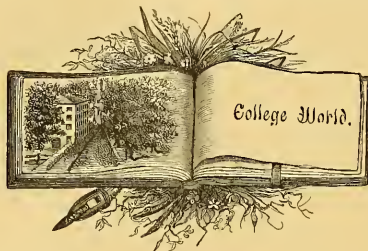
Whereas, Our Heavenly Father has, in his infinite wisdom, removed from us our beloved classmate, Roy Fairfield Bartlett,

Resolved, That we, the Class of '92, deeply mourning him whom we truly loved, offer this tribute to his generous and noble manhood which helped us while he was with us, and now remains as a priceless memory;

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be published in the BOWDOIN ORIENT, entered in the class records, and forwarded to his parents.

Adopted at reunion of Class of '92, held at Brunswick, June 28, 1894.

FRED V. GUMMER, *Secretary*.



Princeton has 1,092 students.

There are about 12,000 students in the scientific schools of this country.

It is said that Vassar girls are so modest that they will not work on improper fractions.

John D. Rockefeller has sent the University of Chicago \$50,000 to be immediately expended in books.

The University of Michigan recently received a bequest of \$5,000 for the endowment of the Bible chairs.

No college in all England publishes a college paper. This is another illustration of the superior energy of America, where about 200 colleges publish periodic journals.

Vassar College is about to collect, on a large scale, the nests and eggs of birds native to that section. A collector has been engaged who will devote his attention exclusively to this work. The collection of birds of North America at the college is said to be the largest and to contain the finest stuffed specimens in the world. It is valued at \$30,000.

The University of Pennsylvania has an attendance of 2,223, thus ranking third in the size of the American universities, Harvard and Michigan surpassing it.

The first record we have of tennis is found in the Bible in these words: "Joseph served in Pharaoh's court and Israel returned out of Egypt."



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BOWDOIN ORIENT.

VOL. XXIV.

BRUNSWICK, MAINE, OCTOBER 3, 1894.

No. 6.

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

PUBLISHED EVERY ALTERNATE WEDNESDAY DURING
THE COLLEGIATE YEAR BY THE STUDENTS OF

BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

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Students, Professors, and Alumni are invited to contribute literary articles, personals, and items. Contributions must be accompanied by writer's name, as well as the signature which he wishes to have appended.

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CONTENTS.

VOL. XXIV., No. 6.—OCTOBER 3, 1894.

EDITORIAL NOTES,	103
Bowdoin Revisited,	105
Dedication of the Searles Science Building,	107
BOWDOIN VERSE:	
Quartrain,	110
Two Songs,	110
White Head,	110
A Chemical Tragedy,	111
Same Old Story,	111
In Dreams,	111
COLLEGE TABULA,	111
ATHLETICS,	114
PERSONAL,	116
In Memoriam,	117
COLLEGE WORLD,	118



Another long summer vacation with its work and pleasure, its rest and change, has passed, and again the happy college boys throng back to Bowdoin's halls. The opening of the fall term is ever a joyous season and few indeed are the students who are not glad to get back again, to exchange the fraternal grip with chums, to participate in the first week's festivities, and to settle down to the work and enjoyment of another college year. After the grand blaze of glory with which the centennial celebration closed the last college year, even sophomore war paint and Freshman greenness may have seemed a trifle tame this term, but there is every indication of an unusually successful and prosperous year. We deeply miss '94, ever so active a class in the college, but are happy to record that over half of its members have shown their loyalty and love for Bowdoin by returning for a visit during these opening weeks. The ORIENT, in common with the rest of the college, has a hearty greeting for the Class of '98, for which the changes of time have now made a place in our midst. It is an exceptionally large and fine class of young men, and promises to fall readily into harmony with the spirit and principles of the old college which we love, and which it will soon learn to love as well. It is the golden age of Bowdoin's prosperity,

and we should be proud and thankful to be among its students at such a time. Bowdoin stands on the threshold of its second century with the vast and priceless treasures of the past secure, with a present, rich in prosperity and progress, and with a future full of the brightest prospects.

ELSEWHERE in this number is an account of the dedication of the Searles Science Building. The building was at once opened for work and is regularly occupied by the students in the biological, physical, and chemical departments. This noble structure, so grand in conception and so complete in execution, is indeed an addition to the far-famed beautiful campus of Bowdoin and will be an immortal monument to the generosity of its loyal friends. Its dedication marks the beginning of a new era for the college. With such a building, completely fitted with modern apparatus, the scientific courses will be immeasurably improved, and the general scope and efficiency of the college work greatly enlarged. No educational institution in the country has a better science building than Bowdoin now possesses. It waited long and waited well. It has been faithful over a few things and now it is ruler over many.

IT was sincerely hoped that the Class of '97 would have the courage to give up the Horn Concert this year. This custom, however useful it might have been in former years as a Freshman discipline, has now degenerated into a positive disgrace. No member of a Sophomore class from the bottom of his heart favors the custom, but none seem to have the moral courage of his convictions to stand up in a class meeting and say so, for fear it will be said that he is afraid to go into it; so the affair has dragged on year after year. On the first Thursday night of the opening term, the usual number of brave men from the Sophomore Class assemble at

the gym, and the rest of the college wait for them to form, with baskets filled with various defunct organisms for their first course and plenty of river water to wash it down. After teasing their mouse for a while the upper-classmen pitch in and break up the body through overpowering numbers; a free fight generally follows, some bruises are received, and the honor of the class is satisfied. Nothing can be more senseless and childlike, unless it is the so-called original and brilliant idea of putting molasses upon the Freshmen benches at first chapel. It seems that "The custom must be kept," "It won't do for these old customs to die out," "The class that does away with them will be laughed at." Poor sensitive children, afraid to attract attention to themselves for doing a praiseworthy thing, but willing to furnish sport for the whole college by making themselves a target for everything putrid under heaven. The circumstances were such that the Class of 'Ninety-four did not "open up spring" with the usual desecrations. Almost nothing was said at the time, and the custom has become a thing of the past. So with Horn Concert; drop it once and it will be gone forever, a fit sacrifice to the memory of Anna and Phi Chi.

BY glancing at the schedule in the Athletic column it is seen that we have an unusual number of good games this season, and what is more, out of the nine games secured, five will be played on the home grounds. This is in answer to the demand of the students who complain that they are obliged to support the team but see few of the games. But this arrangement has been secured only through sacrifice by the management. More games in Brunswick is synonymous with greater expenses, to meet which the subscriptions must be larger this year than ever before. The Association is also in debt and it must be cleared off this

year. The contributions heretofore in behalf of foot-ball have been small; while every other college of our rank, and even some fitting schools, find no difficulty in raising from five hundred to three thousand dollars, our annual offering scarcely reaches two hundred. We have the making of a good team this year, a team that will do us credit among the other colleges. Our history in this sport has been an evolution from a rough "nobody knows how to play" affair to a team that will hold its own with any college of its size and resources.

Two hundred dollars, just think of it; why that's less than a dollar a man, which means that hardly a third of the men in college give anything to this association. Every man can give a dollar in some way, and the peculiar thing about it is that in looking over the lists one finds the names of many who are working their way through, coming up with their dollar or two dollars, and those perfectly able to pay trying to get in with the management and sneaking under the canvas. Every one should make an allowance in his accounts for these popular sports; make his subscription to them one of the necessities of life, and when he stands up to the ropes and sees the team pulling out victory after victory he will enjoy the game a great deal better if he has allowed his college sentiment to go so far as to reach the bottom of his pocket.

WHERE are but few changes in the Faculty this year. The ORIENT voices the college in welcoming Mr. H. C. Emery, '92, to the department of Political Science. Mr. Emery is well remembered by many of the under-graduates as a fellow-student, and so he comes as an old friend as well as a new instructor. The college has ever been partial to her own graduates, and in so doing has chosen a Faculty deeply in sympathy with Bowdoin; young, energetic, and pro-

gressive. W. R. Smith, '90, takes the place of Mr. Merriman, '92, as assistant in Chemistry.

THE Hand-book issued by the Young Men's Christian Association is ready for distribution. Many copies have already been given to members by the incoming class. This useful little book, full of things all should know, has been greatly improved by the addition of cuts and a map of the campus. A copy can be obtained at the rooms or from the President of the Association.

THE ORIENT will be sent to each member of the Freshman Class. The college paper is as deserving of support as base-ball and foot-ball, and it is expected that the name of every man in '98 will go to swell the subscription list. We shall continue to send the ORIENT to you unless otherwise requested.

Bowdoin Revisited.

THE campus must first be seen—but what has become of the stretch of lawn upon Main Street? Where is the old hotel once standing at the corner? The latter, for more than a year my shelter from the weather, but not always from intrusive guests at hours of night, is gone and not a trace remains. Memorial Hall, Science Hall, and the Art Gallery furnish obstruction to the view of the dormitories yeleft in the days of my study—"Sodom, Gomorrah, Zion, and Paradise ends," but the obstruction is not all unpleasant when the purpose of its being is well understood.

Once inside the quadrangle, the heart mourns over the departure of the "old chapel," the stain upon whose glass one morning surprised the entering line of rushing students whose cloaks concealed defective toilets. The memory of exciting scenes inside and outside its narrow portal pro-

vented at first the view of its more stately successor. Why were the seats in the new chapel so arranged as to compel students to cast sidelong glances at the leader of their worship? No. 24, Maine Hall, the scene of some study in the use of but little "midnight oil," surprised its one-time occupant in its newness of garb taken on since the President of the college no longer occupies No. 22 adjacent.

"Ichabod" was found written over the doors which once opened into the Peucinian and Athenæan Libraries, and their cabinets. Their special glory has departed by absorption into the greater glory. But blame me not if I regret the absorption. It is not easy to forget the old days. It is doubtful whether the Greek initials mean more to those who wear them so conspicuously than did the Latin initials to us older boys.

The cheapness of watches of these later days will perhaps explain the removal of the dial from the pedestal in front of old "Massachusetts Hall." "*Old Massachusetts!*" Perhaps no hall has come over thee, and one will feel at home within thy walls! How natural the old fire-place in the Cleaveland Lecture Room! The cabinet is still attractive, but we miss the odors from below and above. As we attempt to look across the delta toward the "Commons Hall," our view is obstructed by a building to which has been transferred the source of some of the odors. The Medical Building fitly occupies a corner of the Athletic Field. The grand stand is certainly an improvement upon the individual stands around the solid frame from which hung a single rope—the gymnasium of '44. Past the well-appointed gymnasium, with its running track, its bowling alley, its horizontal and its parallel bars, its rower's seats, its ladders, its rings, its baths, its long horse and its short horse, the eye roves till it reaches the spot once occupied by the woodshed, where the horses were of

about equal length and height and the exercises thereover were a source of revenue.

Change is written upon all within the campus, but unchanged stands the dark background of "whispering pines." Old friends—we greet you, and you answer back as of old, but your murmurings are a dirge constantly sung over the resting-place of those who were our teachers and whose glad greeting we so miss to-day. Lured from the campus, upon which not a familiar face is seen, we are less lonely in the city of the dead. Once more do we stand in the presence of Cleaveland of rough exterior, but of tender heart; of Smyth, with chalk-covered lapel, to whose clear thought the most abstruse problems were "evident;" of the saintly Upham, whose eyes were opened upward more frequently than upon the students before him in class or whom he avoided meeting in the street by reason of timidity; of Goodwin, acute as a critic and, as we sometimes thought, merciless in discipline; of Packard, whose loving spirit grew tenderer with the years till "he was not, for God took him" into closer companionship; of the polished Woods, refined and courtly in his manners, and who needed not a companion to round out his life already complete in manly strength and womanly beauty. These were our teachers, not after the patterns of to-day, for they were instructors rather than teachers, builders of character. Their personal influence we recall with gratitude and would lay upon their graves the flowers of memory. Fifty years of struggle with the world have proved to us the need of the sturdy virtues they commended to us by example and by precept. A night's sleep after communing with the past and we awake to present realities.

Nine old men march near the head of a procession, the like of which was escorted fifty years before by forty-nine youths, resolute and eager for the fray. Thirty-five have

fallen by the way. Four have laid aside their weapons and are waiting patiently the end. One of the four has since fallen; one was "too busy to spare the time"—all present and accounted for. The class meeting, filled to overflowing with joy and sadness as our secretary gave us glimpses of the dead and of the living—of successes and of failures—is of the past and its record is locked in the hearts of participants.

The Class of '44 greets the Class of '94, rejoicing in their manly bearing, believing in their fuller equipment for times that are to try men's souls as they have never been tried before, hoping for them the fullest realization of their dreams, and praying for their success in winning honors for their *Alma Mater* and in making the next half century tell upon Bowdoin's prosperity.

This is the era for young men in college administration, in commerce, in politics and in philanthropy; young men largely specialists and of course most thoroughly qualified as teachers. The times demand the changes. Alertness is the end sought in body and in mind. Will it be at the expense of moral stability? We may see. Many of the Class of '94 will answer the question. We boys of '44 rejoice that it was our privilege to sit under the instruction of men who had helped to fashion the lives of such men as Dr. T. T. Stone (1820), Hon. J. W. Bradbury (1825), without a well-appointed gymnasium or scientific instruction in athletics; of such as Longfellow, Hawthorne, and Cheever when many of the modern sciences were awaiting discovery; of such as John P. Hale and Franklin Pierce before political science had recognition. We of '44 were equipped for our day as the boys of '94 are for their time.

A comparison of Commencement programmes fifty years apart shows a narrower range of topics in the latter than in the former. The trend of modern thought is shown

in that of '94, politics and science taking the larger share.

Salvete iteramque salvete, '94. May Bowdoin's second century add to her strength as the past century has developed her "right to be."
J. L. P., '44.

Dedication of the Searles Science Building.

THE beautiful and well-equipped chemistry lecture-room was filled to overflowing by the friends and students of the college, who came to listen to the dedicatory services of the new Science Building. Prayer was offered by Prof. Henry L. Chapman. Then General Hubbard, to whose timely intercession we owe much in obtaining this magnificent gift, presented the building to the college in the following well-chosen words:

Mr. President and Gentlemen of the Board of Trustees and Overseers:

No presentation of this building is needed to make it yours. It already belongs to the college. In his report of 1892, the President set forth at length the need of suitable laboratories for the departments of chemistry, physics, and biology. For many years before, the heads of these departments had urged attention to this subject. They supplemented the President's report by renewed representations to the Visiting Committee that met a few weeks after the report was issued. To soothing assurances of the committee that the requirements of the departments would, no doubt, be met in due time, one of the professors replied that he had made the same application and received the same assurance for nearly twenty years. Perhaps this visiting committee was more tender-hearted than those that had preceded it. Perhaps its members reasoned with themselves like the unjust judge of the scripture. The time had come for importunities to prevail and the committee found the way to satisfy them. The result was that a building such as the President had requested was offered to the Boards at their meeting in June, 1892.

The heads of the departments at once began to prepare plans for construction. Their efforts were aided by a building committee and guided by the architect chosen to direct the work. Early in the

spring of 1893, the plans were settled in detail and finally adopted. In the same spring foundations were laid and the work of construction was begun.

We stand to-day in the completed building. Its development has surpassed the modest proposals first made by the President and Professors, and its cost has kept pace with its development. But, happily, it has been paid for and is subject to no incumbrance.

Thus conceived in the hopes of Bowdoin officers; built upon plans devised by her professors; reared on foundations laid in her soil; rising day by day, and course upon course, in Bowdoin's air and in the sight of her teachers and her students, the Science Building has grown naturally into the family group. But, up to this time, it has been only a structure of brick and iron and stone. Now it is to become an active educational agent. Up to this time it has been a lifeless body. Now it is to be made animate, as the working home of students and instructors.

At this transition moment its presentation is made, not for the purpose of conveying its title to the college, already its owner; but to commit it to the new career that henceforth claims it. It is presented not merely as a finished combination of building material, but as an instrument of education prepared for special uses and fit for great efforts if used by men who know how to use it. It is committed to the special charge of the heads of the departments of chemistry, physics, and biology. They know its uses. Their past labors attest their skill. They have been faithful over few things. They are fit to rule over more things. Every part of the building's interior has been planned and perfected to fulfill some use their long experience has approved. Their ideas have been faithfully formulated by the skillful architect who has worked with them and has made this structure the translation and the child of their thought. They will treat their own child lovingly. They will make it work according to its ability, in the best directions and for the most needed results. Parents know that such work is good for their children.

The building is confided to the students also, in confidence that, in its use, they will follow the worthy example of their teachers. Without that example the swiftly-changing classes may not see how every feature of the building is part of a complex and valuable implement. Without that example they may not understand that the building is the body whose mind is supplied by intelligent work. They may treat it carelessly or rudely, as a thing of earth, made only to be trodden on and soiled.

Let them learn to respect it and to be its friend. Let them remember that they are its mind, and while they are working in it, the building is their body. A right-thinking mind respects the body it dwells in. If the instructors and the students do these things in 1894, their successors will do them in later years, far, let us hope, beyond this waning century and the limit of our own brief lives.

There is a maxim of Seneca: "He is more noble that deserves, than he who confers, benefits." The college will enforce the truth of this maxim, if its instructors and its students make this building a worthy laborer for useful education.

Two chief purposes inspire this gift to the college and are commended to its remembrance. One purpose is to commemorate a life. The other purpose is to aid the work of scientific education.

The life commemorated is that of Mrs. Mary Frances Sherwood Searles. In offering this tribute to her memory and worth, her husband, Mr. Edward F. Searles, should be regarded as the donor. Of his wife he has recently written that, having passed from this life by a brief illness, she left it as her last wish that her husband should bestow all her special gifts according to his taste and judgment, known, as she said, to be in harmony with her own. He deems this building a fitting memorial to a noble woman, who, herself the daughter of a teacher, was always interested in the cause of education; who, to the end of her life, was a diligent student; who understood the worth of a well-trained mind and the worthlessness of life's tinsel and display.

Mr. Searles sends to the college, its officers and its Boards, his congratulations upon the completion of this work and his hope that it will prove to be all that has been desired as a home for the study of science.

In her later years Mrs. Searles was in the category of those persecuted people whom the public accuses of being rich. She patiently endured her share of criticism from those who assume to know best how the possessions of others should be bestowed. It well commemorates her life that she is now giving to an institution which transmutes each gift received into stores of knowledge, to be given out again. And it would be grateful to her to know that she is adding something to the possessions of a college that deserves increased possessions by wisely employing its own for the advancement of liberal education, under the rule that "science and literature are not to be separated from morals and religion."

The broader purpose of this gift is to advance the work of education. In the execution of this purpose Mr. Searles desires that his wife should be deemed the donor. Could she express her wish it would not be to perpetuate her own name, but to continue her usefulness by effective work for the benefit of others.

Such indeed should be the ambition of all intelligent and disinterested givers. And such ambition is best expressed by contributions to the sound education that develops common sense and arms it with knowledge. It is true that contributions for the poor, for the sick, and for various forms of active or aggressive philanthropy, appeal more strongly to sympathetic natures. Such gifts alleviate the urgent sufferings that are visible to the eye. But they make small inroads upon the sum of human misery. To alleviate suffering of the present generation does not check or diminish its growth in the next generation. Each gathered harvest of unfortunates makes place for a new harvest. Recruits raised by ignorance and idleness, keep filling the armies of the helpless. The only efficient way to deplete those armies is to exhaust their source. And the surest, if not the only way to do this, is to give equal and sufficient training to youth. Though men are not born with the same mental and moral gifts, yet education, equally distributed, minimizes natural differences. Those who receive it are made more nearly equal in the power to acquire and in the power to maintain what has been acquired. Thus each member of the new generation is better equipped for his own defense; needs less help from others and is nearer the equal of his contemporaries and competitors. An approach to such equality diminishes the disorders that attend unequal knowledge, unequal virtue, and unequal attainment. Whoever, then, would give to best effect, should give to education.

May this building, vitalized by the intelligence of the instructors and students who use it, long continue to add its contributions to this good work.

And now, as a merited encouragement to the devoted instructors who here work out the problem of their chosen calling; as a memorial to one who would gladly aid in that work; as a contribution to better education and a help towards the more equal conditions of life that follow it, the Searles Science Building is formally committed to the permanent guardianship of its most worthy possessors.

President Hyde accepted the gift in behalf of the college in these words:

In accepting this building in behalf of the Trustees and Overseers of Bowdoin College, I wish to express first of all our profound and heartfelt gratitude to the generous donor, both for the munificence and completeness of the gift and for the gracious and judicious manner in which it was bestowed. The building is to serve a double purpose, as a monument to the memory of her whose name it will forever bear, and as a source of inspiration and instruction to the generations of students who will come and go.

We are thankful that the architecture, the material, the color and proportions of the building were determined by the donor, and that in its external aspect we have an expression of his taste and personality. We are also thankful that in its internal arrangement, and in its liberal equipment, he has allowed those who are to use it to fit it for their work.

Never was an institution more in need of such a building, and never was a building more perfectly adapted to meet that need. Twice Bowdoin College has been in the fore-front of scientific instruction: once when Parker Cleveland in Massachusetts Hall drove all the sciences abreast, and again when Professor Brackett and Professor Goodale in Adams Hall divided the empire of science between them. In recent years our facilities have not kept pace with the rapid advance of scientific instruction. Our laboratories had become antiquated, inconvenient and inadequate. This splendid building gives our three professors the facilities which modern conditions demand, and places us in this respect in the front rank of American colleges.

The possession of this building imposes new obligations upon the college. The rapid advance of science gives it a right to a larger representation in the course of study leading to the degree of Bachelor of Arts. Everywhere this right is receiving recognition. In 1883, 65 per cent. of the graduates of twenty leading colleges had received training in both Greek and Latin. In 1893, in the same twenty institutions, only 45 per cent. had been compelled to study both of these languages. The three Maine colleges, Bates, Bowdoin, and Colby, are the only institutions in New England which still refuse to offer a four years' course of study leading to a degree, in which science or modern languages may be substituted for one of the ancient languages. The possession of this building will enable us, without lowering our requirements for admission, or introducing technical courses of study, to offer to those who desire it, a liberal education

in which science shall take a more prominent place than heretofore.

Neither the experiment of easy conditions of admission nor the experiment of technical and utilitarian courses of instruction will be repeated here. This building is not for the amusement of idlers on the one hand, nor for the training of engineers on the other. It is intended for those who are willing to undergo a thorough course of preparatory training to fit themselves to study here, and who intend to use the results of their study as educated physicians, lawyers, journalists, clergymen, and business men. To all such, the doors of this building, and of the college of which it is henceforth to constitute an important and attractive feature, should be open on equal terms.

No words that I can speak can adequately express our grateful appreciation of this building. Only as we devote it to the large usefulness for which it is adapted can the improved and enlarged work we do bear adequate witness to our lasting gratitude. In the confident assurance that the Trustees and Overseers of Bowdoin College will devote it to the largest uses consistent with sound training and broad scholarship, I thankfully accept this building on their behalf.

The exercises in the building closed with the benediction by Rev. E. B. Mason, then all adjourned to Memorial, where the address of the day was given by Prof. George L. Goodale of Harvard, formerly professor in Bowdoin.

Bowdoin Verse.

Quartrain.

The blackest pool may love the light,
And gazing in the heavens afar
May hold within its slimy breast
The image of a shining star.

Two Songs.

When mild October's sober days are nigh,
And warriors gird themselves with strength anew,
The clarion of the old war-song strikes the sky,—
The stirring, martial notes of "Old Phi Chi."
Gay June upon her throne beneath the pine
Makes light the pain of parting, and the past
Shows of her grief the only outward sign,
The sweet, undying strains of "Auld Lang Syne."

White Head.

When summer breezes softly blow,
And sunshine bathes the world below,
The lazy tide sways sluggish slow
At base of old White Head;
And, glass-like, mirrors in its blue
The rock and fishing vessels too,
With white sails flapping to and fro,
With tack and tack and yo heave ho,
That ever creeping come and go

Upon the summer sea.
And when at last warm afternoon
Has reached its ending, all too soon

The smiling sun goes down,
And, furling now its banners red,
A golden crown leaves on White Head,
And regal purple round.

Now fades the daylight on the sight,
And gloaming changes into night,
And myriad stars look down.
Secure from fear of storm or shock,
While burns the light on Half-Way Rock,
The voyaging vessels sink to rest,
At home upon old Ocean's breast,
And Ocean too sleeps sound.

But winter knows another way
When sea fogs damp the short, chill day,
Or sleet sweeps in o'er Ocean gray
While storm breaks on the shore.
White Head then proudly rears its crest
O'er muttering Ocean's dark unrest,
And, through the whirling, cutting blast,
Though ice-spray half its height be cast,
Immutable it stands,
Like border keep or feudal hold
Besieged in stormy days of old
By surging warrior bands.

So let it stand forevermore,
Firm-founded landmark on our shore,
In summer sun and winter snow,
While unborn centuries come and go;
A cheery sight when east winds blow
On tall ships homeward bound.
And, though o'er other seas we roam,
Still constant, first, on turning home,
We look for thee, White Head.
And still, whate'er the time or place,
We bear an image of thy face
Within our hearts, deep down.

A Chemical Tragedy.

Our Willie passed away to-day,
His face we'll see no more,
What Willie thought was H_2O
Proved H_2SO_4 .

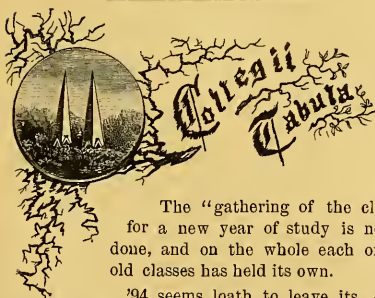
Same Old Story.

Says 'Ninety-eight, in new-made togs,
"We college men are jolly dogs."
Says 'Ninety-five, iconoclast,
"These fresh are fresher than the last."

In Dreams.

In dreams I roam with one I see no more,
I hear that voice which stills my pain,
I clasp that hand which brings the joy of yore,
And lip grows sudden sweet again.
In dreams I look in tender lovelit eyes,
Fair wells of truth which once were mine,
And see reflected only cloudless skies
Where stars of love forever shine.

At break of dawn the vision sweet hath flown,
Beside the long-dead fire I stand,
And waking, only feel within mine own
The pressure of a shadow's hand.
So oftentimes, I hate the morning sun
And wish the sea would quench its light,
And that my life-days somehow joined in one
Would be one endless, dreaming night.



The "gathering of the clans"
for a new year of study is nearly
done, and on the whole each of the
old classes has held its own.

'94 seems loath to leave its *Alma Mater*, and has sent almost half its numbers back for a glimpse of Bowdoin. The following is the roll of honor: Anderson, Andrews, Bagley, Baxter, Bliss, Buck, Arthur Chapman, Dana, Flood, Glover, Hinkley, Levensaler, Lord, Pickard, Plaisted, Ross, Sykes, Elias Thomas, W. W. Thomas, and Thompson.

Doherty, '95, is teaching in Monticello.

Clark, '84, was in town a few days ago.

Russell, '97, is teaching at South Thomaston.

Professor Robinson has been out of town for a week past.

Rich, '92, revisited the college at the beginning of the term.

Alexander, '90, made the campus a flying visit the past week.

Merriman and French, former members of '96, have joined '97.

Lincoln and Simonton, '91, revisited their *Alma Mater* this term.

Pulsifer, of Bates, has become a member of the Sophomore Class.

President Hyde addressed the Y. M. C. A. last Sunday afternoon.

Young, '92, was one of the campus's welcome visitors last week.

Chapman and Fish, '91, were among the visiting alumni of last week.

Baker, '96, who is teaching at Newcastle, was in town a day or so ago.

May, '93, has gone to Philadelphia to attend a Medical School there.

Lord, Bliss, and Merrill, all of '94, are studying at Andover Theological School.

The chapel choir is in charge of Willard, '96, with Clough, '96, at the organ.

Manager Stetson and aids are busy at odd hours marking out the foot-ball gridiron.

Sykes, '94, has been coaching the Hebron Academy boys in the foot-ball line.

There seem to be an unusual number of students rooming outside of the dormitories this year.

The Medical School is to begin in January, this year, thus lengthening the term to six months.

'96 has received but one new member this year, C. G. Fogg, from Bangor Theological Seminary.

The ΔY fraternity are making arrangements for a tennis court, to be laid out this fall if possible.

Several of the students took in the Farmington excursion two weeks ago, and report a good time.

Lots of Bowdoin boys have been studying at the Portland School for Medical Instruction, this summer.

Haggett, '93, and Linscott, '92, passed through Brunswick last Thursday, en route for Johns Hopkins University.

The Misses Walker were here last Friday, inspecting Vedder's picture which has just been put up.

The Freshmen indulged in the usual resolution to cut the first day or so of the term, but seemingly got no farther.

G. F. Stetson has been elected foot-ball captain by the Freshmen, and practice in earnest will commence at once.

Fairbanks, '95, is at home sick with typhoid fever. Late reports are somewhat encouraging as to an early recovery.

Professor Whittier has rooms in the new Science Building, where he has been measuring the Freshmen the past few days.

Professor Little has been in New York attending the session of the American Library Association, returning last Saturday.

Baldwin, Barker, Bucknam, Chamberlain, McArthur and May, of '93, have been on the campus at various times this term.

The new-comers to our campus are being victimized in the usual way by the wily upper-classmen in the line of old furniture, etc.

Topsham Fair is coming soon with all its usual attractions and some additional ones, a balloon and aeronaut among the rest.

Hayden of Auburn, Murphy of Lewiston, and Williamson of North Gorham, N. H., are three special students who enter this term.

Professor Johnson has been trying the electric lights in the Art Building. The rooms look very brilliant under the glare of the electric bulb.

The horn concert this year was somewhat of a farcical affair, the Sophs getting only about half round the circuit before getting broken up.

Quimby, '95, has been coaching the Thornton Academy boys. His good work is shown in the tie game played with the Portland High School lately.

The old Walker Gallery, above the chapel, has been fitted up with book-cases this summer, thus making quite an addition to the capacity of the library.

The Alpha Delta Phi Fraternity is holding a tennis tournament, a precedent for some other society, and a reminder that a fall college tournament would do no harm.

Everybody seems to have been successful in fishing this year, and star delegations in the various societies are the rule. The season was short, being nearly over by this time.

Warren R. Smith, '90, recently of Chicago University, is the assistant to Professor Robinson in the chemistry department. He is also coaching the foot-ball team with great success.

Professor Little has in mind an examination for the purpose of deciding who of the Class of '98 shall work in the library. This is something new, but will doubtless result in good to the library service.

"Robin Hood" was played to a fair audience, Wednesday, September 26th. The company was a large one and gave some splendid chorus singing. The artists were greatly taken with the campus and volunteer student guides.

A stranger to our campus seemed surprised, the other day, that the college boys do not know more of Bowdoin's famous alumni. The gentleman was looking for Hawthorne's old room, and could find no one who knew anything about it.

The various eating clubs are running smoothly now. The $\Delta \kappa \epsilon$'s are at Mrs. Hill's; the $\Delta \Delta \Phi$'s at Mrs. Eaton's; the $\Delta \gamma$'s have moved across the street, but with no change of landlady; $\Psi \Upsilon$, $z \Upsilon$, and $\Theta \Delta \chi$ are in the same old places.

Our new departure in our athletics is the coming batch of foot-ball enthusiasts among the young alumni to coach our team. Chapman and Sykes, of last year's team, are doing invaluable work in that line, and are setting an example that will surely be followed in coming years.

The annual reception of the Y. M. C. A. to the incoming class was held in the room of the association the first Thursday evening of the term. Nearly all the students in college were there, and with refreshments and speech-making, the evening was very pleasantly passed.

Monday evening last, Miss Ollie Torbett, with Mr. Moquiste and the Sutteman Sextette, played at the Town Hall for the benefit of the foot-ball association. Miss Torbett has been a favorite here since last year, and the large audience was more than pleased with this year's concert.

The '96 *Bugle* board has organized as follows: Preston Kyes, managing editor; Angus G. Hebb, business manager; Charles A. Knight, second business manager. The members of the board are R. M. Andrews, J. N. Haskell, $z \Upsilon$; A. G. Hebb, $\Theta \Delta \chi$; C. A. Knight, $\Delta \Delta \Phi$; Preston Kyes, $\Delta \kappa \epsilon$; H. H. Pierce, $\Psi \Upsilon$; R. O. Small, $\Delta \gamma$.

The first themes of the term are due October 2d, and the subjects are as follows: Junior—For

which should we vote, the man or the platform? How can the College Y. M. C. A. do more efficient work? Describe your favorite character in fiction. Sophomore—Should the President be elected by popular vote? A Summer Experience. Scott's "Ivanhoe."

Wednesday evening, September 26th, Charles T. Copeland, a Harvard lecturer on English Literature, addressed a goodly number of the students and townspeople on the "Old English Comedies." Mr. Copeland very entertainingly described the authors and famous actors who have given these comedies to us, and in closing read some interesting extracts from several plays.

There are now in the office of State Librarian Carver, at Augusta, two oil portraits of Hon. James W. Bradbury, painted by Willard, the Massachusetts artist. One will probably be given to Bowdoin College and the other to the Lithgow library at Augusta. Although in his ninety-third year, Mr. Bradbury came almost daily to the capitol for the sittings during the summer.—*Kennebec Journal*.

"All out, '97! Into 'em, into 'em!" was the cry of some '97 men on a recent evening, and out of the chapel poured their comrades, thinking for a scrap with the rash '98 men. The scrap was there, but '97 didn't do the scrapping. They had run up against a crowd of Juniors and Seniors. "D—n it, what a sell," was all they said, and fled. 'Twas a huge joke from all but the sophomoric standpoint, and later in the night '98 held its peanut drunk.

The changes and improvements made on the campus and buildings during the summer are various. Adams Hall has been renovated and changed into a building for recitation purposes only, the mathematical room now being in South Adams. The old biological room in Massachusetts has been refitted and is now occupied by Professor Chapman. At the first Junior recitation in English Literature the Professor gave a very interesting history of the room, really the oldest in college. Cellar windows have been placed in Appleton, and the hall painted throughout. Not the least of the changes is the fine grading around the Science Building.

Elihu Vedder has been in Brunswick the past two weeks overseeing the placing of his painting in the west tympana of Sculpture Hall. The picture is a group of symbolic figures representing learning, thought, the soul, life, nature, music, love, painting, and sculpture, with a background of circular panels in somewhat sober colors. The whole effect is

strong; one can but realize the feelings that the figures symbolize. The central figure is a woman leaning upon the tree of life, and holding in her right hand a fruit-laden branch plucked from the tree; on the right and left, respectively, sit Cupid writing with his arrow on a tablet, and Psyche with an unrolled book in her hands. On the extreme right is a woman with palette and brush, and beyond a group of half-veiled statues. On the left is one of the most striking figures, Thought, a woman with earnest face and dream-fixed eyes, while at her knees, as it were, is Wisdom, a dried-up old man in the midst of charts and globes. Underneath the picture is this inscription, "Sapienza, Pensiero, Anima, Vita, Natura, Armonia, Amore, Colore, Fauna."

The number of young men who passed the entrance examinations this year was rather smaller than usual in proportion to those that tried the examinations. Of the seventy-two who passed, fifty-seven are now here, with good prospects of several more. The men pledged to the various fraternities are indicated in the list:

— Alexander.	
P. P. Baxter, Δ K E,	Portland.
H. M. Bisbee, Δ K E,	West Summer.
A. W. Blake, Δ γ,	Portland.
R. S. Cleaves, Θ Δ X,	Bridgton.
J. F. Dana, ϕ γ,	Portland.
G. L. Dillaway,	Bath.
F. E. Drake, ϕ γ,	Bath.
A. C. Eames, Θ Δ X,	Bethel.
C. E. Eaton, Δ γ,	Jay.
E. C. Edwards,	South Windham.
H. N. Gardner, Δ K E,	Patten.
Theodore Gould, Θ Δ X,	Portland.
E. L. Hall,	North Bridgton.
H. H. Hamilton, Z ϕ,	Lubec.
H. H. Hamlen, Z ϕ,	Augusta.
F. H. Hamlin,	Brunswick.
M. A. Hills, Δ K E,	Walch, La.
Arthur Hunt, Δ Δ Φ,	Lewiston.
Edward Hutchins, Δ K E,	Brewer.
H. R. Ives, ϕ γ,	Portland.
C. O. Jordan,	Brunswick.
L. E. Kaler,	Brunswick.
C. F. Kendall, Δ γ,	Biddeford.
Harry Knight, Δ Δ Φ,	Gardiner.
E. D. Lane,	Yarmouth.
W. W. Lawrence, ϕ γ,	Portland.
J. M. Loring,	Yarmouthville.
Curtis T. Lynch, Z ϕ,	Machias.

T. L. Marble, Δ K E,	Gorham, N. H.
H. R. McIntyre, Δ Y,	Saco.
E. T. Minott, Δ K E,	Phippsburg.
——— McKown,	Boothbay.
M. D. Morrill, Ψ Y,	Conway, N. H.
C. D. Moulton, A Δ Φ,	Bath.
J. E. Odiorne,	Richmond.
D. R. Pennell, A Δ Φ,	Lewiston.
E. G. Perkins,	Brunswick.
C. S. Pettengill, Δ K E,	Augusta.
T. L. Pierce, Ψ Y,	Portland.
W. E. Preble,	Litchfield.
Walter Sargent, A Δ Φ,	Brewer.
J. A. Scott,	Ellsworth.
C. C. Smith, Z Ψ,	Waterbury, Ct.
O. D. Smith, A Δ Φ,	West Buxton.
E. E. Spear, Θ Δ X,	Washington, D. C.
W. W. Spear, Ψ Y,	Rockland.
Edward Stanwood, Jr., A Δ Φ,	Boston.
G. F. Stetson, Δ K E,	Bangor.
R. H. Stubbs, Δ K E,	Strong.
E. F. Studley,	Gardiner.
G. H. Sturgis, Δ Y,	New Gloucester.
G. B. Verrill,	Portland.
Benj. Webster, Jr., Ψ Y,	Portland.
E. R. Welch,	Temple.
A. B. White, A Δ Φ,	Lewiston.
Ralph Wiggins, Θ Δ X,	Rockland.
E. G. Wilson, Z Ψ,	Harpeswell.

Athletics.

FOOT-BALL RUSH.

The Sophomore foot-ball rush came off Friday morning of the first week as is customary. After the Seniors and Juniors had passed out, one of the Freshmen, who has condescended to sing in the college choir, threw the ball down upon the heads of the Sophs. A mad rush ensued, and it was only after a severe struggle that the ball was carried out of the chapel. Then the "scrap" began, the upper-classes mingling promiscuously in the fray, and for almost two hours the yelling crowd rushed the ball from one end to another, until suddenly it disappeared. A sturdy Junior had quietly tucked it under his coat and carried the trophy to his room. At the time of this writing the ball is in the College Bookstore on exhibition. Very few long runs were made, but the lively scrimmages made the rush an interesting one to watch.

SOPHOMORE-FRESHMAN FOOT-BALL.

The foot-ball game Friday afternoon came off on the delta and was marked by the usual amount of interference by the upper-classes and delays on the part of the Sophs. The Sophomores appeared in their war paint and feathers, and under the efficient leadership of the tall and shapely Johnny Morse, who hails from Bath, they marched around the delta singing "Phi Chi." The Freshmen had taken possession of a small plot of ground near the pines, and after a hard struggle they were induced to rise.

Soon referee Knowlton called the game, and the Freshmen rushed the ball steadily toward the grand stand, only to have it kicked back again into the middle of the field. They rallied again, however, and after a desperate struggle got it up near the fence and Perkins knocked it over, scoring a goal for the Freshmen. Freshie Wilson "swiped" the ball and took it into his room in Maine Hall, after a long run, but consented to bring it back and finish out the game after a little gentle persuasion on the part of the Sophs. The Freshmen had evidently weakened and lost their courage, for the Sophomores succeeded in winning the game by kicking the ball over the line twice. The Freshmen turned out in force and the game was highly interesting for the large crowd of spectators.

ROPE-PULL.

The tug-of-war between the two classes Saturday morning was not very interesting, and was easily won by the Freshmen after the Juniors and Seniors had decided to stop interfering. During the first of the contest the Freshies made several futile attempts to pull up the hydrant and two or three trees, but finally Umpire Crawford, '95, succeeded in getting three fair pulls, and the Freshmen easily won.

BASE-BALL.

Sophomores, 24; Freshmen, 17.

The only event of that week so full of sports and games, the first of the fall term, which is a fair contest in every sense, is the base-ball game. This came off Saturday afternoon as usual, and attracted a large crowd. The game was a good one, characterized by heavy hitting on both sides. There is evidently some base-ball talent in the incoming class. Gould on first base, and Perkins on third, put up the best game for the Freshmen. Sawyer started in to pitch for the Sophs, but was batted all over the field, '98 gaining ten runs to their credit

in the first inning. Bodge pitched well and was ably supported by Haines, while Hull put up a great game on first base. Stetson and Wilson were in the points for the Freshmen. John Morse, minus his coat, led the cheering, which was rather feeble, especially during the first few innings. The score:

SOPHOMORES, '97.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Hull, 1b.,	5	4	1	2	10	2	1
Bodge, 3b., p.,	6	1	1	1	3	1	1
Warren, s.s.,	5	3	5	7	2	2	1
Haines, c.,	5	3	3	5	4	4	1
Randall, c.f.,	4	4	2	2	0	0	0
White, l.f.,	5	3	2	2	0	0	2
Eastman, 3b., r.f.,	5	4	3	3	0	0	1
Pratt, 2b.,	6	2	4	5	3	1	0
Sawyer, p., r.f.,	6	0	1	1	2	4	1
Totals,	47	24	22	28	24	14	8

FRESHMEN, '98.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Perkins, 3b.,	6	2	2	3	2	0	1
McIntire, r.f.,	6	1	1	1	1	1	0
Moulton, l.f.,	5	1	2	3	2	0	3
Gould, 1b.,	3	2	0	0	7	4	0
Cleaves, s.s.,	5	1	0	0	1	2	1
Wiggin, 2b.,	4	2	1	1	6	3	3
Stetson, p.,	4	2	1	1	1	6	0
Kendall, c.f.,	4	3	1	1	1	0	1
Wilson, c.,	4	3	1	1	6	2	2
Totals,	41	17	9	11	26	18	11

Struck out—by Sawyer, 1; by Bodge, 12. Base on balls—Sawyer, 1; Bodge, 4. Passed balls—Haines, 1; Wilson, 2. Struck out—by Stetson, 5. Base on balls—by Stetson, 6. Wild pitches—Sawyer, 1. Time of game—1 hour 55 minutes. Umpire, Leighton, '95.

TENNIS.

The tennis courts are all occupied during these pleasant fall afternoons, and some very good tennis may be seen by those who have the disposition to watch. The incoming class has some very fair players, and with a little practice on our hard clay courts will probably develop some first-class talent. P. H. Dana, '96, who won first prize in the state tournament, and Frank Dana, '94, who held the intercollegiate championship, have been playing some during these first two weeks. Dana, '96, is in good form, and will probably be our best man in the tournament next spring.

FOOT-BALL.

SCHEDULE OF GAMES.

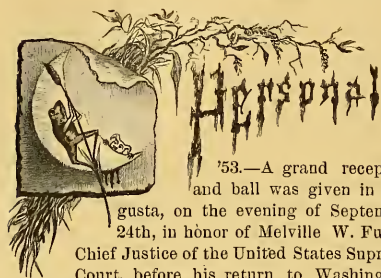
October 6,	Exeters	at Brunswick.
October 10,	Boston University	at Brunswick.
October 13,	Boston Athletics	at Boston.
October 17,	Colby	at Brunswick.
October 20,	Dartmouth	at Hanover.

October 24,	Dartmouth	at Brunswick.
October 27,	Andover	at Andover.
October 31,	Bates	at Brunswick.
November 3,	Open.	
November 7,	Mass. Inst. of Technology	at Boston.
November 10,	Open.	
November 14,	Open.	
November 17,	Brown	at Providence.

Arrangements are being made for games with Harvard, Amherst, Tufts, and a return game with Brown. A fair number of men have presented themselves as candidates on the field, but not enough; the more there are to choose from the better will be the team. The probable make-up of the team will be as follows: Right End—Libby, '96; Right Tackle—Kimball, '95; Right Guard—Dewey, '95; Center—Dennison, '95; Left Guard—Stone, '96; Left Tackle—Newbegin, '96; Left End—Hicks, '95. Quarter is undecided, but Knowlton is doing good work. Halfbacks—Mitchell and Stubbs, '95; Fullback—Quimby, '95. Candidates for Ends—Stearns, '97, Wilson, '98, Foster, '95; Tackles—French, '97, Spear, '98, Eastman, '96; Guards—Rines, '97, Thompson, '97; Quarter—Leighton, '95, Knowlton, '95; Halfs—Murphy, Stetson, '98, Horne, '97, Meade, '95; Fullback—Warren, '96. There will be eight old players on the 'varsity, most of them having seen from two to three years of team work. Of the candidates, French, Warren, '96, and Knowlton are doing especially good work. It will be seen by glancing over the list of available men that there is a good candidate for almost every position, so if a 'varsity man gets used up, there will be no serious setback to the team. We have been fortunate in securing for a coach, W. R. Smith, Bowdoin, '90, who has played two years under Stagg in Chicago. Another pleasing thing is the interest of the graduates who have come back to help coach up the men. Chapman, Sykes, and Stevens, have been a great help to the team in this way.

The University of Michigan sent out a class of seven hundred and thirty-one this year, the largest ever graduated from an American college.

Two hundred enthusiastic students of Stanford University have each given \$2.50 toward the construction of a "noise-making machine," to be used at the next athletic contest between Leland Stanford and the University of California. It is to be a monster horn worked by a steam blower, and made of galvanized iron. It is to be fifty feet in length, with a diameter of ten feet, and will have a thirty-two horse-power boiler.—*Ex.*



'53.—A grand reception and ball was given in Augusta, on the evening of September 24th, in honor of Melville W. Fuller, Chief Justice of the United States Supreme Court, before his return to Washington. Many guests were present from all over the state and from other states.

'57.—Charles J. Little is manager and one of the principal stockholders of the Worcester Woolen Company, of Worcester, Mass.

'58.—One of Chicago's best-known members of the legal profession is Lysander Hill, who came to Chicago in 1880. He is a patent lawyer of great ability, and has been connected with many of the most important cases of that character in the United States Circuit and Supreme Courts during the last twenty-five years. He was a Judge of the Circuit Court in Virginia, also Register of Bankruptcy. He enlisted and was an officer in the 20th Maine Volunteers, and served in the Army of the Potomac. He is a Republican, and a member of the Calumet Club. Mr. Hill was born at Union, Knox County, Maine, July 4, 1834. His parents were of old Puritan stock, and the family were strong patriots during the Revolutionary war, and helped throw the tea overboard in Boston Harbor. The male members of the family were officers and soldiers in the Continental army. The first ancestors came to America about 1640 and settled near Boston. Mr. Hill was educated at Bowdoin College, Brunswick, Maine, where he took a full law course.

'62.—Dr. Henry H. Hunt is reported critically ill at his home in Portland, Me.

'62.—William Ellingwood Donnell, who had been financial editor of the *New York Tribune* for several years, died suddenly of apoplexy at the Plaza Hotel, New York City, September 19th. Mr. Donnell was born in Portland, in 1841. Soon after graduation he was commissioned an adjutant of the staff of Major-Gen. Chamberlain, during the late war. He went to the front and made so creditable a record that at the age of twenty-five he had won the brevets of captain and major, and at the close of the war declined a colonelcy. He was commissioned in the 20th Maine Regiment and served as aid-de-

camp, provost-marshal, and chief of ordnance, in the First Division, Fifth Corps, from 1863 to 1865. After the war he returned to Portland, and for a time read law in the office of Shepley & Dana, and then engaged in the wholesale grocery business. In 1877 he moved to New York, and a year later joined the *Tribune* staff, and was promoted to the position of financial editor in 1891. He was a member of the Alpha Delta Phi Fraternity and the Loyal Legion.

'64.—James McKeen was elected Vice-President of the New York State Municipal Reform League, July last.

'70.—State Comptroller James A. Roberts, of New York, has been dangerously ill at his summer home in Saratoga.

'76.—Professor Arlo Bates, of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, has returned to Boston from his trip abroad.

'77.—Lieut. Robert E. Peary's second expedition in quest of the North Pole, has returned from the Arctic regions, and the members of the party report many thrilling experiences and narrow escapes. The expedition failed to arrive within three degrees of latitude reached in the former expedition. The trip, on the whole, brought forth some good results, and Lieut. Peary, nothing daunted, says that he is going to organize a third expedition.

'81.—Dr. John W. Nichols, who has been physician at the Vermont Institute at Montpelier for the last two years, has started in as a practitioner at Farmington, Me., his old home.

'82.—H. H. Chase is a member of the law firm of Chase & Bixby, Brockton, Mass.

'84.—F. P. Knight is principal of the Springvale High School.

'89.—Dr. Lynam, of Duluth, noted while in college for his athletic abilities and sterling qualities, has been distinguishing himself in the recent terrible Minnesota forest fires by his bravery and hard work to relieve the sufferers.

'90.—Allen, who is practicing law at Alfred, won recently quite a renown for himself in a successful law suit with a fake circus and bunco-steering show.

'90.—Warren R. Smith, for the last two years at Chicago University, where he graduated with a Ph.D., will be Professor Robinson's assistant in chemistry for the ensuing year.

'91.—Jonathan P. Cilley, Jr., after a severe attack of appendicitis, is now stricken with typhoid fever of a dangerous type.

'92.—Mr. Roland W. Mann of Bangor and Miss

Mary Young, daughter of Professor Stephen J. Young (Bowdoin, '59), were united in marriage at the Unitarian church, Brunswick, Tuesday evening, September 25th. Mr. and Mrs. Mann after the bridal trip will reside in Lougwood, near Boston.

'92.—Emery returns to Bowdoin to occupy the chair of Political Economy.

'92.—J. D. Merriman will continue his studies in Political Science at Columbia College, N. Y.

'92.—Durgin is studying law at Boston University.

'93.—Savage is teaching school in Vermont.

'93.—Baldwin, Barker, Emery, and May expect to enter the Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, Penn., this fall.

'94.—Andrews is taking a post-graduate course at Harvard.

'94.—Bagley and Wilbur are to study law in Portland the coming year.

'94.—Baxter, during the past summer, has been engaged in the canning business with his brothers.

'94.—Bliss, Lord, and Merrill enter the Andover Theological Seminary this fall.

'94.—Buck expects to enter into business in Boston.

'94.—T. C. Chapman is principal of the Winthrop High School.

'94.—Currier enters the Harvard Medical School.

'94.—DeMott has had a call to the Sanford, Me., Congregational church.

'94.—Farrington was married during the summer and this fall will take charge of a school in Machias, Me.

'94.—Flagg is teaching school at Hopedale, Mass.

'94.—Flood is an assistant teacher at the Fryeburg Academy.

'94.—Frost is going into the newspaper business and will be on the staff of the Lowell, Mass., *Morning Mail*.

'94.—Glover is in the office of the Union Mutual Life Insurance Company.

'94.—Hinkley has been in the employ of the U. S. Fish Commission on Lake Ontario and Niagara River during July and August.

'94.—Horsman is teaching school at Jonesport.

'94.—Knight enters the Boston School of Pharmacy.

'94.—Leighton and Littlefield will study medicine at the Portland School for Medical Instruction.

'94.—McKinnon has charge of a parish at St. John, N. B.

'94.—Libby is teaching school at Boothbay Harbor, Me.

'94.—Levensaler is in the lime business at Thomaston with his father.

'94.—Moore has also married and has moved to Saco, where he fills the pulpit of the Congregational church there.

'94.—Plaisted is studying law at Bangor.

'94.—Ross fills the position of instructor in a gymnasium at Manchester, N. H. During the past summer he has been connected with the U. S. Fish Commission on the Fish Hawk, which took observations in Maine and Massachusetts waters.

'94.—Simpson is teaching school at Bethel, Me.

'94.—Sheaff occupies the pulpit at Falmouth.

'94.—Sykes is studying law in Auburn.

'94.—E. Thomas is in business with his father, who is at the head of the firm of Elias Thomas & Co., wholesale grocers.

'94.—Thompson is engaged in the pursuit of law at Bath.

IN MEMORIAM.

HALL OF ALPHA DELTA PHI, }
Bowdoin Chapter.

Whereas, It has pleased the Ruler of the Universe to take from the scenes and activities of this life our much esteemed brother, William Ellingwood Donnell, of the Class of '62.

Resolved, That our Chapter has met with a great loss in one who was a true Alpha Delt, always devoted to the highest interests of our fraternity;

Resolved, That our fraternity badge be draped in mourning, that our sincere sympathy be extended to the hereafter family, and that a copy of these resolutions be sent to them, and also be printed in the BOWDOIN ORIENT.

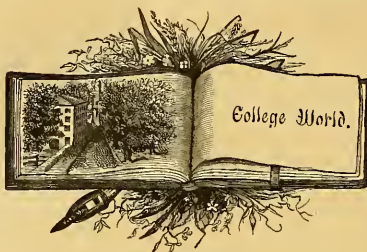
FRED O. SMALL,
RALPH W. LEIGHTON,
GEORGE M. BRETTE,
For the Chapter.

The Yale Glee Club gives a part of its proceeds to poor students.

A professorship of piano and organ playing has been established at Yale.

At the Chicago University there is one instructor for every six students.

The sons of Harvard have recently dedicated a new home in New York City.



SWEET MARIE.

I've a question for thine ear,
Sweet Marie :
How much longer shall we hear,
Love, of thee ?
Every band upon the street
Knows how much I love thee, sweet,
I must breathe and drink and eat,
Sweet Marie.

When I hold your hand in mine,
Sweet Marie,
A feeling not divine
Shall steal me.
Then shall I wish for a gun—
I'm in earnest, not in fun,
Annie Rooney's quite outdone,
Hully Gee!

Sweet Marie, come to me,
Sweet Marie, I hate thee;
'Tis because you are not fair, love, to me.
You will drive me mad, my own,
And in this I'm not alone—
Everywhere the suffering groan,
Sweet Marie! —Lehigh Burr.

The following-named universities publish daily papers: Cornell, Brown, Harvard, Leland Stanford, Princeton, and the Universities of Michigan and Wisconsin.

There was an old lady of Punkinville
Who thought "swear words" so shocking,
That she'd not even pass the dam,
Nor even darn a stocking. —Andover Union.



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BOWDOIN ORIENT.

VOL. XXIV.

BRUNSWICK, MAINE, OCTOBER 17, 1894.

No. 7.

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

PUBLISHED EVERY ALTERNATE WEDNESDAY DURING
THE COLLEGIATE YEAR BY THE STUDENTS OF

BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

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Students, Professors, and Alumni are invited to contribute literary articles, personals, and items. Contributions must be accompanied by writer's name, as well as the signature which he wishes to have appended.

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CONTENTS.

VOL. XXIV., No. 7.—OCTOBER 17, 1894.

EDITORIAL NOTES,	119
An Apple Story,	121
The Omicron,	122

BOWDOIN VERSE:

Ye Scholar in Love,	123
Oliver Wendell Holmes,	123
In Deutschland,	123
On a Railroad Train,	123
Experientia Docet,	124

COLLEGE TABULA,	124
ATHLETICS,	127
Y. M. C. A.,	128
PERSONAL,	129
In Memoriam,	131
COLLEGE WORLD,	131



With this number of the ORIENT several important changes are made in the management of the paper. On account of the pressure of other duties Bryant, '95, has been obliged to resign the managing editorship, and Minot, '96, has been elected to his place. Ordway, '96, has been elected to succeed Minot as assistant managing editor, and Blodgett, '96, a new man to the board, succeeds Ordway as business manager. Thus the leading positions on the board are filled with new, and for the most part inexperienced men, and the hearty co-operation of all is necessary to make our college paper a success and to keep it up to the standard of the immediate past.

THE initiations are over, and the usual number of Freshmen have survived the operation of being made members of the various Greek-letter fraternities represented at Bowdoin. That the operation was a pleasant one goes without saying, and it is safe to say that none will ever forget the beginning of the fraternity life that will hereafter mean so much to them. Fraternity life is a very important part of a college course, and especially so here at Bowdoin, where the strongest college societies of the country are represented by strong and active chapters. The ties binding the members together are sev-

ered only with life itself, and have an influence that can never be appreciated or correctly estimated by those outside. Loyalty and love in the active service of the fraternity of which one has been made a member are indeed high virtues, since it can be safely assumed that at least in the six fraternities represented here the customs and practices are manly and honorable, the ideals and purposes high and noble, the associations and influences uplifting and beneficial. Let each man be an enthusiast always for his own loved fraternity; let him form those sacred friendships, enjoy those happy social hours, and receive that inexpressible benefit and training that will be felt and remembered much longer than Greek conjugations or algebraic formulas. But there are words of a negative nature that the new initiates should heed. Do not be narrow or selfish, or partisan to an offensive degree. Society feeling should never come into class or college politics or into athletics. Here the fraternity should in a sense be forgotten, and only the best interests of the college and the highest good of all should be considered. Bowdoin has suffered far too much from the effects of intense society feeling manifested in the wrong way, and it would be a grand thing if the opening of the new century, which means so much to the college in many ways, could see the dawn of a new era in this respect. Let the initiates of '98 consider this.

THE ORIENT wishes to say to the members of the incoming class, who may not be informed on such matters, that contributions to its columns are solicited from any and all members of the college. It aims to be the college paper, but it cannot be made truly representative of the whole college by the few writers upon the editorial board. They *must* have the co-operation of their fellow-students, who, unfortunately, are often more

willing to criticise than to help. Do not be bashful about sending in contributions. Poems, sketches, stories, articles, personal and news items, and points for editorial matter are all wanted, and are wanted often. The standard of the paper is not so high but any college man ought to attain it. The ORIENT hopes to find in '98 a large number of constant contributors. It is a fact painful to state that out of nearly seventy members of a certain other class in college, many of whom manifest vital interest in the ORIENT, *not one* has yet sent anything to the paper suitable for publication, and only one has sent anything at all. Lack of interest, not lack of ability, is to blame for this, and a class can scarcely be proud of such a record.

OUR sister colleges in Maine are each unusually prosperous this fall, and are entering upon the new year under especially auspicious circumstances. The ORIENT, in behalf of the college, extends greeting and congratulations. Colby is fortunate that President Whitman has resisted the extremely flattering offer from Columbian University, and Bates has the brightest prospects under its new and progressive administration. At both these institutions and at Maine State the entering classes are larger than usual.

IT is now the height of the foot-ball season, and Bowdoin has started out with the brightest prospects of keeping up the proud record made by the college since this branch of athletics became popular here. Our first game was with Exeter and was a hard-fought battle, but for the third year in succession Bowdoin won. Last Saturday our tie game with the strong Boston Athletic eleven was equivalent to a victory, and only the unfairness of the umpire allowed our opponents to do so well as to make it a tie. Such a game makes our team respected in Massachusetts

and helps the name of the college. The Boston University team, which we defeated 36 to 0 last year, had to cancel their game here, but it is probable a game will be arranged later. By the time this number of the ORIENT is issued it is probable that a game will have been played with Colby, in which case another victory will have been added to our unbroken series over this institution. Next come the Dartmouth games, and then our boys will have a chance to show what stuff they are made of. The eleven is putting up a steady, plucky game, and is gaining strength right along. Every student should take a strong personal interest in the team; encourage it in its practice; cheer it on to victory in its home games; and give it his financial support to the best of his ability. The team and management are working hard to make this foot-ball season the most successful one yet, and they must have the united and enthusiastic support of the student body.

THE college Y. M. C. A. is an institution not properly appreciated by the student body. It deserves a much larger membership and more active support by the mass of the students, for the benefits of membership are greater and more numerous than outsiders can realize. Elsewhere in this issue are Y. M. C. A. notes, and the ORIENT intends to maintain this as a regular department in each number.

An Apple Story.

LAST summer I had the good fortune to be present at a chance meeting of two of Bowdoin's alumni of the early fifties. It had been years since they had seen each other, never, in fact, since one beautiful July morning after their graduation, when one took the stage for Portland, and the other walked down to Maquoit to the boat that was to carry him to his home on the Maine coast.

They were overjoyed at seeing each other and sat down beneath the shade of two old maples to renew their friendship and talk of the days of "auld lang syne." Gradually they threw aside formalities and lapsed into the easy, familiar terms which they had used in the days spent beneath the "whispering pines." At length there came a slight lull in their conversation. One of them, looking down through the sunny slope of an orchard where the first Red Astrachans were beginning to drop off and nestle in the grass waiting to be eaten, inquired: "Jack, do you remember how scarce apples used to be in Brunswick? The trees did not seem to thrive in that soil, and if by some good fortune a man did succeed in having a good early orchard; he always kept a big dog chained there nights."

"Yes," replied Jack, "I distinctly recollect one night when I climbed over the fence into a back-yard at the foot of Federal Street. I had barely got my hands on an apple when a dog began to bark, a window went up, and a voice yelled out: "Get out of there, you thieving, sneaking blackguard, before I put this charge of salt through your pants!" I lost no time in obeying this injunction, and escaped with my apple, but my pants wore forever after traces of my hasty exit through the fence."

"I had better luck than that once," was the reply. "I was walking in Topsham one afternoon with some other students, when I discovered a tree of beautiful High-Top Sweets. I was always especially fond of that apple, and could hardly resist the temptation of going at once and shaking the tree. I managed to restrain myself for the time, but that evening, as I started for bed, I felt very hungry. The picture of that tree came into my mind; my mouth watered and my nostrils seemed to smell the appetizing odor of those High-Tops. I could not stand it. I put on some old clothes, turned my collar

up, pulled a slouch hat down over my eyes, took a small sack and started. I sneaked along the dark side of the streets, across the bridge and up the hill to the orchard. Imagine my surprise and chagrin when I found about half a dozen of my afternoon's companions nearly ready to carry off the same apples that I had walked a mile and a half to get. But my Homer came to my rescue, and the crafty Odysseus put wisdom in my heart. I went quickly around to the other side of the orchard, came quietly up to the fellows, and changing my voice as best I could, I said:

'Boys, I have caught you this time! Don't you call it a mean trick, to come in the night to steal a man's apples, that he will give you in the day time? And you too, Brown; I did not expect that you would steal my apples!'

'You should have seen how sheepish those fellows looked. They had not a word to say for themselves. 'Well,' I continued, 'since this is the first time and you are sorry, you just empty those apples into this sack of mine, and promise never to steal apples again, and we will call it all right.'

'The fellows poured the apples into my sack and started towards the bridge as if they were thoroughly ashamed of themselves. Once safely out of that orchard I had a hearty laugh at the expense of my classmates, but did not tarry long until the apples were safely deposited in my room in South Maine.'

The Omicron.

AN interesting story of college life has just been told me by a well-known alumnus of our college, and I think it will stand publication. It may be of especial interest at this season of fraternity initiations, and in view of approaching class elections.

The rise and fall of the Omicron forms a chapter as yet unwritten in the history of

Greek-letter fraternities at old Peucinia. Its mission was not an especially high one, its life was short, and its downfall ignoble.

In a certain spring about a quarter of a century ago there was unusual rivalry over the election of class-day officers, and class politicians were busy forming and breaking "combines." One evening several of the Seniors, prominent leaders in their respective societies, met in a room in South Monmouth—then known as Gomorrah—to talk over the situation. The one who tells the story says that it was a caucus with more "cuss" than anything else, and that "water flowed like wine."

The only decision they could unanimously reach was that all the offices should be given to themselves. To bring about this result they formed a "ring" to be known as the Omicron, whose existence they meant should be profoundly secret. Each man was to use all his influence to have Omicron men and no others elected to office. Thus their plans were formed with interludes of drinking and singing, and they seemed to forget that they were making much noise and that the windows were wide open. Now it happened that late in the evening a certain Senior named Smith passed by. He heard the sound of revelry in Gomorrah and a few moments of listening gave him all the plans and secrets of the Omicron. The revelation filled his soul with anger. He hastened away, and in spite of the lateness of the hour he soon had collected a dozen of his classmates under the open window. "Well, what shall we do?" was the question passed around in a whisper after they had listened to the voices around the festive board of the Omicron, and had become angry at the low selfishness and treachery of those whom they had thought their friends. They did not stop to reason that the plot of the Omicron, since it had become known to the rest of the class, must

now of necessity fail, but in the heat of youth they argued that the only course open was immediate action, and that, too, violent.

A chance remark that "to be ducked like Freshmen was too good for such fellows," suggested a plan. A score of pails were brought and filled at the pump, and armed with these a dozen irate Seniors filed silently into the hall and up to the Omicron's room of meeting. Smith was stationed outside to give the signal for the attack by throwing through the window several empty bottles tossed out by the revellers. A rehearsal would not have made everything go more as desired. Directed by Smith's strong right arm the bottles were hurled through the window in quick succession, and, as luck had it, the last one knocked the lamp from the table. The table with its contents was overturned; flames from the broken lamp burst up from the ruins, and pandemonium reigned supreme. Just at this moment the door was broken in and twenty well-directed pails of water—although extinguishing the flames—added not a little to the confusion and discomfiture of the Omicrons. As quickly as possible the intruders withdrew, leaving the members of the new organization very damp and in darkness, and in a state of dazed wonderment as to what had happened.

Thus the Omicron rose, or tried to, and thus it "ingloriously fell, for it never recovered from the shock received then. And thus, for once at least in college history, grave and reverend Seniors were treated to the indignity that in these more enlightened days is reserved entirely for verdant Freshmen.

Cornell University now has more fellowships to offer than any other university except Columbia. Two of these, the President White traveling fellowships, are worth \$600 each; the other twenty, \$500 each.

Bowdoin Verse.

Ye Scholar in Love.

Ye light, Lucilly, of your sweet blue eyes
Quite dims the feeble rays of midnight oil,
Ye memory of what within them lies
Assuage grief and maketh light my toil.

I sit and try to fill my eyes with bookes,
Alack, alas! the trying is most vain.
My vision seeth only your good looks;
My heart at thy far absence cries with pain.

With wisdom old and new I toil and strive,
And on my page with earnestness I stare,—
Whatever I can see or dead or live
Is tangled in the meshes of your hair.

Yet vain are all my sighs and moans for thee,
Thy thoughts to me-ward, belike, never turn;
But with one single look or word from thee
My foolish heart would never cease to burn!

Oliver Wendell Holmes.

Peacefully at a long life's close he passed,
Our dear-loved poet, not as one who falls
In youth or early manhood when Death calls
From work half done with hard commanding blast;
Nor yet as one whose lot in life is cast
In places that seem fruitless, barren stalls
That hide what is within, whose boundary walls
Shut out the world without, so, when at last
The laborer leaves his seat and passes on,
He counts his life as wasted or misspent.
Our poet lived as one on mission sent
'Mongst fellow-men, and, white-haired honors won,
Passed on apart from outward dark and gloom,
Within his Father's house from room to room.

In Deutschland.

"Ik liber dik," das Jungling cried
(He'd lately taken Deutsch).
"Ich spreche nicht als English, Herr,"
Die schöne Mädchen sighed.

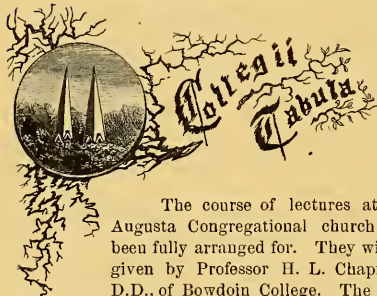
On a Railroad Train.

A stranger asked two college youths their class
(He'd heard them boast of college life and fun),
And one belonged to Bowdoin, 'Ninety-nine,
And one was booked in Bowdoin, Nineteen-one.

Experientia Docet.

Said Marguerite,
With a sweet
Distracted air,
"I wonder, do you know,
If it is really so,
That the bliss
Par excellence,
Beyond compare,
Is a kiss."

Quoth I with fear
(Yet drawing near),
"Experiment will show."
She's so demure,
I'm not quite sure,
But think she said, "It's so!"



The course of lectures at the Augusta Congregational church has been fully arranged for. They will be given by Professor H. L. Chapman, D.D., of Bowdoin College. The subjects will come as follows: November 5th, "Chaucer;" November 12th, "Spenser;" November 19th, "Milton;" November 26th, Shakespeare's "Macbeth;" December 3d, "Emerson;" December 10th, Tennyson's "Princess."—*Kennebec Journal*.

French, '97, went home sick last week.

Clark, '84, is on the campus frequently.

Little, '89, was on the campus last week.

Holway, '82, visited the campus last week.

Plummer, '87, is a frequent visitor to the college.

Stevens, '89, called on friends at the college recently.

Poor, '92, spent several days with friends here last week.

Harriman, '97, was on the campus for a few days last week.

Crocker, '73, was at the college last week on business.

Baxter, '98, is presiding at the chapel organ for the present.

Whitcomb, '94, is in attendance at the Harvard Law School.

There were the usual adjourns on the day after the initiations.

Sewall, '97, was called home last week by the death of his sister.

Sargent, '78, now principal of Hebron Academy, was here last week.

Doherty, '95, will come back very soon from a long term of teaching in Monticello.

The Sophomores hope to have another chance to play the Bangor High School team.

Clough, '96, has lately been selected to correct the mathematical papers of the Freshman Class.

The reading-room is getting along this year in excellent shape, under the management of Ward, '96.

Rain prevented the '97 eleven from playing the Portland High School boys October 10th, as they had planned.

The Bates and Hebron elevens were among the large crowd of enthusiastic spectators at the Exeter game.

"Davy Jones" was presented to a fair audience two weeks ago Tuesday. The company took with the students.

The $\Delta \Delta \Phi$ tennis tournament has not been completed as yet, for the rainy days have interfered with the games.

The $\Delta K E$ fraternity has sold $\Delta \Upsilon$ one of its unused tennis courts, which is now being fixed up for active service.

The merry-go-round has again been for some time located on the depot lot, and crowds are present there each evening.

Strickland, ex-'97, was here recently on his way from his home in Houlton to Colorado, where he is going for the benefit of his health.

Oh, where did that Sophomore banner go which was used in the opera of "Davy Jones," Tuesday evening? It is said to be still in town.

The Sophomore French division, which is rather large in numbers, is reading "Le Cid," besides some outside reading.

But four '97 men elected Sophomore Greek, the new electives in Physics, etc., drawing away the majority. Last year there were seventeen in the class.

The Freshmen are getting to work on a yell to spring at the Thanksgiving recess. They are taking time by the forelock, but intend to get a rattler.

Saturday evening, October 6th, a delightful dance was given in the Court Room in honor of Miss Grace Williams, who has lately gone to Chicago for the winter.

The *Telegraph* of last week contained the announcement of the engagement of a Bowdoin student and a charming young lady prominent in Brunswick musical circles.

Several of the students have lost money from their clothing while in the gym. Last year many were the losers, but this fall some attempt should be made to discover the thief.

Nine members of Δ K E attended the Deke initiation at Colby: W. W. Thomas, '94; Bass, Kyes, and Minot, '96; Holmes and Varrell, '97; and Gardner, Baxter, and Hutchings, '98.

Colby was well represented here on initiation night. Bryant, Gray, and Riggs, '95, Getchell and Philbrook, '96, Dunton and Philbrick, '97, all lending a helping hand to the Bowdoin goat.

This term sees increased facilities in the library for the use of that room as a literary workshop, new tables, extra chairs, and ink and paper, which last two have been conspicuously absent in the past.

Wright & Ditson have offered a pennant for the foot-ball championship of the Maine Interscholastic Athletic Association, and the contest is lively among the various fitting schools. Some have fine elevens.

The foot-ball subscription list has been circulated the past few days and very gratifying results are announced. Not only have the number of givers increased, but the size of the amounts have also risen.

Boston University was scheduled to play the Bowdoin eleven here last Wednesday, October 10th, but telegraphed Tuesday that the game must be canceled. A game will be arranged with them here later on.

The colored glass window in what used to be the Walker Gallery in King's Chapel was repaired this summer by Redding, Baird & Co., of Boston, and was recently replaced, much more attractive for its trip abroad.

Professor Whittier began the physical measurement of the Freshmen last Monday night at his

new rooms in the Science Building. The class is expected to make a fine showing in this line, so many of them having taken an active part in fitting-school athletics.

The Sunday opening of the Art Building has been quite as successful as expected, the average attendance for the past three Sundays having been about twenty-four. The opening of the building also increases considerably the number of strangers at chapel service.

Some waggish students are responsible for a recent disturbance of the Freshman Greek recitation, for, after getting him to grind away under the window they basely bribed the hand-organ artist to send his penny collector into the Greek Professor's room after cash.

On the campus and on the Topsham hills the leaves are turning and present a "symphony in colors." This is the time for strolls and also for hunting in a small way. One party boasts of having killed eighteen squirrels in fifteen minutes, and confidently expect to make it two a minute on the next trip.

The ζ chapters of Colby and Bowdoin held a union banquet at Hotel North, Augusta, Wednesday evening, October 10th. The fraternity report a most enjoyable time. The banquet was of the best, and the "feast of reason and flow of wit" that followed still more enjoyable. Zeta Psi owned Augusta for that night.

Last Sunday afternoon, at chapel, Professor Chapman spoke of Dr. O. W. Holmes in words of warmest eulogy, and then read one of his anniversary poems and the concluding stanza of the "Chambered Nautilus." Professor Chapman in closing said that Dr. Holmes's life had been patterned on this verse.

The college is enjoying a rare treat this week in the Shakespeare readings given in Memorial Hall, under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A., by Edgar C. Abbott of Boston, one of the best readers in New England. Mr. Abbott will read three plays, "Julius Caesar," "As You Like It," and "Hamlet," one on Monday and the others on Wednesday and Thursday evenings.

The second themes of the term are due Tuesday, October 16th, on the following subjects: Juniors—Are the aims and methods of the American Protective Association commendable? A country anation. George Eliot's "Mill on the Floss." Sophomores—Should the President's term of office

be lengthened? A description of your native town. Shakespeare's character of Brutus.

The competitive examination for positions in the library, open to '97 and '98, resulted in the following selection: Varrell, '97, and Loring, '98. About eighteen students took the examination, and Prof. Little says that the papers were very good indeed, eleven getting more than 80 out of a possible 100. The questions were on general information, position of books in the library, and various themes of special importance to a library attendant.

President Hyde has been speaking in various places throughout New England lately. At the convention of Baptists in Portland he gave an address on the work of the Interdenominational Committee in Maine. Last Friday he addressed the New England Association of Preparatory Schools and Colleges at their annual meeting in Boston. The two Sundays preceding this issue he has preached before the students of Dartmouth.

Initiation night brought a fair number of graduates back to their *Alma Mater*. The following is a nearly complete list: Dr. J. M. Eveleth, '49; Edward Stanwood, '61; Rev. S. W. Pearson, '62; S. C. Purington, '78; J. C. Cummings, '84; D. C. Clark, '84; W. R. Smith, '90; Gummer, '92; Hunt, '91; Spring, ex-'93; Baxter, Chapman, Hinkley, Leighton, Littlefield, Libby, Pickard, Stevens, Sykes, E. Thomas, W. W. Thomas, and Wilbur, all of '94.

Topsham Fair has come and gone again in the midst of the usual "Fair weather." As in years past the students went in crowds and made lots of fun for themselves. Triangle, whose twenty-fifth annual trial against his record was broadly advertised, failed to appear on the appointed day, much to the sorrow of the Freshmen who had unwarily invested in a special grand stand check. The side-shows furnished a good deal of sport, particularly the one with the wiggle-waggle dance features, and the one where a dozen or so students were engaged as a drawing card. The excitement of the Fair centered around the track, where the racing was good, Haley going a mile in 2.184.

Professor Little received a large number of books, nearly three hundred, from Mrs. Anne L. Pierce of Portland, early this term. Mrs. Pierce is a sister of Henry W. and Stephen L. Longfellow, and the books are from their libraries. They are chiefly text-books used by the poet and his brother, many of them containing Henry Longfellow's signature. Among them are some books of statistics, chiefly valuable as filling breaks in present sets,

and also some school-boy manuscripts. One of these papers is a rule, called "Pres. McKeen's Rule for Gauging Barrels," copied out in full. Bowdoin and its librarian rejoice to have received these memorials of Bowdoin's great son.

A writer in the *Bath Independent* thus writes after a visit to the college: "After her hundredth anniversary last June—when gathered that illustrious body of Bowdoin alumni to the campus of their youth—a credit to any college and to the world—the scorching rays of the summer sun beat upon the walls of her buildings, old and new alike, and seemed to hold full sway for ten weeks. Presto! Once more her halls are alive with the activity of youth in the beginning of another term of pleasure and study. As one walks through the old paths, once trodden by the honored living and the dead, one feels the hopes of youth, as the old trees seem to speak and hold out a friendly hand. Nothing seems strange; the memory of Longfellow makes you well acquainted. Voiceless nature is to one who can feel its silent workings, a mighty inspiration to the soul. The air seems buoyant with the mirth of the 'Sophs' and 'Fresbies,' toned to a soft, delightful, refreshing strain by the wholesome ambitions of the Juniors and Seniors, and made rare and genuine by the calm dignity and intellectual serenity of the professors. Brunswick and the state should feel proud that in their midst should be such an enlightened and moral atmosphere. Welcome it, Maine! Embrace it, Brunswick! Your good-will can add much to its success."

The society initiations were held last week, some on Wednesday night and the rest on Friday night, and the Freshmen are now deep in the mysteries of Greek life. The goat was active this year and left his impression on most of the initiates. Each society secured good men, and all may well be satisfied with their '98 delegations. The fishing season was short, as usual—a fact that has often been lamented but for which no remedy is likely to be found. About fifteen of the Freshmen are members of no fraternity. Following is a list of those initiated by the six fraternities:

Α Δ Φ.—Arthur L. Hunt, Lewiston; Harry Knight, Gardiner; C. D. Moulton, Bath; D. R. Pennell, Lewiston; Walter J. Sargent, Brewer; Edward Stanwood, Jr., Boston; A. B. White, Lewiston; O. D. Smith, West Buxton; all of '98.

Υ.—F. E. Drake, Bath; J. F. Dana, Portland; H. R. Ives, Portland; W. W. Lawrence, Portland; T. L. Pierce, Portland; Benjamin Webster, Jr., Portland; W. W. Spear, Rockland; M. D. Morrill,

Conway, N. H., all of '98, and Chase Pulsifer, Auburn, of '97.

Δ K E.—Percy P. Baxter, Portland; Harlan M. Bisbee, West Sumner; Herbert N. Gardner, Patten; Moulton A. Hills, Walch, La.; Edward Hutchings, Brewer; Thomas L. Marble, Gorham, N. H.; Eugene T. Minott, Phippsburg; Charles S. Pettengill, Augusta; George F. Stetson, Bangor; Richard H. Stubbs, Strong; all of '98.

Z Ξ.—H. H. Hamilton, Lubec; H. H. Hamlen, Augusta; C. T. Lynch, Machias; C. C. Smith, Waterbury, Ct.; E. G. Wilson, Harpswell; all of '98, and T. J. Murphy, Lewiston, special.

Θ Δ X.—R. S. Cleaves, Bridgton; A. E. Eames, Bethel; Theodore Gould, Portland; E. E. Spear, Washington; Ralph Wiggin, Rockland; E. C. Hall, North Bridgton; E. F. Studly, Gardiner; all of '98.

Δ Υ.—A. W. Blake, Portland; C. E. Eaton, Jay; C. F. Kendall, Biddeford; H. R. McIntyre, Saco; Guy H. Sturgis, New Gloucester; J. E. Odiorne, Richmond; J. A. Scott, Ellsworth; W. E. Preble, Litchfield, all of '98, and George C. Webber, Auburn, of '95.

Athletics.

Bangor High School, 12; Bowdoin, '97, 4.

A picked team of Sophomores, without any practice and minus several of the best players in the class, went to Bangor, October 6th, where they were beaten 12 to 4 by the strong High School team of that city. It was a hard game, and the '97 boys complain of unfair decisions. But off the field they were entertained like princes and had a pleasant trip and good experience.

It was cold and rainy, but three hundred people saw the game at Maplewood Park. Bangor won the toss and Hickson made their first touchdown in twenty minutes. Hunt kicked a goal. For the rest of the half the teams surged up and down the field, but neither could score. In the second half the Sophomores made a brace and after good end runs by White and Howe, Bodge made a touchdown in eight minutes. Coggan failed at goal. Again '97 got the ball near the Bangor line, but made several bad fumbles in succession, which cost much ground and the ball. Bangor could do nothing with the '97 center, but made long end runs, and Sawyer made their second touchdown, from which Hunt kicked a goal five minutes before the end. At the call of time '97 had the ball well into Ban-

gor territory. Time, two 25-minute halves. The teams lined up as follows:

BANGOR.		BOWDOIN.
Veazie.	Left End.	Stearns.
Hunt.	Left Tackle.	Bean.
Connors.	Left Guard.	Remick.
Gilman.	Center.	Shute.
Jordan.	Right Guard.	Thompson.
Hicks.	Right Tackle.	Webber.
Snowe.	Right End.	Coggan.
McCann.	Quarterback.	McMillan.
Sawyer.		{ Horne.
Murray. }	Halfbacks.	{ White.
Hickson.	Fullback.	Bodge.

Bowdoin, 14; Exeter, 10.

Bowdoin lined up against Exeter Saturday, October 6th, for her first game of the season. Exeter won the toss and chose the upper goal with the wind in their favor. Quimby started the play at 3.30 with a place kick from the center of the field to Exeter's fifteen-yard line. But Exeter fumbled and Knowlton secured the ball for Bowdoin. Then, through wretched fumbling on both sides, the ball changed hands several times until Bowdoin braced and by sharp rushes through right guard and tackle and around the ends secured their first touchdown eight minutes from the time play begun. Quimby kicked an easy goal. Score, Bowdoin, 6; Exeter, 0.

On the line-up Richards kicked to Bowdoin's five-yard line, where Knowlton caught the ball and by good dodging gained fifteen yards before he was downed. Exeter got the ball on downs, and after a good gain by Casey through Bowdoin's left guard and tackle, Jack went through the same hole for a run of thirty yards and a touchdown. On bringing the ball out for a try for goal Jack placed it on the ground and Hicks promptly fell on it, whereby Exeter lost her chance for goal. Score, Bowdoin, 6; Exeter, 4.

Quimby kicked in touch and the ball went to Exeter for a free kick within her twenty-five yard line. Knowlton caught Richards's kick and ran to Exeter's thirty-yard line. From here, Bowdoin advanced within two yards of the goal line, but were unable to force it over, and Exeter got the ball on downs. In attempting to go round the end Simonds was injured and Gibbons was substituted. Exeter punted and Bowdoin advanced the ball to the five-yard line, when time was called. Score, Bowdoin, 6; Exeter, 4. Time, 20 minutes.

In the second half Richards tried to kick twice out of bounds, but Libby stopped the second attempt and Exeter soon regained the ball on downs. With

good interference Gibbons went through guard and tackle and, passing Quimby, who made a poor attempt to stop him, scored a touchdown. Richards kicked a goal. Score, Bowdoin, 6; Exeter, 10.

Exeter fumbled Quimby's kick and a Bowdoin man fell on the ball. Bowdoin lost the ball on downs but soon regained it and scored another touchdown. No goal. Score, Bowdoin, 10; Exeter, 10.

Kimball caught Richards's kick and made a good gain. Quimby ran thirty yards through tackle and Bowdoin soon had the ball over the line. No goal. Score, Bowdoin, 14; Exeter, 10.

Time was called with Exeter in possession of the ball on Bowdoin's fifteen-yard line. Time, 15 minutes.

Dewey and Kimball played the best game in the line for Bowdoin, while Richards and Gillipsie did good work for Exeter. Quimby's line-breaking was very good but he was weak in tackling. The game was characterized by poor interference and bad fumbling on both sides. Exeter scored both their touchdowns by the good dodging of the backs. The manner in which the crowd surged upon the field at times was a noticeable feature in connection with the game and ought never to be repeated. The teams lined up as follows:

BOWDOIN.		EXETER.	
Hicks.	Left End.	Stack.	
Newbegin.	Left Tackle.	Casey.	
Stone.	Left Guard.	Breen.	
Dennison.	Center.	Kasson.	
Dewey.	Right Guard.	Richards.	
Kimball.	Right Tackle.	Soannell.	
Libby.	Right End.	Gillipsie.	
Knowlton.	Quarterback.	Richardson.	
Stubbs.	Left Halfback.	Jack.	
Mitchell.	Right Halfbacks.	{ Simonds.	
Quimby.	Fullback.	{ Gibbons.	
		Farr.	

Score—Bowdoin, 14; Exeter, 10. Touchdowns—Mitchell (2), Stubbs, Jack, Gibbons. Goals—Quimby and Richards. Referee—E. H. Sykes. Umpire—W. R. Smith. Linesman—Dr. Whittier. Time—35 minutes.

Bowdoin, 4; B. A. A., 4.

Bowdoin played the second game of the season, in a heavy rain, against the Boston Athletic Association, at Boston, October 13th. Bowdoin greatly outclassed her opponents in team work and was very effective in breaking the line, in fact making all her gains through the center.

Bowdoin made her only touchdown near the end of the first half by steady hammering at the center. It was a hard chance and no goal was kicked.

In the second half, Burns, of B. A. A., made a

long run and brought the ball to Bowdoin's 5-yard line, but Bowdoin held her opponents for three downs, and would have gained possession of the ball, but the umpire, Whitman, of B. A. A., claimed offside play, and in consequence B. A. A. had the ball two and one-half yards from the goal line on the first down. In the next rush they scored a touchdown through Bowdoin's line, but missed the goal, thus tying the score. The decision was manifestly unfair, and, as it was the only decision made by the umpire during the entire game, it created some remark.

The supporters of Bowdoin who witnessed the game were very much satisfied with the work of the team, and were confident that she would have won if it were not for the unfairness of the umpire.

Owing to the condition of the grounds, there was no chance for brilliant work, and it would be difficult to decide who excelled for Bowdoin. A great improvement was noticed in her team work. Waters did the best work for B. A. A. in the line. Following is the score:

B. A. A.		BOWDOIN.	
Thayer.		Left End.	Hicks.
Horton.			
Ware.		Left Tackle.	Newbegin.
Melkleham.		Left Guard.	Stone.
Waters.		Center.	Denison.
Carpenter.		Right Guard.	Dewey.
J. Fay.		Right Tackle.	Kimball.
Waters.			
Sargent.		Right End.	Libby.
Clarkson.		Quarterback.	Knowlton.
Atherton.			
Dearborn.		Halfbacks.	{ Mitchell.
Clarkson.			{ Stubbs.
Crolins.			
Hoag.		Fullback.	Quimby.
Burns.			

Score—B. A. A., 4; Bowdoin, 4. Touchdowns—Stubbs, Burns. Umpire—Whitman, B. A. A. Referee—Sykes, Bowdoin. Linesman, C. M. Lincoln, B. A. A. Time—40 minutes.

Y. M. C. A.

A systematic study of the Bible is essential to a well-rounded education. It is said that in the Bible are to be found the basis of the best systems of law and political economy that have endured; that it contains the history of a race which has influenced the world more than the history of the Greeks and Romans; that in it is to be found poetry which will compare favorably with anything which Shakespeare or Goethe ever wrote; that it

contains a biography that has influenced civilization more than all other biographies combined; that its system of ethics and philosophy is absolutely unsurpassed. Can any college man consider himself a scholar if he is not devoting some time to a regular study of this book?

Systematic Bible study is absolutely necessary in order to promote spiritual life. The college Association will fail in its efforts to keep up the interest and enthusiasm of its members in the different departments of its work, to improve their spiritual life and to elevate the moral tone of the whole college, if it neglects the Bible. Students spend many hours each day upon other studies, but devote no time to the Bible. No wonder that interest in Christian work is slight, that the desire to do such work, knowledge of how to do it, and power with which to do it, are lacking. No wonder that respect for the Bible is lost, that the fellows sneer at it, that, in many quarters, the Association is not respected when students have no clear conception of this greatest of all books.

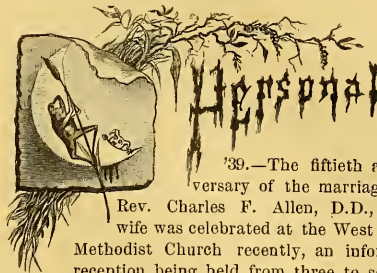
This year an opportunity for systematic Bible study will be given to all. A class or classes will be organized. The methods of study to be pursued is not yet decided upon, but will be left for the members themselves to settle. It is hoped that many, especially those belonging to the Association, will improve this opportunity to acquire the habit of systematic Bible study.

The attendance upon the meetings of the Association is not as large as was hoped for and expected. Many of the fellows are very busy at this season of the year. But every one can, if he plans for it, find time to attend the services of the Association. The hour spent at the Thursday evening meeting and at the Sunday afternoon address is, by no means, time lost. The student who desires it, receives help himself at these services, and by his presence, if in no other way, helps the others. He is able after the few moments thus spent to take up his work with increased vigor.

The Association is as much a part of the college interest as is foot-ball and the other athletic sports to which so much time is given. It is the impulse which should guide all other interests, and as such is worthy of loyal support.

President Whitman, of Colby University, will deliver the annual sermon before the Association Sunday, October 28th, at the hour of the regular morning service. President Whitman needs no introduction to Bowdoin students. He is an inter-

esting and forcible speaker, and it is hoped that he will be greeted by a large audience of college fellows.



'39.—The fiftieth anniversary of the marriage of Rev. Charles F. Allen, D.D., and wife was celebrated at the West End Methodist Church recently, an informal reception being held from three to seven o'clock. The chancel was handsomely trimmed with flowers, and it was here that the venerable Doctor and his wife received the congratulations of his many parishioners and friends. Rev. Mr. Allen was born in 1816 in the town of Norridgewock. After his graduation from Bowdoin he taught in the Maine Wesleyan Seminary at Kent's Hill two years, after which he entered the ministry. From 1880 to 1890 he was president of the Maine State College at Orono.

'43.—Major Abernethy Grover, a native of Bethel, Me., born there February 16, 1821, died September 21st at Miles City, Mont. Maj. Grover fitted for college and graduated from Bowdoin in 1843. Among his classmates were his brother Talleyrand, Joseph Dane, Moses Ingalls, Dr. John D. Lincoln, and Joseph Titcomb. For several years Major Grover was principal of Gould's Academy and later was engaged in trade. In 1850 he represented the district of Bethel in the Legislature and in 1856 was chosen a member of Governor Wells' council. During the war he was captain of Company H, 13th Maine Infantry. He was commissioned Major April 28, 1862. After the war he returned to Bethel, where he was engaged in business, and early in the eighties went West. Under the administration of Cleveland he had charge of the land office at Miles City, Montana. One brother, Lafayette, who entered Bowdoin in the class of '46 but did not graduate, has been elected Governor of Oregon.

'44.—Horace Williams, who died in Augusta August 14, 1894, was born there February 20, 1824, the son of Hon. Daniel Williams, one of the oldest and most respected families in Augusta. Mr.

Horace Williams was a judge of probate at Augusta in 1864 and shortly afterwards moved West and for many years was a resident of Clinton, Iowa. He was largely concerned in the business of Western railroads, was president of the Chicago, Iowa and Nebraska Railroad and the Cedar Rapids and Missouri River Railroad until a few years ago. Besides these he was connected with many large corporations. He was a man who did great good with his wealth, being of a very charitable disposition. Two half-sisters survive him, one the wife of Hon. Manton Marble of New York and the other Mrs. Edwards of Augusta. He was a member of the Alpha Delta Phi Fraternity.

'45.—Charles M. Freeman, of Baldwin, died Sunday, June 3d, aged sixty-nine years. Mr. Freeman was born in Limerick, March 26, 1825. After graduating from Bowdoin at the age of twenty, he studied law from 1845 to 1850 with Howard & Shepley of Portland, and from 1850 to 1853 practiced at Cherryfield, Me. Soon after being admitted to the bar he had the misfortune to lose his hearing to such an extent that it incapacitated him for his chosen profession. Mr. Freeman was a gentleman of rare conversational power, a great reader, and was well posted in the history of this country and Europe. He was a member of the Psi Upsilon.

'53.—Dr. William H. Todd, of St. Stephen, N. B., one of the ablest physicians of St. Croix River, died October 7th after a painful illness. He was prominent in charitable, religious, and financial circles, and at the time of his death was president of the St. Stephen Bank, succeeding the late F. H. Todd. He was a graduate of Bowdoin and Edinburg College of Physicians. In 1862 he moved to St. Stephens, N. B., and since then has been practicing medicine there. In 1867 he was elected to the Board of Overseers of the College. He was one of the prime movers, the last of the seventies, in the attempt to revive undergraduate interest in the Peucinian and Athenæan Societies. He leaves a wife and daughter. Dr. Todd belonged to the Psi Upsilon Society.

'57.—Francis A. Waterhouse, head master of the Boston English High School, died in Paris, June 30, 1894. Mr. Waterhouse was born in Scarborough, Cumberland County, Me., 1835. He fitted for college at the Hallowell Academy. While in college he was appointed college librarian for proficiency in modern languages, was elected a member of the Phi Beta Kappa and was one of the best sparrers in college. Shortly after graduation Mr. Water-

house went South to teach at Natchez, Miss. In 1859 he returned to Hallowell and took charge of the Academy there. In the spring of 1861 he was elected principal of the Augusta High School, which office he held for seven years. This position he resigned in 1865 to take the principalship of the Newton High School, and continued in charge of this school until December, 1880, when he was elected head master of the English High School, Boston, the position which he held at his death. As a teacher his influence was very marked, and his strong personal character was impressed upon all those around him. He was a member of the Psi Upsilon Fraternity.

'76.—Mr. Walter A. Robinson has been elected to the position of junior master in the Boson Latin School.

'78.—At the annual meeting of the Brunswick Club, Barrett Potter was elected president and one of the executive committee.

Med., '86.—A very brilliant wedding at Dorchester, Mass., October 3d, was that of Miss Mary G. Little to Dr. John F. Thompson of Portland and of the Bowdoin Medical Faculty. The church in which the ceremony was performed was elaborately decorated with flowers, every pew being ornamented with white ribbon and roses. Many notable guests were present, among them Governor and Mrs. Greenhalge, Lieutenant-Governor and Mrs. Wolcott of Massachusetts, Senator and Mrs. Chandler of New Hampshire, President and Mrs. Tucker of Dartmouth College, President and Mrs. Gates of Amherst College, ex-Governor Taft of Rhode Island, ex-Governor Smythe of New Hampshire, ex-Governor Pillsbury of Minnesota, Governor and Mrs. Smith of New Hampshire, President Meade of Mount Holyoke Seminary, ex-President Bartlett of Dartmouth College, President and Mrs. Hyde and Prof. and Mrs. F. C. Robinson of Bowdoin College. President Tucker of Dartmouth performed the ceremony. A reception was held at the home of the bride, at which 2,000 people were present.

'90.—Mr. Walter Hunt, who recently graduated from the Harvard Divinity School, has received and accepted a call to the Unitarian church at Duxbury, Mass.

'91.—Mr. T. S. Burr of Bangor has gone to Ann Arbor, Mich., where he will enter the University of Michigan, taking the full course in medicine.

'91.—Jackson will occupy the position of gymnasium instructor at Colby instead of Parker, as was erroneously stated in the Commencement ORIENT.

'92.—Percy Bartlett has been appointed princi-

pal of the Thomaston High School, having been chosen out of twenty-nine applicants.

'92.—Gummer is teaching at the Bridge Academy, Dresden.

'92.—Lyman Lee, formerly principal of the Guilford High School, has been elected principal of the high school at Oakland.

'92.—Poore will be engaged in private tutoring at Arlington Heights, Mass., the coming year.

'94.—Briggs has charge of the Mattanawcook Normal Academy at Lincoln, Me.

Ex-'95.—Jackson is teaching at an intermediate school in Bath.

IN MEMORIAM.

HALL OF ALPHA DELTA PHI, }
October 12, 1894. }

Whereas, It has pleased our Heavenly Father in His infinite wisdom to call from our midst our esteemed and beloved brother, Horace Williams, Class of '44, be it

Resolved, That while bowing to the Divine Will, we mourn the loss of a devoted brother, and extend our heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved family;

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of the deceased and to the BOWDOIN ORIENT.

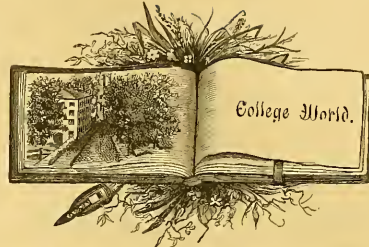
JOSEPH T. SHAW,
GEORGE T. ORDWAY,
EUGENE C. VINING,
Committee for Chapter.

Ellis F. Ward, who coached the University crews for so many years, has had charge of a crew called the Bohemians. These men were all foreigners, and could barely speak English. Ward's coaching by words and pantomime was so successful that his crew has not lost a race this summer. Ward has been offered the position of coach at both the University of California and at Harvard.

She frowned on him and called him Mr.,
Because in fun he only Kr.,
And so in spite
The very next night
This naughty Mr. Kr. Sr.

—Ex.

Three American girls have entered the University of Gottingen by special permission of the German government.



Chicago University has discarded the name of "Prof." The members of the faculty are addressed as "Mr."

If Mary's snowy little lamb
Back to the earth would hie,
The jokes he'd see about himself
Would make him glad to die.

—Ex.

The Intercollegiate Foot-ball Association met Saturday, October 6th, in New York. Only Yale and Princeton are members, as Pennsylvania withdrew last year.

A Sophomore bold and careless and gay,
One afternoon of a winter day,
Fixed himself up and went to a play.
It was Richard III. and a matinee.

The Sophomore sat in the front parquet,
All was serene as a day in May,
Until King Richard began to pray,
"A horse! a horse!" in a faithful way.

When the Sophomore sprang from his seat, they say,
And cried, the poor king's fears to allay,
"I'll get you a horse without delay,
I know how it is—I have felt that way."—*Wabash.*

Bowdoin looks forward to the spring meet with considerable anticipation. L. F. Soule, who won the two-mile run in 10 minutes 28 3-5 seconds, is back in college, as is also C. Borden, who took third place in the running high jump. These men are expected to win points next year, and the whole team will go into training early.—*Amherst Student.*

LAW OF LOVE.

No formal contract is required,
No attention is desired,
No witty lawyer need be hired
To plead in equity.

If only love their hearts has stirred
And each that love has felt or heard,
They may without a single word
Commit embracery.

—Ex.

James Mitchell, the holder of the world's record for hammer throwing, is now a student at the University of Pennsylvania.

A central heating plant heats all the buildings of the University of Michigan. It was recently erected at a cost of \$50,000.

A little iron,
A cunning curl;
A box of powder,
A pretty girl.
A little rain,
Away it goes;
A homely girl
With a freckled nose.

—Ex.

In regard to the intercollegiate records for the thirteen principal track and field events, it is interesting to note that Yale, Harvard, Princeton, and University of Pennsylvania each hold three, while the thirteenth was made by a Washington man by a jump of 23 feet and 6 inches.

Twenty-eight foreign countries and every American state and territory except three are represented at the University of Pennsylvania.

About sixty per cent. of the college men of this country belong to Greek-letter fraternities.

There are about 12,000 students in the scientific schools of this country.

Scarlet has been adopted as the college color of the University of Chicago.

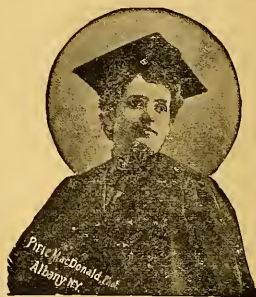
A new magazine will shortly appear as the official organ of the American Republican College League. It is to be published monthly in New York City, and will be edited by a board of editors selected from the leading colleges of the country.

At New Haven a "Graduate Club" has been formed, to membership of which the alumni of any American university are eligible.

The two literary societies of the University of North Carolina have donated their joint libraries of 30,000 volumes to the university library.

Prizes amounting to fifty dollars have just been given at the University of Wisconsin for the three best university songs composed during the year.

Of the 195 professors, instructors, and tutors of Yale University, 164 are Yale graduates.



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BOWDOIN ORIENT.

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BRUNSWICK, MAINE, OCTOBER 31, 1894.

No. 8.

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

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BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

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CONTENTS.

VOL. XXIV., No. 8.—OCTOBER 31, 1894.

EDITORIAL NOTES,	133
A Fireside Reverie,	136
BOWDOIN VERSE:	
Constant Contributors,	137
No Monopoly,	137
The Present,	137
COLLEGE TABULA,	138
ATHLETICS,	140
Y. M. C. A.,	144
PERSONAL,	145
In Memoriam,	147
COLLEGE WORLD,	147



Each year about this time the ORIENT has felt obliged to come out with an editorial concerning the lamentable condition of things in the college reading-room and scolding the students for their behavior there, but this year things are happily much different than usual, and we can only congratulate and commend the management and students. Since the improvements of last year the room has been truly a credit and benefit to the college. The rights of others have been respected, property has not been destroyed, and there has been the gentlemanly conduct there is every reason to expect of those using the room. The good record of the past year should be kept up in the future.

YEAR by year in Bowdoin, as well as in other colleges throughout the country, the old practices of hazing that have been such a disgrace to American college life have been gradually dying out. Once in a while a dying ember of the old barbarous spirit would blaze up, and the story of some new Sophomoric outrage would be spread broadcast in the papers to the discredit and injury of some good college. But the change, though gradual, has been very marked. Better sentiments and nobler impulses seem to rule in young men's hearts when they attain to Sophomoric dignity than in the old

times, and one by one the foolish college customs of former days have been dropped and more friendly relations established between classes. Many colleges have been seriously injured in material prosperity through the hazing of students, and the reduced numbers in the entering classes of Princeton and Cornell this fall are due, no doubt, in large measure, to their unenviable records in this line last year. At Princeton the students have shown their appreciation of this by voluntarily pledging themselves to abolish all hazing practices. At other institutions the better spirit seems to prevail, and at this and the other Maine colleges there has not been the trouble between faculty and students on account of hazing which there has been nearly every year in the past. Bowdoin, as well as every college, has had its history stained by numerous hazing outrages. Strange and almost unbelievable are the stories told by alumni of the persecution of Freshmen in the days of our fathers. But a decade or more ago a new era began. Vigorous action by college authorities and the growth of a manly spirit has brought about the more satisfactory condition of things that exists to-day. The old-time hazing is dead here forever, but the sods on the grave of Phi Chi are generally seen to move a little at the opening of each college year, and the ghost occasionally peeps forth. The recent overflow of animal spirits on the part of certain Sophomores, upon which the jury has taken prompt and sharp action, was an occasion to be extremely regretted, and one which is not likely to be repeated. Hazing, in however light forms, has little support here now in any class, and offenders deserve and receive very little sympathy. That hazing should entirely disappear in Bowdoin is but natural in view of the grand new era opening for the college in every line. It must be a part of the

progress which has given and is giving Bowdoin a prouder name than ever.

THE exasperatingly false and incomplete story of Bowdoin's recent game at Andover, which appeared in the papers of October 28th through the industry of their Andover correspondents, has aroused much indignation here and called forth many expressions of emphatic protest. The blind partisanship and lack of respect of truth in the newspaper representatives at Andover must be indeed pronounced to lead them to impose such a bare-faced misrepresentation of facts upon the press and public. Though Bowdoin won the game 14 to 12 the press reports announced, without qualification or explanation, that the score was 18 to 14 in favor of Andover. They neglected to state that the extra six points credited to Andover were not allowed by the umpire on account of repeated and manifest holding which made it possible for an Andover back to run eighty yards unmolested, and that this decision was afterward admitted to be just by the Andover men, though at the time they refused to play and left the field three minutes before the expiration of the half, with Bowdoin in possession of the ball near the Andover goal line. All this and the fact that the officials declared it Bowdoin's game by a score of 14 to 12, was unmentioned in the papers. As a result our eleven received no credit for a victory honestly won, and had the humiliation of reading in the Sunday papers the false story of its defeat. Such utter and unheard of unfairness would have been amusing had it not been so exasperating. Andover can scarcely be proud of the notoriety won for her by the contemptible misrepresentations of her press representatives in this game. The prompt action of our foot-ball management and newspaper correspondents has done much to set the matter straight before those

interested in Bowdoin athletics, but this does not make less contemptible and unsportsmanlike the original offense of the Andover press writers.

ONE apt criticism which is made upon Bowdoin students, in comparison with those of other colleges, is that our life is too much confined to the campus and the dormitories. By this it is not meant that we are all chronic bookworms and scholarly hermits, nor is it intended that we should mingle more than we do in the mazy whirl of Brunswick society, however desirable this might be. The criticism means that we do not make explorations enough into the beautiful region surrounding our college town, that we too often spend a holiday in unprofitable loafing when we might derive pleasure and benefit from getting better acquainted with the neighboring roads and streams, the fields and forests, and the sea-coast near by that is so famed in song and romance. How few of us know anything of our surroundings beyond a radius of half a mile from the chapel, and yet what beautiful and interesting places there are near by for a tramp or drive. How few of us have been tempted on the glorious autumnal afternoons of this term to wander off for an hour or two into the woods, rich in their frost-painted foliage of purple and gold, and drink in the inspiration of Nature's grand solitudes. Communion with Nature is often better than communion with books, and it is always better than idling away the time in your room or in the room of some friend who is anxious to work. Do not think that the greatest works of art are those masterpieces of human skill in the Walker Art Building, nor that the leaves containing the most wisdom are the bound ones in the library. These sometimes tire us, and for rest and change what can be better than an hour with Nature, the greatest artist and author of all? So do not laugh at the stu-

dent who steals away on a holiday or on a Sunday afternoon for a long tramp through the woods or a ramble over the Topsham hills or down the river. He is drinking in a happiness freely proffered to all, but too often spurned. He is listening to the tongues that speak in the trees; he is reading the books in the running brooks, and he is profiting by the sermons that are in the stones. As children at play, how near we were to Nature, how intently we listened to her wonderful songs and her marvelous tales, but now, as young men, we seem to think we are getting all there is to be gotten out of a four years' course in a college situated as Bowdoin is, if we study well our lessons, take more or less interest in athletics, and pass our spare time close within the brick walls of the dormitories. It is a serious mistake on the part of many, and one we should quickly try to remedy.

FOOT-BALL is booming and the college eleven is winning laurels in spite of the strength of its opponents and the efforts of the Boston papers to credit victory to the wrong team. Four 'Varsity games are reported in this issue, besides several games by the class teams. Colby was a victim, 30 to 0, and the score could easily have been made larger had not the realization of an easy victory made our team play slowly and carelessly in the first half. The first Dartmouth game, with its score of 42 to 0 against us, was decidedly in the nature of a disappointment, and there was a suspicion the team did not play a very creditable game. There was also a suspicion entertained by many that the team had not had proper coaching. The vigorous work of Carleton, '93, made a very noticeable improvement in the work of the team, and in the second Dartmouth game the visitors had difficulty in scoring fourteen points in fifty minutes. Every Bowdoin player covered himself with glory,

and it was the best exhibition of foot-ball ever seen in Maine. Last Saturday Andover was defeated 14 to 12, and Bowdoin's victory was honest and well earned. By the time this ORIENT appears another scalp from Bates will be hanging at our belt. There are three or four games yet to be played, none of them easy ones, and both the team and its supporters must do their utmost to make this foot-ball season the most successful on our record. The enterprise of the lower classes in supporting class elevens is to be highly commended. Their games with fitting school teams are productive of much good, and good material is trained up for the 'Varsity. Much interest centres in the class games to come later on.

PRESIDENT HYDE has recently spoken in strong terms against chapel rushes and the practice of "wooding" men as they come in, just before the opening of the morning exercises. The lower classes have carried chapel rushes to a decidedly tiresome extreme, but the upper-classmen who urge them on, are in a great measure to blame for this. Such rushes mean nothing, are in no sense a test of class strength, and are decidedly inappropriate at such a time and place. As to "wooding" in chapel, it is certainly a strong temptation to students to express their appreciation of the presence of some young alumnus, popular athlete, or classmate returning from an absence, but such a greeting is not in keeping with the character of the place, and should be less frequently given.

A Fireside Reverie.

IT is a dark and rainy night toward the close of October. Within a well-furnished room in a great and busy city sits a man whose gray hair and wrinkled face shows a life of care and disappointment. The embers of a dying fire still glow in the grate

over which hangs a picture of a college boat crew, surmounted by a pair of cavalry sabers. The silence is unbroken, save by the monotonous ticking of a clock upon the wall or the faint echoing footsteps of some belated passer-by upon the slippery pavement below.

The man sits staring steadily at the fire, seeming entirely oblivious of his surroundings, starting uneasily when a burning coal flames up for an instant and then is extinguished. In the ever-changing forms of that dying fire he beholds again the scenes of his youth passing before him, one by one, like a panorama turned by the hand of fate. Again he wanders, as a child, among the sweet wild flowers or chases gay-colored butterflies through the grassy lanes of his father's farm. He is again upon the streets of the little country village where he was born, familiar faces look in his, familiar voices ring in his ears, a smile of pleasure steals over his grim visage and he heeds not the clanging bell of a passing fire engine nor the deep tones of a neighboring clock as it strikes the hour.

The fire sinks lower and still he does not stir. Now he is a youth again upon the old campus about which cluster the tenderest recollections. He hears the glad shouts of victory as the old crew, of which he is captain, sweeps by the goal a length ahead of its rival. He feels the hearty handshake and hears the words of praise from many an old and long-forgotten associate. There stands the college just as it was long years ago; the chapel hung with ivy, the plain and homely old dormitories, picturesque in their simplicity; the shady walks, whose leafy oaks and maples seem to beckon to him and the murmuring of whose branches seems to be the whispering voices of friends long gone beyond.

Now the moon seems to be rising from behind the chapel towers and shedding the same silvery light upon campus and tower as it did on a certain night long years ago

when he stood before the gate of a loved professor's house and, in obedience to his country's call for aid, bid farewell to a charming girl to whose keeping his heart had long since been given, at the same time placing upon her finger a ring as a token that should he return unscathed when the war was over he should find a bride awaiting him.

His eye wanders from the fire to the sabers crossed above the open grate. As his gaze rests upon them his eyes kindle with the ardor and fire of youth. He is again at the front of the long-line of blue as it clashes with the gray; now on the march through mud and rain, cold, discouraged, and weary; now on picket duty during a long and dismal night, or wrapped in his blanket before the camp-fire, listening to the music of some old familiar hymn sung by a distant group of soldiers. But, whether sleeping or awake, whether marching or in camp, one face which he has often seen far above him surrounded by a halo of the smoke of battle, seems constantly before him; one voice seems again to whisper in his ear the fond words of farewell, and the thought of one awaiting him in the old New England college town spurs him on to deeds of bravery and hardship.

He remembers how anxiously he waited for her letters, reading them over again and again by the dim light of the camp-fire long after his comrades were wrapped in slumber. There came a time when no letters came for many a weary day. At last a much-delayed mail brought him a soiled envelope bordered with black. With trembling hands and sinking heart he tears it open and reads its brief contents.

The war has long been over and our hero has become an old and successful man, but on long and dreary nights when alone in his room, which lacks the cheer and comfort which only home with loved ones can give, his thought turns toward a grave in a distant

town and it seems to him in his loneliness that a man is but a grain of sand hurled about by the winds of destiny and fate.

Bowdoin Verse.

Constant Contributors.

When poets' brains are dry of meat,
And rhymes and rhythms vex,
What would the "Poets' Corner" be
Without "Anon" and "Ex."?

No Monopoly.

We leaned across the friendly stile,
The gentle moonbeams lit her face,
The sweet influence of her smile
Annihilated time and space.

Quoth I: "The breezes kiss your cheek,
Oh, happy, happy breezes they!"
Sighed she, this maiden so petite:
"Who gave them a monopoly?"

The Present.

[Written by HENRY SEWALL WEBSTER, '67, for the twenty-seventh reunion of his class.]

A babe, a boy, a lad whose cheek
Shows signs of something downy,
A Freshman droning over Greek,
A Sophomore brash and clowny,

A Junior studious—of his ease,
A Senior wise—and knows it—
Then lawyer eager for his fees,
Or doctor skilled to dose it,

Or else a parson laboring hard
To ease poor burdened sinners—
Of something useful in regard
Of fuel, clothes, and dinners,—

Like dew beneath the sun's hot ray
How swift our lifetime passes;
We're wearing pinafores to-day,
To-morrow wearing glasses.

Yet he who gnides his thoughts aright
Sighs not for time's delaying,
But welcomes with the same delight
Octobering and Maying.

The one has flowers sweet and fair,
The other's fruits are precious,
And something meets us everywhere
To comfort and refresh us.

And when we feel our sinews strong
For life's tremendous battle,
For youth's delights why should we long
More than the baby's rattle?

Think you, when academic hall
Was ringing with our laughter,
A ghost was summoned to appal
The years which cycle after?

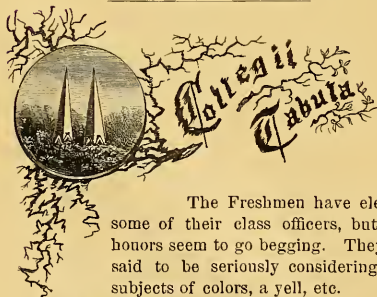
The past had raptures of its own,
The future may be pleasant,
But perfect bliss exists alone
Here, in the living present:

Not in the memory of deeds
Whose stalks are dry or rotten,
Nor in the undeveloped seeds
Of the to-be-begotten.

So, as we reach another stage
Of life's ascending stages,
Huzza to glorious middle-age,
The best of all the ages!

Yet when October's golden leaves
Are buried by December,
And we amid our garnered sheaves
These harvest-days remember,

Perchance another glow shall light
The heavens o'er us beuding,
And life appear more glad and bright
As it shall near its ending.



The Freshmen have elected some of their class officers, but the honors seem to go begging. They are said to be seriously considering the subjects of colors, a yell, etc. The campus leaves are leaving now. Marston, '96, has been at home for a week.

Dana, '94, has been back to college recently.

Sykes, '94, has been coaching Hebron Academy.

Doherty, '89, was in town last week as a guest of his brother.

Dr. Whittier accompanied the team on the Dartmouth trip.

Prof. Lee and his classes have been on several excursions lately.

New and comfortable seats have been put in the Cleaveland room.

Doherty, '95, has returned to college from teaching in Monticello.

'Ninety-eight has elected McIntyre as its representative on the jury.

Knight and Lyford, '96, passed Sunday recently with Leighton, '96, in Augusta.

November is here, and already the boys are planning on the Thanksgiving recess.

The annual college catalogue is now being prepared and will be issued in a few weeks.

Several enthusiasts have been to Bath recently to coach the high school boys in foot-ball.

The ΔΥ fraternity has completed a fine new tennis court, and it is now occupied each day.

President Whitman, of Colby, preached the annual sermon before the Y. M. C. A. last Sunday.

French, '97, who has been at home sick, has returned to college. He is soon going out to teach.

Minot, '96, umpired the game between Hebron Academy and Cony High School at Lewiston, October 20th.

Fall tennis was never so popular here as this year. Our crack players were never in better form than now.

Quite a party of Dartmouth students accompanied their team here and used their novel yell with good effect.

Small, '96, was in Schenectady, N. Y., last week as a delegate of the Bowdoin chapter to the national ΔΥ convention.

Baxter, '94, has gone into business with his brother, H. C. Baxter, '78, and will make his home here in Brunswick.

The time for compulsory "gym" work is rapidly approaching, and those who will assist Dr. Whittier are getting into form.

All were glad to welcome Carleton, '93, to the college. The presence of such a coach had been sadly needed by the foot-ball men.

Chapman, DeMott, Plaisted, Pickard, Sykes, W. W. Thomas, and Elias Thomas, all of '94, were among the young alumni who came to see the Dartmouth game.

Two or three times the Freshmen eleven has arranged a game of foot-ball with the Portland High School, but each time something has happened to prevent the game.

That this is an off year and that the tendencies of the times are decidedly anti-Democratic do not kill the courage of the members of the Democratic Club of the college, and at a recent meeting in Memorial the following officers were elected: G. L. Kimball, '95, President; A. G. Heff, '96, and H. H. Pierce, '96, Vice-Presidents; Chase Eastman, '96, Secretary; A. L. Dennison, '95, Treasurer; G. L. Kimball, '95, Chase Eastman, '96, W. M. Ingraham, '95, Howard Gilpatrick, '96, and C. B. Eastman, '97, Executive Committee.

Mr. Edgar C. Abbott, of Boston, presented a pleasing interpretation of three of Shakespeare's plays before a cultured audience at Memorial Hall, Monday, Wednesday, and Thursday evenings, October 15th, 17th, and 18th. Mr. Abbott has a pleasing stage appearance and has evidently given much study to the plays. He was handicapped by the unfavorable acoustic properties of the hall, but in spite of the disadvantage rendered each part in a pleasing and discriminating manner. "Julius Caesar" was the play chosen to open the trio, and it is undoubtedly one of his strong plays. He was best in the quarrel scene of Brutus and Cassius, his Brutus being particularly strong. In the funeral orations he rose to the eloquence of the text in a masterly manner. Mr. Abbott is not strictly an impersonator but makes the entertainment what it is advertised, a Shakesperian recital, thoroughly explaining and delineating each character. "As You Like It" and "Hamlet" were the other two plays, and each pleased well the large audience. The course was under the auspices of the Bowdoin Y. M. C. A., and was a decided financial success. Many town people attended.

A recent issue of the *Lewiston Journal* had an article on Maine foot-ball with cuts of the college captains and sketches of their career, also statistics of the weight, age, height, etc., of the men composing the various teams. Bowdoin's average age this year is about 22 years, its height 5 feet 9 inches, and its weight a little over 161 pounds. The average weight of the Colby team is 160 pounds, and of the Bates team over 164 pounds. The following

table concerning the Bowdoin players is taken from the article. The positions of one or two men have been changed, and there are several more who should be reckoned as regular players and substitutes:

Name and Class.	Position.	Age.	Height.	Weight.
Libby, '96,	r. e.	18-10	5-6	151
Kimball, '95,	r. t.	26	5-11	171½
Stone, '96,	r. g.	20-1	5-10	175¾
Dennison, '95,	c.	27-6	5-9	166
Dewey, '95,	l. g.	25-9	5-11	174
Newbegin, '96,	l. t.	20-2	5-7	160
Hicks, '95,	l. e.	24-1	5-10½	145½
Knowlton, '95,	q. b.	20-8	5-6½	149½
Stubbs, '95,	l. h. b.	21-6	5-11	161½
Mitchell, '95,	r. h. b.	21-10	5-7½	151½
Quimby, '95,	f. b.	21-3	5-9½	160

SUBSTITUTES.

Warren, '96,	f. b.	20-10	6	154½
Rhines, '97,	g.	22-5	6	168
Spear, '98,	g. or c.	19-2	5-9½	175½
Stetson, '98,	h. b. or q. b.	19	5-9	145
Murphy, '98,	h. b. or t.	19	5-10	165¾

A disgusted individual who signs himself "A Victim" thus breaks forth in a communication which he sends to the ORIENT. Many can appreciate his situation: "An exceedingly unique and original form of practical joke has been perpetrated recently by a man of undoubted brilliancy and parts upon great numbers of unsuspecting and less highly-endowed fellow-men. The *modus operandi* is as follows: The man above mentioned casually accosts the to-be victim of the joke with the request for 'two quarters for a half,' implying by tone and manner that such exchange will be considered in the light of a favor. And now behold the gullibility of the average man! It is as plain as the face of a clock that there is some deep-laid plot in this seemingly innocent request for 'two quarters for a half.' The only operation necessary to see this is to send the thought around the 'loop-line.' By this method it is an exceedingly easy matter to detect the joke. But, alas, the 'loop-line' of the average man is too often closed for repairs, or permanently discontinued from lack of patronage. The thought travels by the usual 'short-line'; there is a vicious and altogether to-be-discouraged desire to oblige, and the two quarters are produced and delivered. What is the chagrin of the depraved benefactor to receive in exchange a penny, bisected! This, in itself, the most ardent discourager of practical joking must admit, is excruciatingly funny, and worthy the mind of its sharp-witted inventor, but the most ludicrous part is not yet—the exchange is considered permanent. Now what more subtle and complicated joke than this

can the brightest jester imagine. The writer has some compunctions about making public the details of this marvelously witty transaction for fear its operation may be seriously retarded, and that not all will have the opportunity of being gulled by this interesting and instructive process. It is surely worth a paltry half-dollar to see the ease and *sang froid* with which it is accomplished."

Athletics.

FOOT-BALL.

Bowdoin, 30; Colby, 0.

The day for which the game with Colby was scheduled proved to be an ideal one for the spectators but a trifle too warm for the players at the first. There was a light breeze, not strong enough to give a decided choice for goal.

Colby won the toss and took the upper goal, giving Bowdoin the ball. The players were quickly in their respective positions, and at three o'clock Referee Malone called time.

Quimby kicked to Colby's 25-yard line, where Dyer caught the ball and ran 10 yards before he was stopped. But Colby's backs were unable to make any gain through the strong opposing line, and Bowdoin got the ball on downs. By a 10-yard run by Stubbs and rushes through the line Bowdoin quickly forced the ball to the 5-yard line, but on the next rush it was fumbled and secured by a Colby man. Bowdoin broke through and stopped Colby's attempt at a kick and Kimball fell on the ball, scoring a touchdown; no goal. Score: Bowdoin, 4; Colby, 0.

Colby kicked to Bowdoin's 10-yard line, and Mitchell, securing the ball, carried it 10 yards. Then, after a 5-yard gain by Dewey and another 10-yard run by Mitchell, Colby held and obtained the ball on downs, but immediately lost it on a fumble. But Colby regained it on downs and then lost it again when Knowlton broke through and fell on it. Then, by 10-yard runs by both Mitchell and Stubbs, Stubbs scored the second touchdown from which Quimby kicked the goal. Score: Bowdoin, 10; Colby, 0. At this point Referee Malone called time, five minutes before the twenty minutes agreed upon had elapsed.

In the second half Colby kicked to Bowdoin's 10-yard line, and Mitchell, securing the ball, ran 5 yards, when he was downed. Then came a series

of long runs, Mitchell starting it by a 10-yard rush, followed by 20-yard gains by both Stubbs and Kimball, and Mitchell added 15 yards more to this. But the backs could make no further progress and gave up the ball on downs. Colby was unable to gain and the ball went to Bowdoin. The ball changed hands twice after a 10-yard gain by Mitchell, and on again coming into Bowdoin's possession, Stubbs made a good rush through the line, but was tackled hard near the goal line and dropped the ball, and a Colby man fell on it across the line, scoring a safety. Score: Bowdoin, 12; Colby, 0.

Bowdoin quickly got the ball from a free kick from Colby within her 25-yard line and after a few sharp rushes Dewey went over the line for a touchdown, from which Quimby kicked the goal. Score: Bowdoin, 18; Colby, 0.

Dewey caught Colby's kick and ran 15 yards. Then Stubbs made a 25-yard run, but the referee claimed a foul and gave the ball to Colby. But they were unable to retain possession of it, for Kimball broke through and got the ball on the next play. Stubbs took the ball for a good gain, and Knowlton called on Kimball who responded with a 30-yard run and a touchdown, the prettiest run of the game. Quimby kicked the goal. Score: Bowdoin, 24.

Dewey again caught the ball from the kick-off and made a good gain. Stubbs made a pretty run of 25 yards, and after sharp work through the center was sent over the line for a touchdown. Goal. Score: Bowdoin, 30.

Quimby caught the ball from the kick-off and made a good run of 15 yards. Time was called soon after this with the ball in Bowdoin's possession on Colby's 45-yard line.

Bowdoin's team work was very excellent, and the backs, though slow in starting, ran in splendid form. Jordan did excellent work for the Colby eleven, which lacked team play. It could not gain at all against the home eleven, and played with the evident intention of killing time. The line-up was as follows:

BOWDOIN.		COLBY.	
Libby.	Right End.		Snare.
Kimball.	Right Tackle.		Chapman.
Spear.	Right Guard.		Brookes.
Dennison.	Center.		Gray.
Stone.	Left Guard.		Ford.
Dewey.	Left Tackle.		Long.
Hicks.	Left End.		Jordan.
Knowlton.	Quarterback.		Dyer.
Stubbs.	Halfbacks.	{ Holmes. Patterson.	
Mitchell.			
Quimby.	Fullback.		McFadden.

Umpire—W. R. Smith. Referee—Malone. Linesman—Dr. Whittier. Score—Bowdoin 30, Colby 0. Touchdowns—Kimball 2, Stubbs 2, Dewey. Goals from touchdowns—Quimby 4. Time—35 minutes.

Bowdoin, '98, 62; Bath H. S., 0.

'Ninety-eight played with the Bath High School Wednesday, October 17th, and defeated them 62-0. The play of both elevens was loose and with very poor interference. Most of '98's gains were made around Bath's left end. Bath did not once make the required 5-yards gain during the game. The best work for '98 was done by Stetson, Stanwood, Kendall, and Gould. Stanwood kicked ten out of twelve tries for goals. The line-up:

BOWDOIN, '98.		BATH HIGH SCHOOL.	
Spear.	Left End.	Campbell.	
Gould.	Left Tackle.	Moulton.	
Eames.	Left Guard.	Turner.	
Melville.	Center.	Douglass.	
Stetson, Ives.	Right Guard.	Black.	
Wilson.	Right Tackle.	Higgins.	
Blake.	Right End.	Hitchcock.	
Moulton.	Quarterback.	Murphy.	
Ives, Stetson. }	Halfbacks.	{ Gould.	
Kendall. }		{ Klippell.	
Stanwood.	Fullback.	Gilmore.	

Score—Bowdoin, '98, 62; B. H. S., 0. Referee—Jackson. Umpire—O. D. Smith, Bowdoin, '98. Time—35 min.

Bowdoin, 0; Dartmouth, 42.

Bowdoin played her fourth game of the season with Dartmouth, at Hanover, October 20th, and was fairly outclassed by her opponents, being defeated by a score of 42-0.

Bowdoin started in as if she would score, in spite of Dartmouth's strength. The team used a mass play in which the ends were brought back with the backs. This proved quite effective, as long as the Bowdoin men could hold out. Bowdoin put up a good team game, but was simply outclassed from the start. Dartmouth averaged 20 pounds per man heavier than Bowdoin.

Bowdoin won the toss and punted out 20 yards. Abbott got the ball and made 15 yards, but on a fumble by McCormack, Bowdoin got the ball and was forced to kick. Dartmouth kicked back and secured the ball, then lost it by fumbling. Bowdoin lost it on four downs, but regained it on a fumble. Dartmouth soon secured the ball, and Lakeman darted through the line, but was tackled hard and lost the ball, only to have it picked up by McCormack, who made a beautiful run around the right end of 60 yards for a touchdown. Huff kicked goal. After the pigskin changed hands a few times, Eckstorm made 30 yards. Then came a series of

short rushes, and Abbott made 10 yards and a touchdown. Huff kicked goal.

Bowdoin punted 30 yards, but McCormack and Eckstorm made five long gains, and the latter was sent over the line for a touchdown in just one minute after the kick off. Only one minute remained in the first half and the ball was left on Dartmouth's 40-yard line. Score, 18 to 0.

In the second half, McCormack began by punting out 15 yards, where Abbott got the ball and made a phenomenal gain of 25 yards through the Bowdoin eleven. Eckstorm was given the ball, and circled the left end for a touchdown. Huff failed goal.

Bowdoin kicked off 20 yards. Dartmouth rushed the ball steadily down the field to the two-yard line. Here Bowdoin got the pigskin on Dartmouth holding. Warren kicked, but Eckstorm took the ball and made another touchdown. Huff kicked goal.

McCormack returned Warren's kick for about 40 yards. Randall dropped on the ball and Dodge was sent across the line for a touchdown. Huff kicked the ball.

Warren punted 20 yards, but Kelly gained it all back. McCormack then kicked 35 yards. Warren punted back for 20 yards. After a few good gains by Eckstorm and Dodge, the latter made a touchdown. Huff hit the goal post.

After punting back and forth, McCormack sent the pigskin 60 yards. Huff made a 12-yard gain, and Eckstorm again made a touchdown. Huff failed on goal.

Little time remained when the teams lined up this time. Warren kicked and Bowdoin got the ball. Bowdoin used its mass play, and time was called, with the ball on Dartmouth's 30-yard line. Score, 42 to 0.

DARTMOUTH.		BOWDOIN.	
Lakeman.	Left End.	Hicks.	
Abbott. }	Left Tackle.	Dewey.	
Mason. }			
Bowles. }	Left Guard.	Stone.	
Wilson. }			
Coverly.	Center.	Dennison.	
Huff.	Right Guard.	Speare.	
Randall.	Right Tackle.	Kimball.	
Kelley.	Right End.	{ Libby.	
		{ Foster.	
Folsom.	Quarterback.	Knowlton.	
McCormack. }	Halfbacks.	{ Mitchell.	
Eckstorm. }		{ Stubbs.	
Dodge.	Fullback.	Warren.	

Score—Dartmouth 42, Bowdoin 0. Touchdowns—Abbott, McCormack 2, Eckstorm 4, Dodge. Goals from touchdowns—Huff 5. Umpire—Mr. Thornburg, '97, medical. Referee—Mr. Carleton, '93, Bowdoin. Time—40 minutes. Attendance—400.

Bowdoin, '97, 40; Bangor H. S., 0.

The Bowdoin Sophomores had sweet revenge October 20th on the strong Bangor High School team for its victory over them a week before. The Sophomores had had a little practice and put up a game superior at all points to the visitors. The backs did fine work, making some brilliant individual plays, and the line was far too strong for Bangor to make any gains through. The visitors played a plucky game but were far outclassed, and at no time had any show of scoring. The summary:

BOWDOIN, '97.		BANGOR H. S.
Stearns.	Left End.	Veazie.
Bean.	Left Tackle.	Hunt.
Sewall.	Left Guard.	Connors.
Shute.	Center.	Gilman.
Rhines.	Right Guard.	Jordan.
Pratt. }	Right Tackle.	Hinks.
Merrill. }		
Hull.	Right End.	Snow.
McMillan.	Quarterback.	McCann.
Horne. }	Halfbacks.	{ Sawyer.
White. }		{ Kanade.
		{ Murray.
Bodge.	Fullback.	Dargin.

Score — Bowdoin, '97, 40. Touchdowns — White 3, Horne 3, Bodge 2. Goals from touchdowns — Horne 4. Umpire — W. R. Smith. Referee — H. L. Fairbanks. Time — 40 minutes.

Bowdoin, 0; Dartmouth, 14.

The strong Dartmouth eleven came to Brunswick Wednesday, October 24th, to play the second game with the Bowdoins, after having defeated her at Hanover, 42-0. An easy victory was expected by the Dartmouth men and it was quite a surprise to them when Dartmouth scored fourteen points with difficulty in the fifty minutes of the game.

Play began at 2:45 with Bowdoin in possession of the ball and the western goal. Quimby kicked to the Dartmouth's 10-yard line, and the Bowdoin forwards raced down the field and stopped the Dartmouth man who caught the ball after he had advanced 10 yards.

The ball was passed to McCormack for a punt and he sent it a good 40 yards, somewhat over Stubbs' head, who fumbled it but fell on it. Quimby kicked back to the center of the field and Hicks was right on hand, downing the man before he got started. Dartmouth was unable to gain the requisite 5 yards twice in succession and the ball went to Bowdoin on downs. Quimby kicked to Dartmouth's 30-yard line and McCormack returned it to the center of the field.

Bowdoin was obliged to give up the ball after a

few trials at the center and McCormack, aided by splendid interference, was sent through tackle and end for a touchdown. Time, 6 minutes. Huff kicked an easy goal. Score: Dartmouth, 6; Bowdoin, 0.

Quimby kicked to the 5-yard line and a Dartmouth man returned it 5 yards before he was downed. Stubbs fumbled McCormack's punt to Bowdoin's 40-yard line, but Knowlton secured the ball. Quimby returned the ball 25 yards.

In the next play Dewey broke through and got the ball. Dartmouth blocked Quimby's attempt to punt and secured the ball, but was unable to gain and Bowdoin took it on downs. Kimball gained 15 yards by a pretty run, but Dartmouth soon had the ball and McCormack punted to Bowdoin's 25-yard line. Quimby kicked back 20 yards and Kelly, catching the ball, ran 15 yards. Then by short, hard rushes Dartmouth forced it over for a touchdown. No goal. Score: Dartmouth, 10.

Quimby kicked to the 15-yard line and Dartmouth carried it back 5 yards. McCormack kicked out of bounds at the center and Dartmouth soon regained the ball on downs. Bowdoin held for three downs and McCormack punted. Knowlton got the ball. The Bowdoin backs didn't gain the 5 yards and Dartmouth had the ball but lost it on a fumble, Dewey falling on it. Kimball was sent through the line for 5 yards and Quimby kicked 20 yards. Abbott, who caught the ball, was downed by Spear before he could gain. With good interference Kelly went round right end for 30 yards and Dartmouth forced the ball to the 5-yard line.

Dartmouth fumbled the ball in the next rush and Stubbs fell on it across the line, getting a touchback. Quimby punted 30 yards and time was called with the ball in Dartmouth's possession on Bowdoin's 35-yard line. Time, 25 minutes.

Second half. Huff kicked to the 2-yard line and Knowlton brought it back 10 yards. Bowdoin lost the ball on downs and Dartmouth forced it down to the goal, but fumbled it on a rush and Dewey fell on it, thereby getting a touchback. At this point Stone hurt his knee and Rhines was substituted.

Bowdoin lined up on the 25-yard line and Quimby punted 25 yards. By quick playing Dartmouth forced the ball ahead 30 yards, and McCormack stepped back for a try for a goal from the field. He missed it, however, and Quimby punted 30 yards from the 15-yard line. Bowdoin broke through and stopped McCormack's kick, Foster

falling on the ball. Bowdoin lost the ball on downs and on a fumble by Dartmouth Foster again secured the ball. Quimby punted 25 yards. Dartmouth made gains by hard rushes at the tackles and then Kelly was sent over for a touchdown. On punting out for a place kick Huff made a foul kick and lost the chance for a try for goal. Score: Dartmouth, 14.

Abbott caught Quimby's kick to the 20-yard line, and after forcing it forward 35 yards, Dartmouth lost it on a foul. Quimby was obliged to punt. McCormack punted again and the Dartmouth ends, getting down the field rapidly, secured the ball when the Bowdoin men fumbled the kick.

At the next line-up time was called with the ball in Dartmouth's possession on Bowdoin's 25-yard line.

The game showed a great improvement in Bowdoin's team work and interference. The defensive play of the team is much stronger than its offensive work. Although slow in starting, all the backs did excellent work. The forwards played a very strong game, Foster and Dennison showing up in great form. The tackling of Foster and Hicks was a feature of the game. It would be difficult to say who excelled for Dartmouth. McCormack and Kelley did the best work of the backs.

BOWDOIN.		DARTMOUTH.
Hicks.	Left End.	Lakeman.
Dewey.	Left Tackle.	Abbott.
Stone. }	Left Guard.	Wilson.
Rhines. }		
Dennison.	Center.	Caverly.
Spear.	Right Guard.	Huff.
Kimball.	Right Tackle.	Randall.
Foster.	Right End.	McAndrews.
Knowlton.	Quarterback.	Folsom.
Stubbs. }	Halfbacks.	Kelly.
Mitchell. }		
Quimby.	Fullback.	Dodge.

Score—Dartmouth, 14; Bowdoin, 0. Touchdowns—Kelly 2, McCormack. Goals from touchdowns—Huff. Referee—Sykes. Umpire—Moyles. Lineman—W. R. Smith. Time—50 minutes.

Bowdoin, 14; Andover, 12.

Three Bowdoin teams played Saturday afternoon and each won its game. The 'Varsity beat Andover, 14-12; '97, Portland High School, 22-0, and '98 beat Thornton Academy, 6-4.

Bowdoin's offensive work at Andover was very good, in fact the backs went through the line at will and the interference and tackling were excellent. Durand and Elliott made the largest gains for Andover, while Dewey and Hicks tackled well for Bowdoin, and Mitchell, Stubbs, and Dewey made the best gains.

In the first half Andover kicked off. Soon after she again got the ball on Bowdoin's fumble and forced it down to Bowdoin's three-yard line, when it was fumbled and Bowdoin got it. Andover got it again on Bowdoin's kick, and after a few short gains Elliott made a gain around the right end of 25 yards. Holt carried the ball over the line through Bowdoin's centre. Elliott kicked a goal. Score, 6-0.

Bowdoin then kicked off and, after a few short gains by Andover, again got the ball on four downs. Mitchell gained through the centre. Bowdoin fumbled the ball but Fairbanks got it and ran 25 yards for a touchdown. No goal. Score, 6-4 in Andover's favor. Again the ball was put in play and Bowdoin forced it down the field. Stubbs made a gain of 15 yards around left end for a touchdown. Fairbanks again failed to kick a goal. Score, 6-8, Bowdoin's favor. Soon after this, time was called with the ball on Andover's 25-yard line.

In the second half Bowdoin kicked off to Andover. In the second rush Durand went around the right end for 20 yards. Elliott followed with 10 yards around the left end. Bowdoin then held Andover for 4 downs and forced the ball down the field. Stubbs went through the centre and made a touchdown. Quimby kicked a goal. Score, 6-14, Bowdoin's favor.

Andover failed twice to kick the ball inside the side lines and it went to Bowdoin. Bowdoin kicked off. Andover made gains through the centre and around the ends. Durand went around the right end for 45 yards. Elliott followed with 20 yards around left end. Andover kicked on the fourth down, but the ball struck the rush line and bounded back. Bowdoin fell on it and forced it down the field to Andover's 25-yard line, but the umpire claimed that the quarter ran ahead with the ball and gave it to Andover. Gains were made by Branch, Holt, and Durand through the centre and around the ends. Durand made a touchdown around the right end. Elliott kicked a goal. Score, 12-14.

Bowdoin kicked off. Branch gained 10 yards through the centre.

Near the end of the last half Elliott made a run around the end, and when Stubbs attempted to tackle him two of the Andover players held him from behind. The referee, therefore, gave the ball to Bowdoin from where it started, Andover's 25-yard line. But Andover refused to play and after waiting three minutes for them to resume playing, Bowdoin left the field.

ANDOVER.		BOWDOIN.
Heilman (Fortesque).	Left End.	Hicks.
Porter.	Left Tackle.	Dewey.
Highley.	Left Guard.	Stone.
Pierson.	Center.	Dennison.
Holt.	Right Guard.	Rhines.
Harvey.	Right Tackle.	Kimball.
Young.	Right End.	Foster.
Barnes.	Quarterback.	Knowlton.
L. Branch.	Halfback.	R. H. Mitchell.
R. H. Durand.	Halfback.	L. H. Stubbs.
Elliott.	Fullback.	Fairbanks (Quimby).

Score—Andover 12, Bowdoin 14. Touchdowns—Andover, Holt, Durand; Bowdoin, Fairbanks, Stubbs 2. Goals from touchdowns—Andover, Elliott 2; Bowdoin, Quimby. Umpire—Manning. Referee—Carleton. Linesman—Lindenberg. Time—35 minutes.

Bowdoin '97, 22; Portland H. S., 0.

The Sophomore team easily defeated the Portland High School team on the latter's grounds October 27th. The college boys were heavier and played well together. The backs all did star work, and the line had its own way. Portland put up a good game, but was outclassed. The summary:

BOWDOIN, '97.		PORTLAND H. S.
Stearns.	Left End.	Chapman.
Bean.	Left Tackle.	Allen.
Sewell.	Left Guard.	Hussey.
Shute.	Center.	Foster.
Thompson.	Right Guard.	Dyer.
Merrill.	Right Tackle.	Hadlock.
Hull.	Right End.	Devine.
McMillan.	Quarterback.	Dunbar.
White. }	Halfbacks.	{ Griffith.
Horne. }		{ Sanborn.
Bodge.	Fullback.	Sinkinson.

Score—Bowdoin, 22; Portland H. S., 0. Touchdowns—Horne, White 2, Bodge 2. Goal from touchdown—Bodge. Umpire—Chapman. Referee—Kelley. Time—40 minutes.

Bowdoin, '98, 6; Thornton Academy, 4.

'Ninety-eight played Thornton Academy on the delta and won, 6-4. Considering that this is the first time they have lined up since the Bath game, a week previous, and that the line was composed largely of new men, 'Ninety-eight made a very creditable showing. The Academy boys played a plucky game throughout and had good interference, but were weak in their defensive play. The Academy made their first touchdown in the first half after seventeen minutes of play, but failed to kick the goal.

In the second half 'Ninety-eight scored a touchdown by two long runs by Stanwood, and gains by Stetson and Kendall. Stanwood kicked the goal, making the score 6-4 in favor of '98.

BOWDOIN, '98.		THORNTON ACADEMY.
Ives.	Left End.	Boyer.
Gould.	Left Tackle.	{ Goldthwaite.
		{ Fogg.
Pettengill.	Left Guard.	Hatch.
Hills.	Center.	Preble.
Wiggin.	Right Guard.	Googins.
Wilson.	Right Tackle.	Goodwin.
Stetson. }	Right End.	Hodgden.
Moulton. }		
McIntire.	Quarterback.	Shannon.
Kendall. }		
Stanwood. }	Halfbacks.	{ Berry.
Stetson. }		{ Wakefield.
Moulton. }		
Stanwood. }	Fullbacks.	Fairfield.

Score—Bowdoin, '98, 6; Thornton Academy, 4. Touchdowns—Stanwood, Wakefield. Goals from touchdowns—Stanwood. Referee—Libby, Bowdoin, '96. Umpire—T. A. Foss. Linesman—Ward, Bowdoin, '96. Time—40 minutes.

Y. M. C. A.

Following are some interesting facts concerning the Young Men's Christian Association's work among the colleges, taken from reports by John R. Mott and Luther D. Wishard:

It is still a disputed question where the first College Association was formed. It is certain, however, that the first two were organized in the University of Virginia and the University of Michigan, in the year 1858. During the next twenty years about twenty-five associations were formed in the colleges of the United States and Canada. These early associations were not bound together by any tie whatever, in fact they did not know of the existence of each other.

The beginning of the intercollegiate movement was in this wise: The greatest spiritual uprising in the history of Princeton College began on the Day of Prayer in 1876. The revival overflowed to several other institutions visited by the students. In response to a letter sent out by the Association at Princeton College, students representing twenty-one colleges met at the International Convention of the Young Men's Christian Association, held in Louisville, Ky., to consider the practicability of forming an intercollegiate movement. As a result of the discussion of the students at Louisville the intercollegiate department of the international work was organized. The aim of the movement is to lead students to discharge their threefold Christian obligation: first, to their fellow-students; second, to their country; and third, to the world.

The progress of the movement among the institutions of North America has been remarkable. It now includes, practically, every leading college and university in the United States and Canada. In this country there are about five hundred associations with a membership of not far from thirty thousand. College associations are now found not only in the United States and Canada, but also in Japan, China, India, Syria, Persia, Hindostan, Asia Minor, European Turkey, Bulgaria, Chili, and Africa.

To stimulate the associations of this country in their activities, there is an intercollegiate organization which maintains a system of supervision and co-operation consisting of publications, correspondence, conventions, and visitation. The remarkable development of the work among students is largely traceable to the increase in the agencies of supervision. To ensure a wise and progressive leadership of the association, two agencies are employed: (1) Publications and (2) Training Conferences. The oldest and most important of all these conferences are the Student Summer Schools held for the purpose of training leaders for the various departments of the association work. The best known of these schools is the one held at Northfield, Mass.

The truest test of the utility of the association movement is its results. During the last seventeen years over twenty-five thousand students have been influenced to become followers of Christ. Not less than sixty thousand men have been members of the American College Associations during these years and are to-day filling positions of leadership among the laity of the churches, for which they were prepared by their experience in the associations. Three thousand men have been led to enter the Christian ministry; an enthusiastic interest in genuine Bible study has been awakened; not far from ten thousand students are now in association classes; Christian life and activity have been intensified throughout the student world; the scope of Christian work in all colleges has been greatly broadened; in some institutions it has been necessary to erect buildings for the sole use of the associations; seven years ago there were four college association buildings, now there are fifteen and at least thirty other associations are conducting canvasses for buildings to cost from \$10,000 to \$100,000.

Surely God is in this movement. He has great things in store for it, for its opportunities and possibilities are far greater than its achievements.

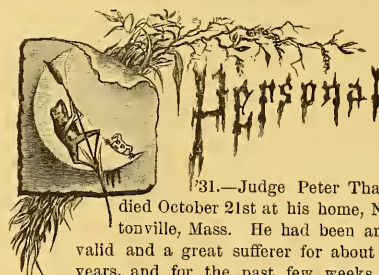
The services of the Bowdoin Association during the past two weeks were as follows:

Oct. 18.—Leader, Badger, '95; subject, "Be ye doers of the word and not hearers only."

Oct. 21.—Address by Prof. Chapman.

Oct. 25.—Leader, Bisbee, '98; subject, Prayer.

Oct. 28.—A.M., sermon before the Association by President Whitman of Colby University; P.M., address by Prof. Robinson.



'31.—Judge Peter Thacher died October 21st at his home, Newtonville, Mass. He had been an invalid and a great sufferer for about two years, and for the past few weeks had been gradually failing in strength. He was born in Kennebunk, Me., October 14, 1810. He was the fifth in the direct descent from Rev. Thomas Thacher, the first pastor of the Old South Church, Boston. Judge Thacher took a collegiate course at Bowdoin College, graduating with the class of 1831. Among his classmates was Dr. Samuel Harris, the prominent Orthodox divine, and subsequently president of Bowdoin College and connected more recently with the Bangor Theological Seminary and Yale College. After graduating Judge Thacher studied law for several years in the office of his uncle, Judge William Pitt Preble, United States Court, Portland. He was married in 1841 to Miss Margaret L. Potter, daughter of Judge Barrett Potter. About 1837 he began the practice of law in Machias, remaining in that place until 1854, when he removed to Rockland, where he practiced seventeen years. While there he became commissioner of the United States Circuit Court and in 1867 was appointed register in bankruptcy. In the summer of 1871 he removed, with his family, to West Newton, Mass. He opened a law office with his son Stephen at Pemberton Square, later removing to 87 Milk Street, Boston, and practiced until the spring of 1892, when he retired, relinquishing his business to his son. Judge Thacher was a member and a constant attendant of the Unitarian church, West Newton, until his health became impaired. He removed to Newtonville about a year ago. He was, for a number of years past, a member of the New England Historical So-

ciety. He leaves a widow, five daughters, and four sons.

'41, '63, Med. '75.—Henry Ingalls, A. R. G. Smith, and A. M. Card have been elected as directors of the new Wiscasset & Quebec Railroad.

'60.—Thomas B. Reed has been on a speech-making tour throughout the Middle and Western States.

'60.—Gen. John M. Brown has been in Washington attending the annual meeting of the Loyal Legion.

'60.—Hon. W. W. Thomas, ex-United States Minister to Sweden, has returned to his home in Portland, Me., after an absence of five years. At Brooklyn, N. Y., Mr. Thomas was tendered a banquet by the Swedish merchants of New York City and Brooklyn. Mr. Thomas was appointed during President Harrison's term and has been in Sweden six years. Minister Thomas made an enviable record as a diplomat and is very popular with the Swedes of this country and Sweden.

'78.—Prof. G. C. Purington took an active part in the recent North Arrostook Teachers' Convention held at Caribou.

'91.—The house of Hon. S. S. Brown of Waterville was the scene of the social event of the season on the evening of October 18th. His daughter, Miss Caddie H. Brown, was at 7 o'clock united in marriage to Lewis A. Burleigh, son of ex-Governor Burleigh of Augusta. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Mr. J. W. Sparks of Waterville, only the immediate relatives of the contracting parties being present. The parlors were very prettily decorated with brilliant-hued autumn leaves, ferns, and potted plants. A brilliant reception followed the ceremony, and from 8 to 9.30 o'clock the house was thronged with friends of the young married couple. They poured in and out in a steady stream, congratulating the newly-wedded pair and admiring the extremely large and beautiful display of wedding presents. Among them was a very handsome gift from his Excellency, Governor Henry B. Cleaves, which was delivered in person by his private secretary, Col. E. C. Stevens. Mr. L. A. Burleigh, the groom, was educated in the city schools of Bangor and Augusta. He fitted for college at the Cony High School of Augusta and the Hallowell Classical School. He graduated from Bowdoin in the class of 1891 and from the Harvard Law School in June of this year. He was admitted to the Kennebec bar last Tuesday and will form a co-partnership with his brother-in-law, Mr. Joseph Williamson, Jr. (Bowdoin, '88), at Augusta. The young couple left on

the 10 o'clock train for Boston, New York, and Washington for a week or ten days' wedding trip. Upon their return they will take up their residence in Augusta. They have the hearty good wishes of a large circle of friends, who will join in the hope that the married life so auspiciously begun may be a long and a happy one.

'91.—The sad news of the death of Jonathan P. Cilley, Jr., reached this college last week. Mr. Cilley was born in Rockland, Me., in November, 1868, the son of Gen. J. P. Cilley. He fitted for college in the public schools here and entered Bowdoin College in 1887, graduating in 1891. He was very popular in college both with the professors and with his fellow-students. He was a wonderfully brilliant and versatile scholar, and excelled in all studies. He also took great interest in all athletic sports, and excelled in many of them. He was commodore of the Bowdoin navy, and rowed on the college eight in the Harvard race and the celebrated race with Cornell. He was very fond of yachting, and knew all about boats of all kinds. One of his achievements at Bowdoin will long be remembered. Soon after entering college he climbed the lightning-rod of the chapel steeple and displayed the Freshman colors, which were greeted with astonishment in the morning. He was president of his class that year. His education was supplemented by travel and acute observation. He was the leading spirit of the Bowdoin expedition to Labrador, and he subsequently made the tour of several European countries. Cilley always took an active interest in religious matters and was president of the college Y. M. C. A. in his Senior year. He was one of the commencement speakers at his graduation. In the autumn of 1891 he entered Harvard Law School, where he took a two years' course. He then entered the office of Butler, Stillman & Hubbard, a leading law firm of New York City, to finish his law studies, and was to have been admitted to the bar last June. Early in May he was stricken with appendicitis while in Brunswick, Ga., looking up some important legal matters for the firm. He came on to Brooklyn and was there for nearly three months, where he underwent a surgical operation. He recovered sufficiently to return to his home in Rockland in July. He remained here two months and seemed to gain rapidly. In September, though far from being well and strong, he decided to return to his duties in New York. He was taken suddenly ill with typhoid fever on reaching Boston and was carried to the home of his cousin, George Cilley, Back Bay, where he was tenderly cared for and

was under the hands of the most skillful physicians in the city through his long weeks of suffering until the end came like a peaceful sleep at 10.30 P.M., Friday night, October 19th. He was a member of the Baptist church, and ever a zealous, Christian young man. He was consistent in every act of his life, and his life should serve as a shining example to all. His funeral Monday afternoon, October 22d, was largely attended by mourning friends and relatives.

IN MEMORIAM.

HALL OF THE KAPPA, }
October 26, 1894. }

Whereas, It has seemed best to our Heavenly Father in His infinite wisdom to call from among us our beloved brother, Dr. William Todd, Class of '53, be it

Resolved, That while we acknowledge the wisdom of the Divine Will we mourn the loss of a devoted brother and extend our heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved family; and be it

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of the deceased and to the BOWDOIN ORIENT.

ALLEN LEON CHURCHILL,
JERRE HACKER LIBBY,
HENRY STANLEY WARREN,
Committee for the Chapter.

HALL OF THE KAPPA, }
October 23, 1894. }

Whereas, It has pleased God Almighty in His all-wise and infinite mercy to remove from earth our brother, Francis Asbury Waterhouse, of the Class of '57, a loyal and devoted member of our Fraternity, be it

Resolved, That, bowing reverently to the decree of Providence, the Kappa Chapter of Psi Upsilon sustains a real and severe loss in the death of this brother; and be it

Resolved, That the Chapter extends its earnest and genuine sympathy to those who are bowed down with grief by this bereavement; and be it

Resolved, That copies of these resolutions be published in the BOWDOIN ORIENT and be sent to the relatives of the deceased.

ALLEN LEON CHURCHILL,
JERRE HACKER LIBBY,
HENRY STANLEY WARREN,
Committee for the Chapter.

HALL OF THE KAPPA, }
October 23, 1894. }

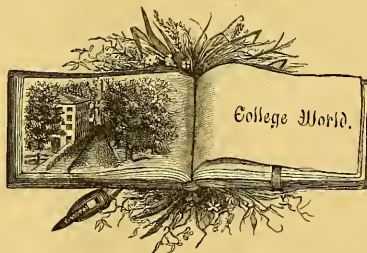
Whereas, It hath pleased our all-wise and merciful Heavenly Father to remove from us our beloved brother, Jonathan Prince Cilley, of the Class of '91, be it

Resolved, That by his death the Kappa Chapter of Psi Upsilon loses a faithful, noble, and conscientious member, and suffers a loss which comes to it as a great and irreparable personal bereavement; and be it

Resolved, That the sincere and heartfelt sympathy of the Chapter is extended to the grief-stricken parents and friends of our departed brother; and be it

Resolved, That copies of these resolutions be printed in the BOWDOIN ORIENT and sent to the parents of the deceased.

ALLEN LEON CHURCHILL,
JERRE HACKER LIBBY,
HENRY STANLEY WARREN,
Committee for the Chapter.



Ellis F. Ward, who coached the university crews for so many years, has had charge of a crew called the Bohemians. These men were all foreigners, and could barely speak English. Ward's coaching by words and pantomime was so successful that his crew has not lost a race this summer. Ward has been offered the position of coach at both the University of California and at Harvard.

The largest university in the world is at Cairo. It has 10,000 students. It was founded A.D. 964.

At Boston University the faculty has voted to permit work on the college paper to count as work in the course, allowing seven hours per week to the managing editor and two hours to each of his assistants.

The Princeton Art Museum has been presented with the boss of an ancient Hittite shield recently dug up at the ruins of Tyre.

The Junior promenade committee at Yale report expenditures to the amount of \$5,489.45.

It cost Yale \$45,208.84 last year for athletics of which \$16,652.43 was expended for the foot-ball association.

Money donated to Chicago University by John D. Rockefeller amounts to \$3,209,000.

A DESCENDING SCALE.

I wish I had a billion;
I'd even take a million;
How happy with a thousand I would be!
I would howl if I had twenty;
I'd consider ten as plenty;

"Say, partner, can't you let me have a V?" —*Ex.*

Trinity is planning to erect on the campus a flagstaff where the American flag shall fly daily. The flag will be raised on alumni day of commencement week. Senator Hawley will deliver the oration of the occasion.

Oberlin has twenty-nine tennis courts, covering more than four acres, which are said to be the finest college tennis courts in the country.

"I wish I had a billion,"
Said a Boston maid, "dout you?"
And the maidens from Chicago
Wondering, queried, "Horace who?" —*Ex.*

The University of Pennsylvania has an attendance of 2,223, thus ranking third in size of the American universities, Harvard and Michigan surpassing it.

The maiden wanders forth in June
O'er moor and mountain range,
Her health is poor, and so she says
She does it for the change.

A court to take cognizance of fraud in examinations at Cornell will be made up of four Seniors, three Juniors, two Sophomores, and one Freshman.



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A two ounce trial package by mail, postpaid, for 25 cents.

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BOWDOIN ORIENT.

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CONTENTS.

VOL. XXIV., No. 9.—NOVEMBER 14, 1894.

EDITORIAL NOTES,	149
Delta Upsilon Convention,	151
A New England Funeral,	152
BOWDOIN VERSE:	
The Modern Maid,	154
The Three Students,	154
Political Economy,	154
COLLEGE TABULA,	154
ATHLETICS,	157
Y. M. C. A.,	159
PERSONAL,	160
In Memoriam,	162
COLLEGE WORLD,	163



The next number of the ORIENT will appear a day or two earlier in the week than usual on account of the Thanksgiving recess. Our contributors, who are too numerous for us to reach in any other way, should note this in sending in copy.

PERHAPS the most novel form of higher education is one which has recently been revived at Bowdoin, and which has made no little sensation throughout the state. Reference is made to climbing to the dizzy apex of the spire of King's Chapel for individual fame and class glory. At one time the epidemic promised to be general, but now it seems to have abated, and there seems no need, as one paper has suggested, of keeping a special policeman at the foot of the tower to prevent ambitious students from rising so high in the world. But, seriously, now that honors are even between the lower classes, it is to be sincerely hoped the matter will drop where it is; and that steeple-climbing, unless for a more worthy object than raising a class flag, will hereafter be only a tradition in the college. It is a custom that cannot be safely perpetuated. While all admire the nerve and pluck possessed by the young athlete who can perform the difficult feat in question, yet

none can approve of the utter recklessness that will expose human life to so terrible a risk to accomplish so trifling an object.

A PRIVILEGE of which many Bowdoin students seem slow in availing themselves, is that of calling upon the members of the Faculty. Every Professor is glad and anxious to become personally acquainted with the young men in his classes, and often extends invitations to them to call upon him either on certain evenings or at their convenience. But far too few of us receive the pleasure and benefit which the acceptance of such an invitation would give. It is one of the many advantages of a small college that the instructors and students are brought much into contact, but there is a possibility of much closer relations than exist here. Scores of us go through college without meeting a professor outside his class-room. This is our own fault and our own serious loss. No student need fear that familiarity with such able and genial gentlemen as constitute the Bowdoin Faculty, will breed contempt for them. What the effect will be upon them, if they come to know us better, is another matter. So, let more of us, all of us, call occasionally upon our instructors, and receive the help, the inspiration, and pleasure that better acquaintance with them is sure to give.

THE Junior Class has taken the right step in thus early electing a committee to have in charge the proposed assemblies of the coming winter. It is to be hoped the interest will not abate and that the social season will be made a pleasant success. It is certain that one advantage of Bowdoin's location is that very little time and attention of the student is demanded by social duties, and, on the other hand, it is also certain that none of us are above the pleasure and profit

which mingling in good society gives. It is true that, in many respects, Brunswick is not the most desirable place in existence for student residence; it has not some of the charms possessed by Bath and Portland, but even Brunswick and Brunswick society have many good points which most of us fail to appreciate.

A STRANGER, who was obliged to wait over for trains here at Brunswick last week, visited the college and passed a very pleasant hour in looking around the campus. A student who met him kindly acted as his guide and showed him some of the points of interest. But soon the gentleman began to ask questions of the young man, and the inability of the latter to answer them readily was a source of no little embarrassment. "Why was this noble building called King's Chapel?" casually inquired the stranger, and the student confessed he had never thought of this before. "You call that the Thorn-dike oak? Has it any special history?" And again the student's knowledge was extremely fragmentary. "Where was it that Longfellow and Hawthorne roomed?" was soon asked, and the situation became more awkward as the guide could not inform him. The stranger soon had the mercy to cease questioning the young man concerning the past, and, coming down to the present, wished to know something about the donors of the Art and Science buildings and how it happened they gave such magnificent edifices to the college, but again the student's answers were far from full or satisfactory to the information hunter. The stranger went away wondering if the knowledge of local history possessed by this young man was that of the average student in the old Maine college whose fame is so widespread and whose name is so well respected throughout the country. Such experiences as this student passed through are not without profit; and as a

result of this chance visit of a traveller, at least one Bowdoin upper-classman will at once get possession of all the information possible concerning the history and traditions of his college. It would indeed be well for all of us to follow his example, not only as a precaution against emergencies such as met him, but also for our own pleasure and profit. Of course many students are well informed upon these things, but the majority of us know far less than we should about them. We cannot know too much about our college. The more we know of its history and traditions the more loyal we shall be as students, the more we shall appreciate our course here, and the longer and stronger a love for it will live in our hearts. Every student here ought to know well about the founding of Bowdoin in the pine wilderness a century ago, the fascinating story of those early days, the main facts of its grand century of life, the history of its campus and buildings, and the development and progress of its fraternities, its organizations, and its athletic interests. Every student ought to be well informed on Bowdoin's long roll of immortal alumni, its noble presidents, and its famous professors. Every student should be familiar with the traditions of life at Bowdoin in the time of our fathers and grandfathers, and with the origin and significance of the dead and surviving customs and practices peculiar to the college. And all this not only that we may be better guides to friends and strangers who come here, but that we may be, in every sense of the word, Bowdoin men, thoroughly in harmony with the spirit of our loved college, loyal to her high ideals, and inspired to make her future worthy of her glorious past.

Two Chinese women are numbered among the students of the University of Michigan.

It is said that one-fourth of the students of the University of Berlin are from this country.

Delta Upsilon Convention.

THE sixtieth annual convention of the Delta Upsilon Fraternity was held in Schenectady, N. Y., October 25th and 26th, with the Union Chapter.

At the first business session held in the County Court House, Thursday morning, about one hundred delegates were present and much business of importance was transacted. Immediately following the afternoon session there was tendered the visiting delegates, at the home of Hon. and Mrs. J. S. Langdon, an afternoon tea and reception. Their spacious residence was thrown open in honor of the delegates, and many of the fair sex of Schenectady graced the occasion with their presence.

On the evening of the 25th, at 8 P.M., the public literary exercises were held in the First Reformed Church. The delegates assembled in the vestry and entered the church in a body. Edwin H. Cassels, Wisconsin, '95, delivered the history of the fraternity and Professor John F. Genung, Union, '70, delivered the oration. Both the history and oration were interesting and finely presented. In addition, there were several selections by the orchestra and the fraternity songs were sung. After these exercises a spread was given the delegates at the Union Chapter's rooms.

Friday forenoon, and the best part of the afternoon, was occupied in transacting business, three applications for charters, from Miami, University of California, and Leland Stanford being considered and acted upon; other business was finished. President Raymond, of Union College, gave a reception from 4 to 6 P.M.

On the evening of the 26th a theatre party was formed and the delegates attended the Van Curler Opera House, where a very enjoyable evening was spent. After the opera the members of the convention left for Albany by special train where, at Hotel

Delavan, the banquet was held. Covers for over one hundred were laid. Louis Openheim, Union, '75, presided as toast-master, and among the many who spoke were Geo. F. Andrews, Brown, '92; Ralph W. Thomas, Colgate, '83; Emerson E. Schneff, DePauw, '95, and W. S. Youngman, Harvard, '95. The conventioners arose from the tables about five Saturday morning, and many left on the morning trains for their various destinations. This completed the convention which, to all concerned, will ever be remembered as a most successful and enjoyable event. The Bowdoin Chapter was represented by Robert O. Small, '96.

A New England Funeral.

IT is an old-fashioned farm-house, long, low, rambling, with only a memory of paint upon its walls. A shed of uncertain stability connects it with a large stable of more modern appearance. Before the stable is a loosely thrown-up pile of wood fitted for the stove. The large yard between the house and road is unshaded and bare except for an apple tree or two near the front door, and some scraggy lilac bushes, around whose roots the industrious hens have made numerous dusting places. Back of the house is an old orchard, and beyond it stretches a Maine landscape of pasture, field, and forest, with rugged hills in the hazy distance.

Across the road, opposite the house, are barns, three in number, connected by sheds. Large and roughly made are they, and even more innocent of paint than the house. Through the great open doorways comes the sweet perfume of new hay from the lately filled mows, and the floors are seen to be filled with carts, racks, mowing-machines, and numberless smaller farming utensils. No sound breaks the drowsy silence of the August afternoon except the discordant clangor of the geese from their little pond below the barn. Around the house no sign of liv-

ing thing is seen except the dog which is lying upon the step, snapping occasionally at the flies that disturb his attempts at repose.

But hush, what sound is that which comes through the open window behind the lilac bushes? It is a human voice and the words are those of prayer. Let us look within. The room is the front corner one, large and low, and plainly but neatly furnished. Though the windows are open that close and musty odor, so common to the little-used parlors of country homes, pervades the air. In the center of the room, with ends resting in chairs, is a coffin. At its head stands the country minister with the Bible in his hand. Around the room sit a dozen or so persons, old and young, evidently the near relatives of the dead one in their midst.

Just across in the hallway and sitting-room are two-score of the neighborhood folk who have come to the funeral, some out of curiosity, some because occasions of public interest are rare and they want to attend them all, but most, be it said truly, because they wished to show their deep love for her who had lived and labored so long in their midst. Let us glance reverently inside the coffin and see whom its white walls enclose. It is a woman, slight in form, and perhaps sixty or sixty-five years of age. Her hair is streaked with gray; her face, deeply wrinkled, shows that her nature was a patient and gentle one, and now in death wears an expression of unutterable sweetness and repose.

What was her life story? It is simple, short, and sad; the common tale of woman's love and sacrifice. A well-born village maiden, she had been mated over two-score years ago with a young farmer, and her life had been the hard one of a farmer's wife with its ceaseless round of toilsome duties. Her early ambitious dreams of her own future having been rudely shattered, she became

doubly ambitious for her children. Two died in prattling childhood. The third grew up to young manhood, and through her unceasing, loving efforts his desires to be sent away to school were gratified. Double work she did and many privations she suffered for his sake, but love bore her up and made it all a pleasure.

At last he came home from school, and now she fondly dreamed that he would take a wife and settle down on the home farm and become the solace and protection of her old age. But her husband was a stern, hard-working, hard-fisted man, who never half appreciated home, wife or son, and soon he and the young man had a quarrel. The boy, in anger, left his home and went away to the far West. This was nearly a score of years ago, and through all these long years, these weary and lonely years, her love for her boy and her hope for his return had been her only comfort and support.

She heard from him occasionally and wrote often in return. He was very rich now and this summer was coming back to see her. But a month ago came a letter in a strange handwriting. Her son was dead, had been shot in cold blood by a villain who wanted to rob him. The body was sent back to the old home in Maine, and over it her husband shed his first tears for forty years. As for her, she wept, too; wept as only a mother weeps over her only son, her love, her hope, her life. She wept, but that was not all. The blow had reached far deeper than the source of tears. It had given her heart its death thrust, and now, a month after her son's funeral, her coffin is occupying the same place his had occupied, and the same modest funeral rites are being performed.

Simply and directly the good, gray-haired minister is speaking. His talk is no carefully prepared theological discussion, but the off-hand expression of common thoughts of

consolation. Homely and familiar are the figures he uses; he talks of the labor and love of life, the true glory of death, and the rewards and reunions in the realms of immortality. Tears are in every eye, even of those who came out of curiosity, and sobs in every throat. "Nearer, My God, to Thee," is softly sung by a quartette in the front hall, unaccompanied by musical instrument. A short, simple prayer is breathed by the minister over the silent sleeper in the coffin. Then, one by one, the members of the gathering, the mourners coming last, pass by the coffin for a last look at the white, peaceful face within. What a world of pathos in the scene, as the old farmer stoops awkwardly to kiss those lips, so little kissed in life, and then sinks into a chair, burying his face in his hard, rough hands!

The lid is lowered and the screws put in place. Strong hands tenderly lift the coffin and bear it out through the door to the little black hearse which is waiting. Half a dozen teams, bearing mourners, bearers, and friends fall in behind the hearse, and the little procession winds slowly along the dusty road to the sunny hillside cemetery, a mile away, where the mother is placed beside her son.

In the house a few women of the neighborhood are preparing supper. In low voices they speak, as they move softly about, of the virtues of the dead and of the features of the funeral, and wonder how the husband will get along now. The dog, disturbed from his nap on the step, seeks the sunny side of the woodpile, and the geese keep up their clamor at the little pond below the barn.

Yale is said to have lost about \$1,000 on her Oxford trip.

The University of Michigan has fifty of its own graduates members of its faculty.

The Yale Glee Club has offered two prizes of twenty-five dollars each for the best music and the best words of a new song.

Bowdoin Verse.

The Modern Maid.

Whene'er a man in days gone by
Wished much to win a maiden fair,
He sized her up with careful eye,
Then ventured to her father's lair.
And when he'd won there full consent
He wooed the maiden for his bride,
Until in happiness they went
Along life's pathway, side by side.

Now, when you see a modern belle,
Her beauties soon your heart enthrall;
A talk, a walk, you know her well,
And at her feet in worship fall.
Then she is willing to be kissed,
And takes caresses as her due,
With foolish prudery dismissed.
She knows her charms, and shows them, too.
But when, at last, you ask her hand,
And wish to wed your fairy pet,
She smiles, and says, "Nay, nay," and—and—
And asks you for a cigarette.

The Three Students.

Three students went strolling down into the town—
Down into the town by the moon's ascent;
Each thought on the girl he called his own,
And the "coppers" stood watching them as they
went—

For students will walk when they should be asleep,
And the "coppers" must still their vigil keep,
Though the winds be lightly moaning.

Three maidens stood on the street-corner wide,
As the students came by in the pale moonlight,
Each man tipped his hat; and then, side by side,
All six walked and talked till far into the night:
For students will walk when they should be asleep,
And maidens will ever their company keep,
Though the winds through the tree-tops be moaning.

Three O's stand out on the book of a Prof.
On the following day when the lessons are o'er,
As elegant "deads" as were ever struck off;
And how could those students expect any more?
For if students will walk when they should be
asleep,

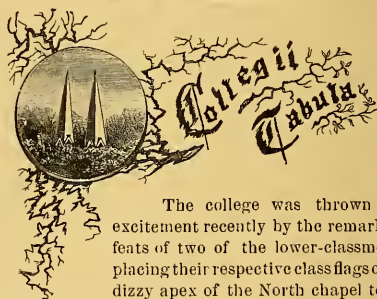
"Whatever a man sows he also must reap";
And now those three students are groaning.

Political Economy.

Upon the doctrine of "Rent"
What energy I would expend
If, from a block of brown-stone "Fronts"
I drew substantial sums to spend.

What zeal I would with joy bestow
On "Capital," despite the toil,
If I could sit at ease and count
My reapings from the fields of spoil.

How interested I could be
In "Interest" and "Stocks" and "Bonds,"
If all my earthly labor was
The clipping of my month's coupons.



The college was thrown into excitement recently by the remarkable feats of two of the lower-classmen in placing their respective class flags on the dizzy apex of the North chapel tower, fully 130 feet from the ground. It was in the fall of 1887 that this feat was first accomplished by Jonathan P. Cilley, whose sad death was noticed in the last ORIENT. He was then a Freshman, and one October morning the students were amazed to see a '91 banner fluttering at the lightning rod tipping the spire. Such a thing had never been known before, and when it was known that Cilley had made the exceedingly difficult and perilous ascent solely by means of the uncertain lightning rod, he was made a hero by all. His arms and hands had been fearfully bruised and torn, and even the Sophomores held him in awe and respect. But they could not endure the taunts of the upper-classmen, and after the Freshman flag had waved there four days, a '90 man was found who had the nerve and muscle to remove it and wipe out the insult to Sophomoric dignity. George B. Chandler performed the same feat Cilley had done, removed the '91 flag, put up a '90 flag in its place, and fastened a tall hat and cane to the tip of the spire. All this was seven years ago and made much sensation in the college and throughout the state. Since that time both

Sophomores and Freshmen have very properly left the lofty towers of King's Chapel out of consideration when seeking to win fame for themselves or glory for their class. But this fall a Freshman and later a Sophomore have climbed to the top of the North tower and fastened their class banners there, and the story of the fall of '87 has been almost exactly repeated. The plucky Freshman who so coolly took his life in his hand was Charles D. Moulton, whose life in the Shipping City has made him perfectly at home in high and dangerous places. The feat that he performed in the pitch darkness of three o'clock Friday morning, November 2d, with only one classmate to cheer him on, has been his ambition for some time. He did not even blister his hands, and treated his remarkable and extremely dangerous performance in a very matter-of-fact way. The '98 flag became entangled in the lightning rod and the light wind of the next morning failed to blow it out so the numerals could be distinguished. It was not discovered till well into the forenoon, and then there was excitement everywhere on the campus. Students and Faculty alike gazed at it and wondered what class it belonged to. Opera-glasses and telescopes were used in vain. As there seemed no way to prove them wrong, the Sophomores claimed it was their flag, yet one of their number began to blaze away at it with a shot-gun, just to shake it out, he said. By noon the breeze had straightened it out so that the numerals "98" were plainly seen, and then all began to wonder who had put it there. Only a few close friends of Moulton knew who really did it, and many thought it was an upper-classman, until the next day, when the secret came out after Moulton had gone to Augusta with his class team. All day there were rumors that a Sophomore was ready to take the flag down that night, and the next morning proved that '97 was not to be outdone in steeple-scaling. A large white banner with blood-red numerals of '97 floated gracefully where the '98 flag had been, and a plug hat rested jauntily on the apex of the spire. They laughed best who laughed last, as was the case seven years ago, and the Freshmen and their friends had to admit that '97 was decidedly on top as far as the chapel spire was concerned. Chapel time showed who was the hero of the occasion when Donald B. McMillan was carried in on the shoulders of his classmates. Late Friday night he had climbed the insecure lightning rod, hand over hand, to the very top, torn down the '98 flag, put in place the Sophomore symbols and returned in safety to the group of his classmates who had realized more keenly than

he the terrific risk he had run. The high wind of Saturday afternoon blew down the Sophomore banner, which lodged in a high maple, where it was secured by a Junior. Both the Sophomore and Freshman classes are to be congratulated on possessing such plucky and determined members, and still more that their hazardous exploits have resulted in no accidents to life or limb.

Winter came last week.

Three inches of snow on the 5th.

Rubber boots are in great demand.

Bass, '96, has been at home for a week.

Coney, '81, was on the campus this week.

Compulsory gymnasium work is almost here.

This week will probably end the foot-ball season.

Now is the time to pay your foot-ball subscription.

Thompson, '94, spent a recent Sunday on the campus.

Bailey, '96, was in Boston in attendance on the M. I. T. game.

Parker, '95, and Foster, '96, went home to vote Tuesday, the 6th.

Minot, '96, refereed the Portland-Cony game at Augusta, Saturday.

Prof. Houghton addressed the Y. M. C. A. last Sunday afternoon.

When is the Sophomore-Freshman foot-ball game to be played?

Davis, '79, was at the college last week, enjoying a look at old scenes.

Shute, '97, has left for a term of teaching in Hancock, near Ellsworth.

Dennison, '95, was in Hebron a day or two before the Hebron-Thornton game.

Rain prevented the Independents from playing at Rockland last Saturday.

Hill and Bartlett, '88, made a short visit to their *Alma Mater* two weeks ago.

Hebb, '96, made a business trip to Boston in the interests of the *Bugle*, last week.

The election returns were received with a great deal of interest by the students.

The Freshmen have nearly all been physically examined by Dr. Whittier and his assistants.

Peaks, '96, and Warren, '97, are to take part in "Mikado" to be produced in Bath next week.

The ORIENT board have lately presented the library with a number of quite valuable books.

Hawes, '76, was on the campus lately, being also an interested spectator of the Dartmouth game.

Two Sundays ago saw quite a large pilgrimage to Harpswell to hear Rev. Elijah Kellogg preach.

Baxter, '98, was in Boston a week ago Wednesday, reporting the M. I. T. game for the *Portland Press*.

Fairbanks and Stubbs, '95, acted as referee and umpire in the Bates-Colby game at Waterville, Saturday.

Fairbanks, '95, was in Bangor coaching the High School foot-ball team for several days of week before last.

"Hands Across the Sea" was staged in Town Hall Wednesday evening, the 7th, and drew a good audience.

Moore, '95, has been called home by the illness of his brother, and will not be back till the end of the term.

Quimby, '95, has been in Saco again for the past fortnight, putting the Thornton Academy team in good trim.

The Junior division in Chemistry have been analyzing unknown mixtures the past week, a sort of a mid-term examination.

Professor Mitchell addressed the Y. M. C. A. Sunday afternoon, November 4th. His address was interesting and earnest.

The *Telegraph* of last week suggested that the college boys present one of Shakespeare's plays this spring, instead of the customary minstrel show.

The rain that interfered with the Bates game on the delta was rather unwelcome to the students, who were looking for a treat in the foot-ball line.

Tuesday, the Senior and Junior divisions in Political Economy wrote articles on "Production and Exchange" during the regular recitation hour.

An addition has been made to the card catalogue in the library, increasing its capacity by a fourth. The new part contains the last letters of the alphabet.

The annual raid on the leaves has been commenced by Mr. Booker and his henchmen, but the early fall of snow stopped them midway in their proceedings.

Thursday, November the first, was All Saints Day, and the Italians, who are working on the sewer, held holiday, almost entirely stopping work on the digging.

Doherty, '95, and Kyes, '96, started Tuesday for New York, the representation of Theta Chapter of Δ K E at the Fraternity's fiftieth annual convention held there the last of this week.

College and Out-of-Town Night at the Kirmess in Lewiston, was well patronized by Bowdoin men, and compared well with that Kirmess of Kirmesses, the Bath Kirmess of two winters ago.

President Hyde's talk a Sunday or so ago on "Specialization in Studies" touched a theme on which many of the college boys have been thinking, and contained some most timely advice.

The townspeople are rehearsing Sullivan and Gilbert's "Mikado" for presentation in December. Several of the students are in the cast and the play promises to be one of the events of the year.

Bath and its social gayety have again begun to attract the students, and the first hops of the season, card parties, and social calls in the city of ships are furnishing plenty of pleasure for our society men.

The story is abroad that Brunswick is to have a new railroad station this coming spring. But, then, this isn't the first time we've heard of such a thing, and the chances are that 'tis only fickle rumor after all.

Thanksgiving is in view; it comes on the 29th this year, and the plans for a good time during the season of hospitality and good cheer are multiplying. The end of the holidays will bring back many of our numbers who have been teaching.

At a recent meeting of the musical men in college, a Glee Club and a Banjo and Guitar Club were formed, with Willard, '96, leader of the former and Coburn, '96, leader of the latter. Ordway, '96, was elected manager of both, and regular rehearsing will begin at once.

President Hyde, in chapel, and Prof. MacDonald, before his history class, spoke at length on the importance and significance of last week's political avalanche which was so disastrous to Democracy, dwelling especially on the highly pleasing overthrow of Tammany in New York City.

The lecture on "Chaucer," by Prof. Henry L. Chapman, D.D., of Bowdoin College, last evening, was received by all with appreciation, and the audience left with many new thoughts on the renowned English writer. Prof. Chapman is a very fascinating speaker.—*Kennebec Journal*.

Axtell and Russ, '95, Blodgett and Ward, '96, Condon and Tapley, '97, and McIntyre and Sturgis,

'98, all members of Delta Upsilon here, attended the initiation ceremonies of the Colby Chapter, Tuesday, October 30th. Axtel and Condon took part in the post-prandial exercises.

The following members of the Class of '97 have been elected to take part in the Sophomore Prize Declamations: G. S. Bean, M. S. Coggan, J. W. Condon, A. P. Cook, P. W. Davis, R. S. Hagar, J. G. Haines, J. H. Horne, D. B. McMillan, E. G. Pratt, H. M. Varrell, and W. F. White.

At a recent class meeting of '96, the following committee was appointed to arrange for a series of assemblies the coming winter: Smith, Pierce, Peaks, Warren, and Ward. The class is enthusiastically in favor of these assemblies and will support them well. Libby was elected the second Junior member of the general athletic committee.

The college has published a neatly-bound pamphlet which will be a highly-valued souvenir to students and alumni, of the centennial celebration last June. It contains the address on the religious history of the college by Rev. Egbert C. Smyth; the centennial address by Chief Justice Fuller, and the poem by Arlo Bates.

Two weeks ago Monday, Professor Lee took the Senior division in Geology on an all-day trip to Orr's Island to examine some curious geological formations. As usual in such trips, but a small part of the time was devoted to arduous examinations of the geological phenomena, the boys managing to get in a good deal of a good time in the spare moments.

College night at the Kirmess will be Saturday. The boys and lasses, too, from Colby, Bowdoin, and Bates are coming in good force!—*Lewiston Journal*, Nov. 1.

O, this is the unkindest cut of all! To think that the leading paper in Maine, with two sons of Bowdoin in the most important positions on its editorial staff, should speak of the Bowdoin "lasses." Not yet, thank the Lord, not yet!

The fourth and last themes of the term are due Thursday, November 15th, on the following subjects: Juniors—Why are Wages Higher in the United States than in Europe? Some Practicable Ways of Bettering the Schools of Maine; Compare Tennyson's "Locksley Hall" with his "Locksley Hall Sixty Years After." Sophomores—Power of the Pulpit in Municipal Reform; Should a Natural Science be Substituted for Greek in Bowdoin's Requirements for Admission? The Theatre of Today, has it any Value as an Educator?

Athletics.

Bowdoin, '98, 10; Colby, '98, 0.

The Freshman teams of Bowdoin and Colby met at Augusta Saturday forenoon, November 3d, and after a finely played game, in spite of rain and mud, the Bowdoin boys were victorious by a score of 10 to 0.

The result was a very agreeable surprise to Bowdoin men, as '98 has not been credited with being a very strong foot-ball class, and two of its best players were not taken to Augusta. The Colby Freshmen eleven on the other hand had been boasted about not a little, and contained seven members of the regular college eleven. They were confident of victory, and seventy Colby men, armed with horns, came to Augusta on a special car to cheer them on. But all in vain, they could do nothing against the lighter Bowdoin line and made but very few gains around it or through it. They did not hold the ball within 35 yards of the Bowdoin goal. The result shows how ridiculous has been the talk of those Colby men who have been claiming that if their first eleven could have another game with the Bowdoin Varsity it would do much better than the last time, when we beat them 30 to 0.

Kendall did the star work for '98 in this game, and his 90-yard run at the opening of the second half was the feature. Every man on the team put up a steady, plucky game, and the team work was excellent. Gould and Stetson made the two touchdowns and Stahwood kicked the goal. Considering the wet ball and grounds there was very little fumbling. The Bowdoin Freshmen made long gains around the ends, and played with a snap and determination noticeably lacking in their opponents from the Colby Varsity. Brooks, Long, and Holmes did the best work for Colby. A good-sized crowd of Augusta people witnessed the game, and the large Colby contingent returned to Waterville in the afternoon sadder and wiser young men. The teams were lined up as follows:

BOWDOIN, '98.		COLBY, '98.	
Spear.	Right End.	Austin.	
Wilson.	Right Tackle.	Nelson.	
Baxter.	Right Guard.	Brooks.	
Hills.	Center.	Cushing.	
Eames.	Left Guard.	Hall.	
Gould.	Left Tackle.	Long.	
Perkins.	Left End.	Dyer.	
McIntyre.	Quarterback.	Soule.	

Stetson.	Right Halfback.	McFadden.
Kendall.	Left Halfback.	Patterson.
Stanwood.	Fullback.	Holmes.

Umpire—Watkins, Colby, '96. Referee—Stetson, Bowdoin, '95. Lineman—Alden, Colby, '98. Time—40 minutes.

Independents of Bowdoin, 8; Lincoln Academy, 0.

This game was played on Ross Field, Newcastle, Saturday, November 3, 1894.

The game was called at 3.15 in the midst of a heavy wind and rain. Lincoln won the toss and chose the goal with the wind favoring them. Smith kicked for 25 yards. Hilton got the ball, but was at once tackled without any gain. Bowdoin got the ball on downs. Good gains by the backs through center and around both ends brought the ball to Lincoln's 15-yard line, where the ball was lost on four downs, and Hilton punted to the Independent's 15-yard line, Ordway securing the ball. Until the end of the first half the ball was rushed back and forth in the middle of the field, mostly in the possession of Bowdoin.

When the second half began the rain and wind had ceased. Hilton kicked for 10 yards, Thompson getting the ball. Ordway punted for 30 yards and Lincoln lost the ball on a fumble. Good gains were made by Ordway and Pratt, and then Haskell made a 15-yard run for a touchdown. Smith failed to kick the goal. Score: Independents, 4; Lincoln Academy, 0.

With four minutes to play Hilton kicked for 20 yards and Smith got the ball, bringing it back to the center of the field. Bowdoin by good gains got the ball to Lincoln's 25-yard line, where it was lost by fumbling. Hilton bucked the center for no gain and lost the ball in the scrimmage, from which Oakes emerged with it and scored a second touchdown one minute after the first by a long run round Lincoln's right end. Ordway failed in a try for a goal. Score: Independents, 8; Lincoln Academy, 0.

In the few minutes remaining for play the ball was kept in the middle of the field, and when time was called was in Lincoln's possession.

The Independents put up a good game, considering how little they have played together, but the team work and blocking off were poor and the ball was often passed too slowly. The best work was done by Thompson, Simpson, and Ordway. Hilton, halfback on Bowdoin's Varsity team for two years, put up a brilliant game for Lincoln Academy, and was well seconded by Glidden and Clark. The line-up was as follows:

LINCOLN ACADEMY.		INDEPENDENTS.
Bryant.	Left End.	Oakes.
Loud.	Left Tackle.	Smith, '96.
Stetson.	Left Guard.	Simpson.
Merrill.	Center.	Pierce, '96.
Snow.	Right Guard.	Thompson, '97.
Curtis.	Right Tackle.	Mitchell, '96.
Giles.	Right End.	Ward, captain.
Glidden.	Quarterback.	Fessenden, '96.
Hilton.	Left Halfback.	Haskell, '96.
Dunbar.	Right Halfback.	E. T. Pratt.
Clark, captain.	Fullback.	Ordway.

Time—20 minutes and 15 minutes. Referee—Coggan. Umpire—Randall. Touchdowns—Haskell, Oakes. Score—Independents of Bowdoin, 8; Lincoln Academy, 0.

Bowdoin, 6; M. I. T., 6.

The Institute of Technology and Bowdoin teams played to a tie, at Boston, Wednesday, November 7th. The ground was in very bad shape, about two inches of snow covering most of it. The play was not so loose as would naturally have been expected. The teams were well matched, but Bowdoin played the best all-round game.

For Bowdoin, Fairbanks and Knowlton played the best games. Fairbanks made good gains and punted well. Knowlton cost Tech a good many yards by breaking through the line and tackling finely. Rockwell and Underwood played in good shape for Tech, though both made some poor plays.

The teams lined up at 3.30, Bowdoin having the ball. Fairbanks kicked 25 yards to Rockwell, who gained five yards. Rockwell took the ball around left end for 20 yards before Fairbanks stopped him. Then short, but constant gains through the line, took the ball to Bowdoin's goal without being once lost, and Rockwell went through the line for the touchdown. Underwood kicked the goal. Time, 5 minutes.

Fairbanks kicked 35 yards to Rockwell, who brought the ball back 10 yards, Hicks tackling. Thomas failed to gain at center, and Bowdoin was given the ball for off-side play by Ames. Fairbanks made 3 yards through left guard and Mitchell got three more by Aultman. Rawson ran Fairbanks out of bounds with no gain. Mitchell made 3 yards between Washburn and McCormick. Ames got off-side again and Bowdoin was given 10 yards. Bowdoin fumbled and Rawson got the ball on Tech's 10-yard line, just as Bowdoin's many supporters in the crowd felt sure of a score. Rawson failed to gain at left end. Underwood made a yard between right guard tackle. Thomas just failed to gain the distance, and the ball went to Bowdoin on four downs.

Stubbs and Mitchell made short gains, but soon the ball went back to Tech on her 10-yard line on four downs.

Rockwell made 12 yards between left tackle and end before Foster stopped him. Ames gained 8 yards around right end. Underwood made 4 yards through Kimball. Knowlton broke through and stopped Rockwell with a one-yard loss. Thomas made two yards around right end. Mansfield made a poor pass, but dropped on the ball with 4 yards loss. Time was called with the ball on Tech's 30-yard line. Score: M. I. T., 6; Bowdoin, 0.

In the second half, Rockwell began by kicking 20 yards to Foster, who made 10 yards before Rawson stopped him. Fairbanks made 2 yards through Le Moyne. Stubbs made 3 yards through Washburn. Fairbanks gained seven yards by Aultman before Thomas stopped him. Stubbs failed to gain by Washburn, and Mitchell only got a yard in the same place. Knowlton was slow in passing to Fairbanks for a punt, and Rawson got the ball and made 20 yards before he was stopped. Knowlton stopped Rockwell with no gain. Underwood, Rawson, and Thomas, by short gains, forced the ball close to Bowdoin's goal.

Bowdoin, in some way, broke Mansfield's pass, on Bowdoin's 7-yard line, and the ball rolled out of the bunch. Fairbanks got it, and was off down the field before Tech knew it. By magnificent sprinting he outran the field, and made a clear run for 103 yards and a touchdown. Then he kicked the goal, tying the score. Score: Tech, 6; Bowdoin, 6.

Rockwell kicked 30 yards to Mitchell, who brought the ball back 10 yards, Mansfield tackling. Mitchell made two yards between Washburn and McCormick. Bowdoin was given 10 yards for holding in the line. Fairbanks, Mitchell, and Stubbs each made short gains with a total of seven yards, and Dewey broke out of the bunch in a play at left tackle and gained 15 yards, but here the ball went to Tech on four downs.

Hicks stopped Rockwell with no gain. Underwood went around right end for 20 yards before Hicks caught him. Mansfield fumbled and Bowdoin got the ball. Fairbanks punted 35 yards to Underwood, who was downed with no gain by Foster. Tech lost ground and Underwood punted 15 yards to Dennison, Ames getting the ball, but as he was off-side the ball was given to Bowdoin. After two short gains by Stubbs and Kimball the ball went to Tech on downs. After a 7-yard gain by Thomas, Tech lost ground on fumbles. Mansfield made a poor pass to Underwood

for a punt, and Bowdoin got the ball on Tech's 30-yard line, when time was called.

BOWDOIN.

Hicks.
Dewey.
Stone.
Dennison.
Bates.
Kimball.
Foster.
Knowlton.
Mitchell.
Stubbs.
Fairbanks.

Left End.
Left Tackle.
Left Guard.
Center.
Right Guard.
Right Tackle.
Right End.
Quarterback.
Halfbacks.
Fullback.

TECHNOLOGY.

Rawson.
Washburn.
McCormick.
Manahan.
Le Moyne.
Aultman.
Ames.
Mansfield.
{ Thomas.
{ Rockwell.
Underwood.

Score—M. I. T., 6; Bowdoin, 6. Touchdowns—Rockwell, Fairbanks. Goals from touchdowns—Underwood, Fairbanks. Umpire—E. L. Andrews, C. A. A. Referee—Dr. Whittier, Bowdoin. Linesman—T. P. Lotthrop, M. I. T. Time—15 minute halves.



A man cannot be so much of a Christian Sunday that he can afford to be a worldling all the rest of the week. If a steamer put out for Southampton, and go one day in that direction and the other six days in another direction, how long before the steamer will get to Southampton? It will never get there. And though a man may seem to be voyaging heavenward during the holy Sabbath day, if, during the following six days of the week, he is going towards the world, the flesh, and the devil, he will never ride up into the peaceful harbor of Heaven. You cannot eat so much at the Sabbath banquet that you can afford religious abstinence the other six days. Heroism and princely behavior on great occasions are no apology for lack of right demeanor in circumstances insignificant and inconspicuous. The genuine Christian life is not spasmodic, does not go by fits and starts, is not an attack of chills and fever.

—T. DEWITT TALMAGE.

Some men think that religion lies in great things. It does not, it lies in little things. Our life is made up of little things; and if we are not careful of little things, the great ones must go wrong.

—T. DEWITT TALMAGE.

Duty is measured by chance, and yet the essential idea of duty is never weakened. I am bound to do less than you, but I am just as surely bound to do my little as you are to do your much.

—PHILLIPS BROOKS.

The whole creation is following my life, is involved in my triumph. . . . Every little calumny or temptation I overcome, every weakness I uproot, brightens the future of the world.

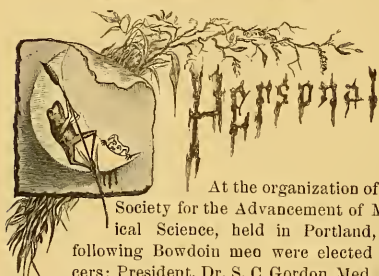
—FREDERICK BROOKS.

Make use of time, if thou lovest eternity; know, yesterday cannot be recalled, to-morrow cannot be assured; to-day only is thine: one to-day is worth two to to-morrows.

—ENCHIRIDION.

Honor the soul. Truth is the beginning of all good; and the greatest of all evils is self-love, and the worst penalty of evil-doing is to grow into likeness with the bad; for each man's soul changes, according to the nature of his deeds, for better or for worse.

—PLATO.



At the organization of the Society for the Advancement of Medical Science, held in Portland, the following Bowdoin men were elected officers: President, Dr. S. C. Gordon, Med., '55; Vice-Presidents, Drs. S. H. Weeks, Hon., '89; F. C. Thayer, Med., '67; A. K. P. Meserve, Med., '59; Wallace K. Oakes, '70; C. A. Ring, '68; E. M. Fuller, Med., '73; E. E. Holt, Med., '74; S. J. Bassford, Med., '81; Corresponding and Statistical Secretary, Dr. A. S. Thayer, Med., '86; Secretary, Dr. H. M. Nickerson, Med., '89; Treasurer, Dr. H. F. Twitchell, Med., '83; Assistant Secretary, Dr. E. J. McDonough, Med., '92; Board of Trustees, Drs. E. E. Holt, Med., '74; G. H. Cummings, '72; B. B. Foster, Med., '70; I. E. Kimball, '76.

'49.—Dr. John M. Eveleth of Hallowell, one of the most prominent physicians in that city, while attending a meeting of the Trinity Commandery, Knights Templar, at Augusta, October 26th, was very suddenly taken ill. Physicians were immediately summoned and everything was done to relieve his sufferings, but he expired almost instantly. The cause of his death was the bursting of a blood-vessel near the brain. His body was taken to Hallowell the same evening. He leaves a widow, two daughters, and one son. Dr. John M. Eveleth was born in Windham, Me., February 24, 1828, and was a son of

John and Rebecca Eveleth, and grandson of Nathaniel Eveleth. He graduated from Bowdoin College in 1849, and from the Maine Medical School in 1854. The year following he began private practice at Poland, Me., where he remained four years. In February, 1861, he began practice at Mechanic Falls, Me., where he remained till January, 1880, when he came to Hallowell, where he has since resided. Dr. Eveleth was twice married, his first wife being Lucy E. Douglass of Waterford, Me. She died in February, 1881, leaving three children, Abby Lyle, John A., and Lucy M. His second marriage, in 1883, was with Clara A. Douglass, sister of his first wife. He was a member of the Delta Kappa Epsilon Fraternity.

'50.—The annual report by Gen. O. O. Howard to the adjutant-general of the army shows on the whole very peaceful conditions. Only one regiment of General Howard's command, the ninth infantry, which was sent to Chicago during the Debs insurrection, had any active duty. The National Guard of all States east of the Mississippi, the General says, is well organized. The General strongly recommends an increase of the army to at least double the size of the present force. He expresses the opinion that our coast defences are in fairly good condition, and that owing to these and our ever-increasing naval armament there would be little to fear from outside aggression. General Howard, often called the "Christian Hero," having reached the statutory age limit, retired from the United States Army, November 8th, to private life. The withdrawal of General Howard from active duty is the most important event that has happened in army circles this year. He outranks all officers except Major-General John M. Schofield, and his only equal is Major-General Nelson A. Miles of the Department of the Missouri, who is spoken of as his probable successor. The winter, General Howard expects to spend in California with his wife, son, and daughter, and in the spring he will return to Burlington, Vt., where he will make his home. On the evening of October 31st, General Howard and Col. Loomis L. Langdon were the guests of honor at a banquet given at the Oxford Club, Brooklyn, in commemoration of their retirement from the United States Army. About one hundred guests sat at the board, and letters of regret were received from ex-President Harrison, Gen. B. F. Tracy, Gen. Nelson A. Miles, Major-General Schofield, and others. General Harrison wrote that he had served under General Howard, who was a just soldier, and for whom he had the highest esteem. At the table with the

president of the club, William Berri, and General Howard and Colonel Langdon, were Rear Admiral Erben, U. S. N., retired; Charles A. Dana, Justice E. M. Cullen of Brooklyn, Gen. Stuart L. Woodford, Gen. Wagner Swayne, and Murat Halstead. After the dinner President Berri paid a brief tribute to the patriotism and bravery of the chief guests, and introduced General Howard, who was greeted with cheers and the waving of small American flags which had been distributed as souvenirs of the feast, and with the singing by the company of "America." General Howard, whose wine glasses as usual were turned down, began by saying that he had heard some one ask what was the matter with Howard. What ailed him, then, he said was that he was between drinks. After putting his audience in an easy humor by this sally, General Howard then entertained the company with war reminiscences.

'58.—The family of the late Hon. Nathan Cleaves are having made a very handsome white granite sarcophagus, of impressive design, to be erected over the family lot at Evergreen Cemetery, which is said will excel any similar production in Maine. It is ten feet high and 7x7 feet square. Two garlands of oak leaves cut on the solid face of the stone are among the most noticeable features.

'60.—Hon. W. W. Thomas, Jr., delivered his lecture on "Sweden and the Swedes," at St. Johnsbury, Vt., Friday, November 9th.

'61.—We print below notices of two members of this class who, by a strange coincidence, died within a few hours of each other. Prior to this double loss no death has occurred since September, 1891. Each of these men had, in his own way, filled a large place in the community,—a place won by no power of family, or of money, but among strangers and by merit only. The one was struck down in what seemed full health; four hours later the other was taken, after an illness of nineteen years. Col. Edward Payson Loring, one of the most distinguished members of the class, died very suddenly of apoplexy, in Boston, on the evening of October 30th. He was born in Norridgewock, March 2, 1837. He entered Waterville College, now Colby University, in 1857; but in the following year came to Bowdoin. In college he was conspicuous for the strong qualities which made him a marked man in after life. Soon after graduating he entered the army as a lieutenant in Col. Neal Dow's 13th Maine Regiment. Subsequently he was major in a United States regiment of heavy artillery (colored), and was brevetted lieutenant-colonel. At the close of the war he studied

law at the Albany Law School, and settled in Fitchburg, Mass. He was elected a member of the House of Representatives, and afterward was a senator in the General Court of that state; and as chairman of the legislative committee having the matter in charge, conducted the famous Tewksbury investigation, instituted and carried on in person by Governor Benjamin F. Butler. When the Legislature established the office of Controller of County Accounts, the incumbent of which was to prescribe the manner in which the accounts of county officers should be kept, with a view to correct a multitude of abuses that had grown up in the lack of supervision, Colonel Loring was appointed to the office. So thoroughly did he perform the service that he drew upon himself the wrath of officers whose opportunities for irregular gains had been cut off by him; and a conspiracy was formed to supplant him on the expiration of his term. But so conspicuous had been his service in the cause of reform that his friends rallied strongly to his support, and in the end he was vindicated most strikingly by a reappointment by Governor Russell, a political opponent. Colonel Loring was a most loyal and enthusiastic son of Bowdoin. At the time of his death he was in the third and last year of his term of service as president of the Boston Association of Bowdoin Alumni. He was a ready and witty speaker, and had frequently responded for his class at Commencement Dinner. What better can be said of a man, whose ability is unquestioned, than that his most distinguishing traits were spotless integrity and absolutely unyielding devotion to what he deemed right? This was true of Colonel Loring. Died in Middleborough, Mass., October 31, 1894, Henry Sutton Burgess Smith, M.D. Dr. Smith was born in Bridgton, July 12, 1833. He was the second of four brothers, all of whom their widowed mother sent through Bowdoin College. Three of the four have sent sons to Bowdoin. Dr. Smith served as assistant surgeon of the 32d Maine Regiment, and afterwards settled in Bowdoinham. In 1878 he removed to Middleborough, and almost immediately became the leading physician of that town,—a position which he maintained until his death. Before he removed to Massachusetts he was already affected with pulmonary disease, but although he knew that he was doomed he continued to practice his profession as if in perfect health, sparing himself not in the least, night or day, nor heeding the weather. Until within a year the weakness which marks the approach of the end did not become noticeable, and then all the weakness was in his

body, not in his undaunted soul. To the very last day of his life he kept on the professional harness, and drove out to visit a patient afflicted with the same fatal malady as his own. When he died the whole town did him honor. All the stores were closed during the hours of the funeral, and a weeping throng of friends filled the church. Not only was he the trusted and skillful physician, but one of the most highly esteemed citizens of the town. Both Mr. Loring and Mr. Smith were members of the former Bowdoin chapter of Delta Upsilon.

'78.—Mr. Hartley C. Baxter recently had an operation performed upon him for appendicitis, and at last accounts was recovering very nicely from the operation.

'78.—Professor George C. Purington took part in the recent West Somerset teachers' convention at Fairfield.

'81.—W. W. Towle was elected as a representative to the House, in Massachusetts State Legislature, from ward eighteen in Boston.

'94.—Dana has secured a fine position with Silver, Burdett & Co., of Boston.

'94.—DeMott has accepted a call to Ticonderoga, N. Y.

IN MEMORIAM.

HALL OF THETA, DELTA KAPPA EPSILON, }
November 9, 1894. }

Whereas, It has seemed best to our all-merciful Father to remove from scenes of earth, our brother, John Marshall Eveleth, of the Class of '49, whose ever-active interest in the fraternity has won him a tender place in our hearts; be it

Resolved, That Theta, of Delta Kappa Epsilon, has lost a loved and loyal member, whose noble life has reflected luster on its name; and be it

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved family, and published in the BOWDOIN ORIENT.

LEROEY SUNDERLAND DEWEY,
JOHN CLAIR MINOT,
JOHN GEORGE HAINES,
Committee for the Chapter.

HALL OF DELTA Upsilon, }
November 2, 1894. }

Whereas, An all-wise and merciful Father has in divine wisdom seen fit to remove from us, in the person of Col. E. P. Loring, of the Class of '61, a

worthy and beloved member of the former Chapter of Delta Upsilon at Bowdoin,

Resolved, That the present Chapter has lost thereby a true and noble friend, one brave in his country's defense and true as a legal executive;

Resolved, That the Chapter's sympathy be extended to the family bereaved and that a copy of these resolutions be inserted in the BOWDOIN ORIENT.

GEORGE C. WEBBER,
ROBERT O. SMALL,
JAMES H. HORNE,
Committee for the Chapter.

HALL OF DELTA Upsilon, }
November 2, 1894. }

Whereas, Our Heavenly Father in his infinite wisdom and mercy, has seen fit to call away from us our brother, Dr. Henry S. B. Smith, Class of '61, a man beloved and respected by all who knew him, be it

Resolved, That while bowing to the decree of Divine Providence, we mourn the loss of so loyal and devoted a member of our fraternity; and be it

Resolved, That the heartfelt sympathy of the Chapter be extended to the family of the deceased, and that a copy of these resolutions be printed in the BOWDOIN ORIENT.

GEORGE C. WEBBER,
ROBERT O. SMALL,
JAMES H. HORNE,
Committee for the Chapter.

Book Reviews.

(*An Introduction to French Authors*, by Alphonse N. Van Daell, Professor in the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. Published by Ginn & Co., Boston.) This is a book of short and easy stories and poems suitable for class-room work. It contains a good variety of graded material from French writers of high standing, and is well adapted to prepare the beginner for more advanced and difficult work. An original and most valuable feature of the book is a second part comprising a summary of the geography of France, a short history of that country, and a chapter giving an idea of its constitution and form of government, all in easy French and designed to be taken up at the same time as the first part. This is an admirable scheme,

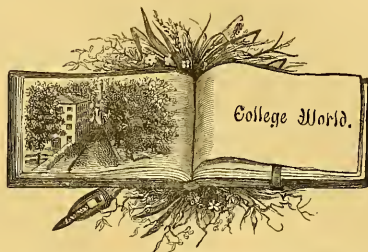
because too often very little knowledge of France and its history is possessed by the student of its language in American class-rooms. The volume contains two hundred and fifty pages, of which seventy-five are devoted to a vocabulary.

(*The Gate to the Anabasis*, by Clarence W. Gleason, A.M., Master in the Roxbury Latin School. Published by Ginn & Co., Boston.) This neat little volume in the School Classics series is intended to make easier and more pleasant the first steps of the student in Greek. The first book of the *Anabasis* is taken up in attractive form with English headlines to each section, and Latin synonyms for many important words. The *Colloquia*, to which fifteen pages are devoted, are easy and admirably adapted to giving practice in speaking Greek. There are good notes, a vocabulary, and a most convenient table of word-groups. With such a book the first work in reading Greek can be only pleasant to the most indifferent student.

(*Citizenship*, by Julius H. Steeple, D.D., LL.D., late President of Amherst College. Published by Ginn & Co., Boston.) This is an elementary text-book of eighty pages for the study of government and law, and coming from such a source will command wide attention. The author does not confine himself to the rights and duties of citizens, as defined by the statutes, though the larger part of the book is given up to these; but he has sought for a broader view of citizenship, as shown by the fundamental principles of society and the deep groundwork of human life itself. It does not aim to be an exhaustive treatise, but it is clear, comprehensive, and compact, and worthy the closest attention of any teacher or student of international and national law.

(*The Philosophy of Teaching*, by Arnold Tompkins. Published by Ginn & Co., Boston.) Unlike the books mentioned above this is not a text-book. It is an exceedingly profound and intricate discussion of the essential nature and laws of the teaching process. It is mostly universal and theoretical, to be sure, but the practical teacher is not always conscious of, and thankful for, the great service rendered by the speculative philosopher. Universal truth seems so remote from the immediate, concrete details of school work that we often do not suspect its presence and controlling power. And yet, although this book is designed for all teachers, it is probable the common teacher will get little help and inspiration from its pages. It is the college president and the learned professors who will appre-

ciate it most, and understand best the apparently remote philosophy which Mr. Tompkins applies to the every-day teaching processes of the school-room.



There are chapters of twenty-seven fraternities at Cornell.

Mrs. Leland Stanford is making arrangements to carry out the provisions of the will of her late husband, Senator Stanford, bequeathing \$3,000,000 to the Stanford University. Some of the buildings to be erected are a library building, a building for the natural history museum and laboratory, a memorial chapel, a girls' dormitory, and a chemical building. Accommodation will be provided for 2,500 students.

Professor Hadley, of Yale, is to introduce a system of instruction in his classes in Political Economy. He will substitute debates for recitations. A division of thirty members of the class is to choose a subject for debate. The negative side then draws up a complaint similar to a legal paper. This in turn is met with a reply by the affirmative. The arguments are then made by the "lawyers" on each side, and finally the debate is thrown open to the house.—*Yale News*.

Cornell has abandoned examinations at the end of the term, and will continue recitations until the closing day. Students will stand or fall on the grades maintained throughout the term in recitations.—*Ex*.

There are 340 men in the physical development class at Harvard.

The University of Paris has over 7,000 students, and in this, as in other universities in France, there are no classes, no athletics, no commencement day, no college periodicals, no glee clubs, no fraternities.

Twenty-eight men presented themselves as candidates for the Harvard Mandolin Club.

Cornell offers more fellowships than any other college except Columbia.

A catalogue of 1,750,000 books in the library of the British Museum will be completed some time this year. The work of cataloguing has been actively carried on since 1881. Twenty-three volumes are filled by the titles beginning with the letter A, and thirty-five with those beginning with the letter B. The entire catalogue will consist of 600 volumes.

Twenty Hawaiians are now studying at Yale.



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A. C. SHOREY, BOWDOIN, '88.



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CONTENTS.

VOL. XXIV., No. 10.—NOVEMBER 28, 1894.

EDITORIAL NOTES,	165
Delta Kappa Epsilon Convention,	168
In Spite of Himself,	168
BOWDOIN VERSE:	
A Consolation,	171
From the Rural Districts,	171
Who?	172
King of the College,	172
COLLEGIUM TABULA,	172
ATHLETICS,	174
Y. M. C. A.,	177
PERSONAL,	177
COLLEGE WORLD,	178



This number of the ORIENT is brought out several days earlier than usual so that it may be distributed before the Thanksgiving recess. We hope our readers will pardon whatever omissions or mistakes may have resulted from the necessarily hurried preparation of the issue.

THE catalogue of the college for the academic year 1894-5, is now out and ready for distribution. With its sixty pages of information concerning Bowdoin it should be carefully read by every student and friend of the college. It shows an enrollment of 345 students, the largest in the history of the institution. Of these, 52 are Seniors, 48 Juniors, 64 Sophomores, 59 Freshmen, 6 special students, and 116 medical students. In the requirements for admission notice is given of several important changes to take effect in the near future. There is a statement of the more definite course of study required in the English language and literature, to be in force in 1896, and a mention of the addition of the French language and literature to the requirements, beginning in 1897. The recent notable increase in the number of elective studies is explained in full. There is the usual full information concerning the courses of study, the administration of the college, the prizes, scholar-

ships, etc. The catalogue may be had on application at the library.

THE close of November brings with it another Thanksgiving Day, and for the rest of this week the old Bowdoin campus will be deserted, as the boys scatter to various reunions and home firesides. It is a day dear to the true American heart and worthy of its national celebration. It had its origin in the hearts of that same sturdy band of our ancestry who gave to us our social, civil, educational, and religious institutions, and should be known and celebrated as widely as these institutions extend. To all Bowdoin men, old and young, the ORIENT extends the hope that this Thanksgiving may be a day of happiness, and that the scattered members of their families may be brought together to renew the sacred bonds of kinship, to eat of the fruits of the season, and to bless the Giver of it all.

THIS does not seem much like the base-ball season, but the recent election of the manager and other officers of the Base-Ball Association reminds us that another season of this sport is coming and that it is none too early to begin to make preparations for it. For those having in charge the athletic interests of a college, as well as for those having in charge its higher and more important interests, every season must be one of activity, of watchfulness, and of careful deliberation. The work of the management must begin at once, though the active work of the players cannot be done until the snow has come and gone. The outlook for next year's team need not be discussed yet. There is plenty of good material and we have a captain who is perfectly qualified to look after this part of the work. But what is to be the base-ball policy of the college next season? Are we to be in the State

League or shall we follow our independent course of last season? Certainly our record of last season is a highly satisfactory one in many respects, and so is our record of the year before when we were in the league and won the State championship. No action on this point was taken at the meeting and the matter is yet to be settled by the management or the association. Being in the league has its advantages and its disadvantages. Some favor it, and some oppose it. Both have good reasons and present good arguments. It is probable that our Alumni and Faculty would prefer to see us a member of the league; it is also urged that we ought not to stay out of the State Base-Ball League until we have clearly shown that we are superior to our sister Maine colleges in this sport as we are in all other branches of athletics. There is little doubt that the other colleges would prefer to have us in the league, as this is to their financial interest, but it seemed to be the spirit of the meeting and of the college that, since we are getting along well and are perfectly satisfied with our freedom outside the league, the other colleges must make the advances and concessions if we are to return to it again. The association voted unanimously and enthusiastically to stand by the position taken last year in admitting the medical students to the athletic privileges of the college, including base-ball as well as other branches of athletics. It was this step which gave the other colleges such a fright last year and kept us out of the league, though no medical student played on the nine or had any idea of doing so. But the principle involved is one which we are bound to maintain, league or no league. The base-ball interests of the college hold a very important place among our athletics, and specially good judgment is needed to settle the problems arising concerning the coming season. But we feel sure the college has confidence in the new

management it has elected to straighten out all these matters, and to give the college another as successful base-ball season as the past few have been. The financial report of our last manager, which is mentioned elsewhere, is most satisfactory reading and Mr. Thomas has earned the gratitude of the college by his faithful and able management. In a note to the ORIENT, Mr. Thomas makes a suggestion which it would be well for the base-ball association to carry out at once. A new constitution should be framed which should settle several important points over which there has been much dispute and difficulty in the past. If there is any constitution in existence now it is far from fulfilling the requirements of such a document, and the need of a new and carefully prepared one is apparent to all who have considered the matter. The association should appoint a committee on this matter before any more difficulties arise due to the lack of a suitable constitution.

THE campaign of the pigskins has ceased for another season. The long hair has been cut, and the men have "broken training," and now we can look back over the season's work in this all-important branch of athletics, and sum up the results. It has been a season of surprises, some pleasant and some otherwise, and on the whole will go on record as a fairly successful season. The summary of the games played, given elsewhere in this issue, shows that of the nine games played by the Varsity four have been won, two tied, and three lost. Andover, Exeter, Colby, and Bates were defeated, and the large score and the circumstances of the last two mentioned games show that our sister Maine colleges are as far as ever below our class in this branch of athletics. The tie games with the Boston Athletic Association and Massachusetts Institute of Technology elevens were pleasant surprises, as these teams were com-

monly regarded as stronger than Bowdoin. The three games lost were two with Dartmouth and one with Brown. That we should lose these games was expected, as they are the two strongest teams in New England outside of Harvard and Yale, but the large score against us in two of them was rather more than was looked for. The second Dartmouth game, which we lost by the small score of 14 to 0 in 25-minute halves, was a most creditable exhibition and shows what the team could do when it really settled down to business. In our game with Brown, that strong team had ample revenge for the defeat given it by Bowdoin two years ago. Though the season has been a very satisfactory one there is no doubt that much better work would have been done if the team had had more systematic and energetic coaching. It cannot be denied that the lack of this has done much to prevent our magnificent material from doing itself justice. Games with Tufts, Amherst, and Trinity would have been interesting this year, and could they have been arranged they would probably have resulted in Bowdoin victories. But we did not meet these teams, and it does but little good to talk over what might have happened. It is to be sincerely regretted that the plan for a Thanksgiving game with Syracuse University could not have been carried out. Bowdoin was willing and anxious to play, but financial matters in New York caused the game to be given up. Under the able management of Manager Stetson the season has been a financial success, and it is likely a part of the debt left by last year's management can be wiped out. The team for next year will, of necessity, contain many new men, as '95 has furnished the bulk of the eleven this year as it has before. But there is an abundance of fine material which the second eleven and the class teams have trained, and there is no reason why we cannot have next year, with proper coaching,

as strong a team as the college has ever had, if not the strongest. The question of the captaincy must be settled soon, and upon the justice and good judgment with which it is settled depends much of next year's success. The matter should be carefully and fairly considered on all sides, and in their deliberations the members must consider only the best interests of the team and the college. If mistakes have been made in the past the dearly-bought experience should be a warning now.

Delta Kappa Epsilon Convention.

THE forty-eighth annual convention, together with the semi-centennial celebration of the Delta Kappa Epsilon Fraternity, was held in New York City, November 14th, 15th, and 16th, and in New Haven, Conn., November 17th. The number of delegates exceeded that of any previous convention, and matters of particular importance to the Fraternity were acted upon.

Wednesday, the first day of the convention, was devoted to the general reception of the delegates, and to the transaction of business pertaining to the individual chapters. In the evening, the $\Delta K E$ Club of New York tendered a reception to the delegates, at their Fifth Avenue club-house.

The first regular business session occupied Thursday forenoon and was followed by a lunch at the $\Delta K E$ Club. Business was resumed at 3 o'clock and occupied the remainder of the afternoon. Thursday evening occurred the public literary exercises celebrating the fiftieth anniversary of the founding of the Fraternity. They were held at Sherry's and were attended by about six hundred. Hon. Charlton T. Lewis, ϕ '53, as presiding officer, presented Hon. John DeWitt Warner, ΔX '72, as historian, and Hon. Samuel F. Hunt, K '64, as orator.

Two business sessions were held Friday; one in the forenoon and one in the afternoon.

Friday evening was occupied by the banquet celebrating the semi-centennial of the Fraternity. Four hundred and fifty members were present, and among the speakers were: Henry N. Hyde, ϕ '95; Isaac Newton Mills, Σ '74; Charles F. Mathewson, Π '82; F. D. Pavey, ϕ '84; H. R. Garden, Δ '60; A. W. Gleason, θX '60, and D. H. Clare, M '95.

During the evening the Fraternity presented an elaborate loving cup to its only surviving founder, William Boyd Jacobs, ϕ '46.

On both Wednesday and Thursday evenings the club-houses of the two local chapters, $P B$ and N , were thrown open to the visiting delegates.

Saturday a special train left New York for New Haven, carrying a large number of delegates to attend the reception tendered them by the Mother Chapter. The Dekes at Yale kept "open house" Saturday afternoon and evening, and fittingly celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of the Fraternity, at its honored birthplace.

Theta was represented by Doherty, '95, and Kyes, '96.

In Spite of Himself.

ARTHUR CAVERLY was twenty-eight years old. He had graduated from Harvard, traveled a year abroad, attended a law school two years, then been taken into his uncle's law firm in Boston.

He was very observing and had seen much of the world in all its strata of society. He was not a handsome man, but had clear-cut features, well balanced by his dark eyes and dark moustache. His broad shoulders, deep chest, and erect carriage were due to his foot-ball and rowing training in college. He had not squandered his time at college, so had a good understanding of many subjects. He had a good knowledge of human nature and by observing and applying what he saw pleased the ladies, he was a prime favorite

with them. He prided himself that of all the beautiful, fascinating women he had seen, not one had made an impression on him. He deemed himself impregnable.

One evening in November, after deliberating over several invitations, he concluded to go to the club awhile, and then run up to Keith's Theatre to see the new line of "living pictures" which were running there.

At the club he read awhile and then entered into conversation with a knot of men who were discussing the election which was just past. He hung around the club until he thought it was about time for the living pictures to come on, for he did not care for the rest of the variety show.

At the theatre he enjoyed the beautiful effects produced by the lights falling on the men and women in their graceful and realistic attitudes, although any one watching him would have said that his face was impassive and showed the man who had attended many first nights at the opera.

After the theatre, he and two friends went to the Café Imperialis to get supper. While they were waiting for their orders to be filled they gazed over the people seated at the different tables with the calm and unconcerned air of men about town. When any of them saw a pretty face or a fetching frock, he would make some comment on it which would cause the others to smile. Around the large room were mirrors which reflected the light so as to almost dazzle the eye. An orchestra was playing a subdued, harmonious waltz. The effect was very fascinating, but the music made no impression upon Arthur Caverly, who had been in the Café Chantants of Paris.

As they were sipping their cocktails, three young ladies came into the room with the independent swing which characterizes the American girl in our cities. The last one immediately caught Caverly's eye. She was decidedly pretty with her light fluffy hair, and

the color which the cold, crisp weather gave her cheeks. Around her neck was a sable boa, which always enhances charms of the sort which she possessed. She was tall, and had a slender, yet full figure, and looked about 19, although she really was a few years older. Something about her attracted him. He had seen many girls like her at the opera or a ball, on the street or at the sea-shore, but beyond a fleeting mental admiration or criticism had thought no more of them.

She and her friends sat down at a table near by, facing Caverly. Arthur pointed her out to Charley Mattock, who sat next him, and inquired:

"Do you know who she is, Charley?"

"No, I never saw her before, but she is deuced pretty though."

"You are right, and she has a fine complexion, too," said Frank Williston, who was the other one at the table.

Arthur could scarcely keep his eyes off her, but he took good care that her eyes should not meet his.

That night as he sat in his bachelor quarters smoking his cigar, he felt lonely, as if there was something lacking. That face which he saw at the café continually arose before him. He rebuked himself for not having followed her, to see where she lived or lodged, and so get some clue to a way of being introduced to her.

The next afternoon at about four, as he was going along Tremont Street, whom should he see but the young lady, who was occupying his thoughts, coming down the street with a music roll in her hand.

"Now, she came out of the Conservatory of Music," he mused, "and I will follow her this time." She soon took a car, which Arthur also boarded. It was crowded, but he obtained a seat near her. She got off at a large brick, tenement house on Davis Street.

As he was coming back he thought, "Why do I have so much interest in this

girl? I must be struck with her, as the boys say. If she goes to the Conservatory I will soon find it out, for I will call on Franz Wolfel, whom I used to know quite well, when he led the orchestra at our club." That night he called, but Wolfel told him that there were many girls there of the description he gave, but if he would come around the next day, he would take him into all the rooms, and he could look for the young lady. At about a quarter before four the next day Arthur came. They went into the room where a professor was lecturing before a class.

"There she is in the front row," said Arthur under his breath.

"That pretty blonde in the front row?"

"Yes."

"Her name is Ida Harraden, and she comes from somewhere in Maine; she takes piano lessons with me and is one of the best I have."

"How long before she will be out of here?"

"In a few minutes."

"Can't you get some excuse of detaining her so as to introduce me?" said Arthur eagerly.

"Yes, I have a piece of music which I was going to give her to-morrow, but I will give it to her now, and introduce you."

In about ten minutes Miss Harraden came out and Professor Wolfel and Arthur came up to her. After the usual formalities, Arthur said, "I hear good reports of you from your teachers."

"I should hope that I was a well-behaved scholar and gave the teachers no trouble," she answered spiritedly.

"O, I am sure you are; but I was not referring to that," said Arthur, a little confused at the way she had taken him up.

After they had come down stairs, Arthur said with that tinge of audacity which a man of the world acquires, "You will let me walk along with you?"

"Why, certainly," she said, smiling in such an alluring manner that a miser would have left his gold to follow her.

They took a car and were lucky enough to get a seat. "Your home is not in Boston, is it?" said Arthur, to open the conversation.

No, my home is in Rockland, Maine; I am not much acquainted in Boston. I knew a few people before I came here and have met some since. Then two of the Conservatory girls board at the same place with me and we go around together."

"I hope you will call me one of your friends," said her companion softly.

"I have known you only a very short time," she said rather coldly.

"You do not consider me an enemy?"

"Oh, no."

"Well, you know the Bible says, 'Those that are not for me are against me,' and I know you are too good a girl not to believe the Bible."

"And an old proverb says, 'He that flatters you is your enemy.'"

"Well, I hope you obey the injunction which says, 'Love your enemies.'"

She colored a little and kept silent for some time until he spoke about the excellence of the music in some of the operas then being staged, when she became animated again. When she got off the car, he said: "May I call on you some time?"

"Why, yes; if you wish, you may," she said cordially.

The next day Arthur met her again and took her in for a little lunch before she went home. He found her very entertaining and possessing as many arts and pretty ways as a three-season belle.

When he saw her next he asked her to go with him to the opera, "Gaiety Girl," which had its opening night. They were one of a party which occupied a box. She was beautiful that night and many glasses were leveled at the box of which she was

clearly the queen. Arthur was at her side the most of the time, and his attentiveness was very noticeable. He remembered scarcely anything of that evening except the bright glances which shot from under her long lashes.

The next day he did not see her, and the fellows at the club rallied him considerably on his attention to Miss Harraden. He did not take it very well, but answered some of them rather sharply. That night in his dressing-gown he mused thus: "I believe I am in love with this girl; no woman ever interested me so much as she does. Oh, I am foolish—this is just a fancy which I have taken for her; it will only last a few weeks." But the image of her as he had seen her at the opera that night came up before him and seemed to belie these last words. He found that even in business hours he thought of her more than he was willing to acknowledge even to himself.

The winter wore on and he seemed to enjoy her society more than ever, while she was not at all averse to his. Why should she be? He was a man moving in the best of society, wealthy, a thorough gentleman, and very entertaining. He had traveled and seen much of life, while half the women he knew had lost their hearts to him. Through his efforts she received many invitations from the best people in town and went to many parties, but she was rather careful not to go so much as would interfere with her studies.

At last spring-time came, when she must leave Boston and go to her home. Arthur knew of her intentions a week before, and he kept thinking, "After she is gone I will forget all about her." The night before she left, Arthur called on her. As he was getting up to go, he said: "Ida, I have enjoyed your friendship more than any other woman I ever knew." She blushed, bowed her head a little, and stammered, "You have helped me very much to pass the winter pleasantly."

"I have never given any woman so much attention as I have you. I think the friendship, on my side, comes very near—something closer."

She stiffened instantly and said in a voice very cold, in comparison with his, "You flatter me; but you will have to hurry if you catch your car." She gave him an icy hand and, as he passed into the night, she shut the door, threw her hands over her face, and cried bitterly, "And I thought he loved me."

For the next month Arthur Caverly was gloomy enough, and his friends said he was badly smitten. He tried to banish Ida from his mind, but on his mortgage deeds and subpoenas her face would suddenly appear as if the paper were a frame to a living picture. One day, the last of June, he told the senior partner that he was not feeling well and would have to take a vacation.

He bought a ticket for Maine and the next day arrived in Rockland. He was gone two weeks, and the next day after he came back, his friends at the club were tendering him their congratulations on his engagement to Miss Ida Harraden.

Bowdoin Verse.

A Consolation.

If I am sent to Hades for my errors,
And dwell with crushing Woe and dark Despair,
I shall find sweet revenge amid its terrors
If I see Horace, Homer, and Livy there.

From the Rural Districts.

Up our thirteen-story building
Toiled old Deacon West;
Weary at the seventh landing,
Paused for breath and rest.
"Won't you take an elevator,
You're fagged out, I think?"
"No, I thank you," said our Deacon,
"Sir, I never drink."

Who?

His waving locks were long and brown,
And fell in dreamy curls;
His brow was deep and thoughtful—
He was "not like other girls."

"Who is he," said the stranger,
"A poet in a dream?"
"Oh, he's the great star half back
On our peerless foot-ball team."

King of the College.

I am king of Bowdoin College;
I am monarch of all I survey;
The student does my bidding,
The Faculty bows to my sway.
Are you Prex, or Alumnus, or Jury
That bear such despotic sway?
Oh, no! I am Ancient Custom,
And monarch of all I survey.



"What is the subject of this afternoon's Y. M. C. A. meeting?" eagerly asked the members of the foot-ball team, as they came straggling up the campus after the Brown Waterloo. "Whom the Lord loveth he chasteneth," gravely answered the solitary student who had the heart to watch their arrival.

Cold weather came on with a vim last week.

The foot-ball men have broken training.

Williams, ex-'97, was down to the Bates game.

Hurrah for Thanksgiving and a jolly time at home!

Russell, '97, has returned from a long term of school.

One '98 man and his friends feasted on venison last week.

Jackson, ex-'95, is instructor in the Bath Y. M. C. A. gymnasium.

Doherty, '95, and Kyes, '96, report a very pleasant trip to New York.

And now the delta can have a rest for a few months. It has earned it.

Dane, '96, and Warren, '97, went with the foot-ball team to Providence.

Col. Thompson, '77, was an interested spectator of the game with Brown.

And yet more engagements reported. They are coming every week, almost.

Minot, '96, refereed the Cony-Gardiner foot-ball game at Augusta, Saturday.

The Annual Catalogue has been announced as ready by Tuesday of this week.

"Joshua Simpkins" was enjoyed by the students last Tuesday evening, the 13th.

The foot-ball directors put in a little hard work before the Bates game, clearing the delta of ice.

Ordway and Ward, '96, were the officials at a recent Bath-Freeport foot-ball game at the former place.

The classes in Physics had an adjourn or two last week on account of Professor Hutchins's brief illness.

A week ago Thursday Governor Cleaves visited the campus, and looked over the Science and Art Buildings.

The base-ball candidates will commence active work in the gym immediately after the Thanksgiving recess.

The Sophomores who backed their team for a large score in the Sophomore-Freshman game got slightly left.

The Freshmen have been working hard upon a yell. As usual it will be sprung on the day before Thanksgiving.

Professors Whittier and Chapman, '94, were the officials at the recent Portland-Bangor foot-ball game in Bangor.

The Art Building was looked over by the Misses Walker Tuesday afternoon, and several little additions decided upon.

Chapman, '94, was one of the officials at the game with Bates. He has been coaching the Portland High School team.

Another attraction in Bath. The Y. M. C. A. held a successful World's Fair last week, with the usual good attendance of students.

Short cross-country runs are quite popular during this chilly, half-winter weather, and a small squad are doing them as a regular thing.

Sousa's Band gave a very fine concert Thursday afternoon last to a large audience. Adjourns were given to the students to permit their attendance.

Robert L. Packard, '68, son of Bowdoin's famous Professor Packard, looked over the Science Building the other day. Mr. Packard was a tutor here in 1869.

Shaw, '95, Bailey and Minot, '96, Holmes, Carmichael, Merrill, Bodge, and Tapley, '97, were among those who witnessed the Bates-Colby game at Lewiston.

This year's accident record in foot-ball has been unusually small, something to rejoice over, and in which Bowdoin is more lucky than the other colleges of the state.

Bates College Dramatic Club gave a very successful presentation of "As You Like It" in Lewiston last week, which drew a considerable number of our students.

The Congregational Fair was a pleasant affair, well attended by the students. The musical programme was of a high order, and the whole evening was a success.

As usual the applicants for scholarships this year were very numerous. President Hyde stated that all who failed to receive help last year have been given aid this year.

Several men are practicing daily for next year's Field Day, especially for the runs. Why could hare and hounds not be introduced as an occasional variation of the ordinary training?

Booker has been busy lately putting on storm-windows and filling in glass. The library has received its storm porch and the gym and other buildings have been made ready for winter.

The picked team that played in Rockland last Wednesday, were entertained in the evening by the High School with a dance. Pleasant memories of a most delightful time will long remain with the eleven.

A leaky gas-pipe gave one Junior division an adjourn last week. But the professor who occupied the room for the next hour rose above the difficulty. He lighted the gas and then the recitation went on as usual.

The make-up of the College Jury for the present year is as follows: Knowlton, '95, Foreman; Ward, '96, Secretary; Blair, Dewey, Stetson, '95, Haskell, Leighton, Ordway, '96, Thompson, '97, and McIntyre, '98.

At a recent Sunday service President Hyde gave some very practical hints about the college annual. He advocated one that could be sold for twenty-five cents or so, and that would not be such a burden on the Junior Class.

The Sophomores who elected Physics have been divided into two divisions and are working in the laboratory. This is an innovation for first-year work and has been made possible by the facilities of the new building.

The Sophomore prize speakers are all hard at work. As usual the choice of a selection has caused a good deal of trouble, although the number of books of declamations and readings in the library have been greatly increased.

In the Sophomore-Freshman foot-ball game at both Dartmouth and Williams, the score was 6 to 0, as it was here, but at both of those colleges the '98 elevens won. So '97 in Bowdoin is more fortunate after all than in some other colleges, and has something to be thankful for.

At a recent meeting of the Base-Ball Association the following officers were elected: President, Webster, '95; Vice-President, Haskell, '96; Secretary and Treasurer, Cook, '97; Manager, Holmes, '95; Scorer, Ward, '96; Directors, Holmes, '95; Ward, '96; McMillan, '97; Hills, '98; and Pierce, '98.

The ever-popular "Mikado," as staged at Bath, was a taking affair. The shipping city has always been noted for her fair daughters, and in the cute Japanese costumes they appeared at their best. Peaks, '96, and Warren, '97, took prominent parts with great credit. Bowdoin sent down the usual big delegation.

Saturday, November 17th, a picked team of Sophomores, most of whom had never been in a game of foot-ball, went to play the Lincoln Academy eleven. They expected to have lots of fun, but the fun was all on the side of the Academy boys, who used up the visitors to the tune of 18 to 0. And then to make the disgrace more galling the newspapers published the report that the regular '97 class team had played and been thus beaten. It only hurts the college for such aggregations to go outside and play, or attempt to play, foot-ball.

An alumnus sends the ORIENT the following regarding the conservatism of Bowdoin in the granting of honorary degrees: "Few colleges have been more conservative than Bowdoin. This is especially shown in the conferring of honorary degrees. In looking over the general catalogue and very inter-

esting history of the institution, published in May last, I find that in the eighty-eight years since the graduation of the first class in 1806, seventy-nine degrees of LL.D. and eighty degrees of D.D. have been conferred. Of these, thirty-six degrees of LL.D. have been conferred on graduates of Bowdoin and forty-three upon others; and of D.D., forty-three have been conferred on graduates of Bowdoin and thirty-seven upon others, an average of less than one of each of the higher degrees each year; if graduates of the college alone are considered, the average is less than one in two years."

Athletics.

Bowdoin, '98, 12; Thornton Academy, 0.

The '98 eleven defeated Thornton Academy at Saco, November 17th, by the score of 12 to 0. A few weeks before, '98 beat the same team 6 to 4, and in the second game both teams played much better at all points, but the Freshmen outplayed their opponents in every way. Once Thornton got the ball to the '98 goal line, but could not force it over and lost on downs. Stetson made both touchdowns and kicked both goals for his team. The teams lined up as follows:

BOWDOIN, '98.		THORNTON ACADEMY.	
Moulton.	Left End.	Bowker.	
Gould.	Left Tackle.	Goldthwaite.	
Baxter.	Left Guard.	Hatch.	
Hills.	Center.	Preble.	
Pettengill.	Right Guard.	Googins.	
Wilson.	Right Tackle.	Goodwin.	
Perkins.	Right End.	Hodgdon.	
McIntire.	Quarterback.	Shannon.	
Kendall. }	Halfbacks.	Berry.	
Stetson. }		Wakefield.	
Ives.	Fullback.	Fairfield.	

Score — Bowdoin, '98, 12; Thornton Academy, 0. Touchdowns — Stetson, 2. Goals kicked from touchdowns — Stetson, 2. Umpire — Pierce. Referee — Foss. Linesman — Wambley. Time — 40 minutes.

Bowdoin, 0; Brown, 42.

Bowdoin played her last regular game of the season with Brown, at Providence, November 17th. Brown had ample revenge for her defeat by Bowdoin two years ago. The field was in a wretched condition, and a drizzling rain fell throughout the game. Brown was much the heavier team and had perfect interference.

Bowdoin kicked off at the start, and soon had the ball again on a fumble. She failed to advance, however, and Fairbanks made a short punt. Robinson then made a plunge for 10 yards between Hicks and Dewey, and on the very next play circled the right end and ran 40 yards, until Fairbanks pulled him down. On the next try Hopkins found a big hole in the center and scored the first touchdown.

Hopkins fumbled Fairbanks' kick, but Bowdoin could not gain, and surrendered the ball on four downs. Then Hopkins made a phenomenal run, and Matteson kicked another goal. Score: 12 to 0.

Bowdoin kicked off again, and Robinson ran 20 yards on the first play. Then Hopkins went around the left end for 20 yards more, on the criss-cross. After a few short gains, McCarthy struggled 10 yards through the center and crossed the line for the third touchdown, making the score 18 to 0.

Bowdoin kicked into bounds twice and took the ball on her 25-yard line. Bowdoin was forced to kick, and Smith broke through and stopped the punt. Robinson made a dash for 10 yards, and Hopkins made another long run around the end, almost crossing the line, when Fairbanks caught him. McCarthy went through the center, and over the line on the next play. Score: 24 to 0.

Donovan got the ball back to the center after Bowdoin kicked off. Hopkins ran from the center across Bowdoin's goal line. Score: 30 to 0.

It took only three minutes to score the next touchdown, McCarthy taking the ball over. A goal followed, and the score was 36 to 0. The half ended soon after.

In the second half Brown scored her last touchdown of the game in the first few minutes of play.

Fairbanks played by far the best game for Bowdoin, making some splendid tackles.

BROWN.		BOWDOIN.	
Dennison (Chase).	Left End.	Hicks.	
Emory (Locke).	Left Tackle.	Dewey.	
Thayer (Lancey).	Left Guard.	Stone.	
Coombs.	Center.	Dennison.	
Wheeler (Smith).	Right Guard.	Bates.	
Nott.	Right Tackle.	Kimball.	
Matteson.	Right End.	Foster.	
Donovan.	Quarterback.	Knowlton.	
Hopkins (Shead).	Halfbacks.	Mitchell.	
Robinson (Watson).		Stubbs.	
McCarthy (Fultz).	Fullback.	Fairbanks.	

Score — Brown, 42; Bowdoin, 0. Touchdowns — Hopkins, 2; McCarthy, 3; Robinson, 1; Fultz, 1. Goals from touchdowns — Matteson, 7. Umpire — Quimby, Bowdoin. Referee — Mr. Elton. Linesman — Mr. Wing.

Bowdoin, 26; Bates, 0.

The result of the game with Bates on Wednesday, November 14th, was very satisfactory, considering the conditions of the grounds, the score being equivalent to one twice as large on a decent field. After considerable wrangling over the time to be played, Bates finally consented to play a twenty-five and twenty minute halves, and at 3.15 the two teams lined up on the muddiest field we have had this year.

Bowdoin had the western goal, giving the ball to Bates. Brown kicked 25 yards, and Kimball brought the ball back to the center before he was stopped. On the line-up, Fairbanks circled left end with splendid interference and blocking, and ran 50 yards for a touchdown, crossing the line 35 seconds from the start. No goal. Score: Bowdoin, 4. Brown kicked to the 10-yard line, and Mitchell ran 5 yards. After gains of 3 and 5 yards, Bates held the line and got the ball on downs, but fumbled, and the ball went to Bowdoin. By runs by Kimball and the backs, Bowdoin gained 35 yards, and Fairbanks punted, Foster securing the ball on Bates' fumble. By steady gains through the center, Stubbs was sent over for the second touchdown, from which Fairbanks kicked the goal. Score: Bowdoin, 10.

Bates kicked to the 15-yard line and Stubbs secured the ball and gained 5 yards. Fairbanks punted 30 yards, and sprinting down the field, put the men one side, and Hicks, getting the ball, ran 35 yards for a touchdown. Fairbanks kicked the goal. Score: Bowdoin, 16. On Bates' kick to the 15-yard line and Fairbanks' run 20 yards with the ball, Mitchell and Fairbanks advanced the ball 17 yards, and then Bates got it on downs, but was forced to punt. Fairbanks secured the ball, and by good dodging, carried it 20 yards, and soon afterward scored a touchdown and goal. Score: Bowdoin, 22.

Bates made a short kick and Kimball was downed on Bowdoin's 35-yard line. Fairbanks made a long punt which went to Bates' 15-yard line. Bates was unable to gain and carried it back for a safety. Score: Bowdoin, 24.

Bates kicked from inside their 25-yard line and Bowdoin brought it back to the 30-yard line, where Bates got the ball on downs, when time was called.

The second half was very unsatisfactory. The play was almost altogether on the diamond, which was so slippery that the backs could with difficulty get started, and towards the last it became so dark

that it was almost impossible to see the ball. Warren was substituted for Fairbanks, and Hinckley for Douglass.

Warren kicked to the 10-yard line. Bowdoin soon regained the ball, but after good gains by Stubbs and Kimball lost it on downs. Bates punted and then got the ball on downs, but was forced to make a safety to avoid a touchdown. Score: Bowdoin, 26.

Aided by the darkness, Bates carried the ball down the field, but Bowdoin got it on downs and had the ball on the 30-yard line when time was called.

Fairbanks played a phenomenal game, and was the star in every play. Knowlton was sure and steady at quarter, and the line and backs all did fine work, especially in the first half.

BOWDOIN.		BATES.
Hicks.	Left End.	Bruce.
Dewey.	Left Tackle.	E. Hanscom.
Stone.	Left Guard.	Hoag.
Dennison.	Center.	Brown.
Bates.	Right Guard.	Young.
Kimball.	Right Tackle.	O. E. Hanscom.
Foster.	Right End.	Wakefield.
Knowlton.	Quarterbacks.	{ Douglass.
		{ Hinckley.
Stubbs. }	Halfbacks.	{ Files.
Mitchell. }		{ Pulsifer.
Fairbanks. }	Fullbacks.	Sprague.
Warren. }		

Touchdowns—Fairbanks, 2; Stubbs, Hicks. Goals—Fairbanks, 3. Safeties—Douglass, Hinckley. Referee—Wilson, Bates, '92. Umpire—Chapman, Bowdoin. Linesman—W. R. Smith. Score—Bowdoin, 26; Bates, 0. Time—45 minutes.

Bowdoin, '96, 22; Rockland H. S., 0.

On Wednesday afternoon, November 21st, a picked team of nine Juniors and two Seniors beat Rockland High School at Rockland, 22 to 0. The regular '96 team had planned to go, but at the last moment several of the best players were unable to go, and several substitutes and two outsiders were taken. The Rockland team was heavy and went into the game well, but was outclassed at every point and did not once gain 5 yards in four downs. '96 did not once lose on downs, and only the deep mud and slippery ball kept the score from being much larger.

Bailey made four touchdowns for '96 by long end runs with perfect interference, and by short tackle gains. Warren made the fifth touchdown after a 70-yard run through center and right guard. The '96 team played well together, and there was some

brilliant individual work both in the line and among the backs. The summary:

Bowdoin, '96.		Rockland H. S.	
Libby.	Left End.	Hayden.	
Stubbs.	Left Tackle.	Crockett.	
Coburn.	Left Guard.	Lurvey.	
Minot.	Center.	Leeman.	
Dewey.	Right Guard.	Stewart.	
Baker.	Right Tackle.	Cushman.	
Ward.	Right End.	Miller.	
Ordway.	Quarterback.	Hall.	
Bailey. }	Halfbacks.	{ Glover.	
Mitchell. }		{ Bird.	
Warren.	Fullback.	Latham.	

Score—Bowdoin, '96, 22; Rockland H. S., 0. Touchdowns—Bailey, 4; Warren, 1. Goal—Warren. Time—Halves of 20 and 15 minutes. Referee—Haskell.

Bowdoin, '97, 6; Bowdoin, '98, 0.

The annual foot-ball game between the Sophomores and Freshmen, which always creates great interest among the students, took place Wednesday, November 21st. Although the grounds were in the bad condition characteristic of the foot-ball season this year, it was one of the closest and most exciting games ever played here. It was the general expectation that the Sophomores would win, but to do so was harder work than they looked for. The Freshmen put up a great game at every point, had more endurance, and did better team work.

'Ninety-eight kicked off, and during nearly all the first half the ball was in '97's territory. The latter could make occasional gains through their opponents' line, but fumbled the ball badly. The Freshmen would get the ball on downs, and a punt by Stanwood would often cost the Sophomores all the ground gained by several minutes' hard work. It was this punting, largely, that made it so near a tie game.

In the second half '97 made some good plays, but up to six minutes before the end of the game neither side had scored. At this time '97 had the ball, and by a run of 15 yards between end and tackle White made the only touchdown of the game. Horne kicked the goal. Score: Sophomores 6, Freshmen 0. Time was called with the ball in the middle of the field.

Much good individual work was done by both teams, the most noticeable being White's running and Stanwood's punting. The men lined up as follows:

SOPHOMORES.		FRESHMEN.	
Stearns.	Left End.	Perkins.	
Bean.	Left Tackle.	Gould.	
Thompson.	Left Guard.	Eames.	

Sewall.	Center.	Baxter.
Rhines.	Right Guard.	Pettengill.
Merrill.	Right Tackle.	Wilson.
Hull.	Right End.	Spear.
McMillan.	Quarterback.	McIntire.
Horne. }	Halfbacks.	{ Stetson.
White. }		{ Kendall.
Bodge.	Fullback.	Stanwood.

Score—'97, 6; '98, 0. Touchdown—White. Umpire—Smith, '90. Referee—Mitchell, '95. Linesman—Shaw, '95. Time—Two 25-minute halves.

FOOT-BALL SUMMARY FOR '94.

The following is a summary of the work done this fall by each of the foot-ball teams connected with the college:

VARSAITY ELEVEN.

Bowdoin, 14.	Exeter, 10.
Bowdoin, 4.	B. A. A., 4.
Bowdoin, 30.	Colby, 0.
Bowdoin, 0.	Dartmouth, 42.
Bowdoin, 0.	Dartmouth, 14.
Bowdoin, 14.	Andover, 12.
Bowdoin, 6.	M. I. T., 6.
Bowdoin, 26.	Bates, 0.
Bowdoin, 0.	Brown, 42.

Games played,	9.
Games won,	4.
Games tied,	2.
Games lost,	3.
Points won,	94.
Points lost,	130.

'NINETY-SEVEN ELEVEN.

Bowdoin, '97, 4.	Bangor H. S., 12.
Bowdoin, '97, 40.	Bangor H. S., 0.
Bowdoin, '97, 22.	Portland H. S., 0.
Bowdoin, '97, 6.	Bowdoin, '98, 0.

Games played,	4.
Games won,	3.
Games lost,	1.
Points won,	72.
Points lost,	12.

'NINETY-EIGHT ELEVEN.

Bowdoin, '98, 62.	Bath H. S., 0.
Bowdoin, '98, 6.	Thornton Academy, 4.
Bowdoin, '98, 4.	Portland H. S., 4.
Bowdoin, '98, 10.	Colby, '98, 0.
Bowdoin, '98, 12.	Thornton Academy, 0.
Bowdoin, '98, 0.	Bowdoin, '97, 6.

Games played,	6.
Games won,	4.
Games tied,	1.
Games lost,	1.
Points won,	94.
Points lost,	14.

The second eleven has played no games with outside teams. The '96 team played one game,

beating Rockland High School 22 to 0. A picked team calling itself the Bowdoin Independents played one game, beating Lincoln Academy 8 to 0. A picked team of Sophomores calling itself the '97 Reserves played one game, being beaten by Lincoln Academy 18 to 0.

BASE-BALL REPORT FOR 1894.

At a meeting of the Base-Ball Association last week, among other business, the report of Manager Thomas of last year's team was read. The showing was a most satisfactory one, for in spite of an unusually expensive season, twice as expensive as the preceding one, the energetic and careful management of Mr. Thomas brought the association out with a balance of \$72.63 on hand. Mr. Thomas's carefully itemized report, accounting in full for every cent received and paid, is a model of its kind. It would be only the right thing, though it has been too seldom done in the past, if the managers of each of the associations should hand in at the close of his term such an itemized report, to be kept on record. We give below merely the summary of the report:

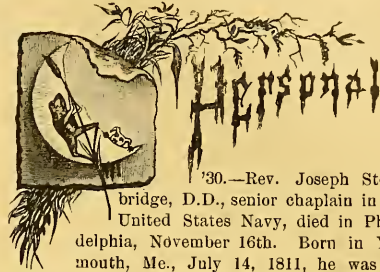
Received from Clifford, manager for '93,	\$59.27
Received from all other sources,	1,349.35
Total receipts,	\$1,408.62
Paid for season's expenses,	\$1,283.49
Bills unpaid,	52.50
Total expenses,	\$1,335.99
Balance on hand,	\$72.63

Y. M. C. A.

The services of the Association during the last two weeks were as follows:

- Thursday, November 15th.—Leader, Webber, '95.
Subject, "Love."
Sunday, November 18th.—Address by Rev. Mr. Dale. Subject, "Beauty of Holiness."
Thursday, November 22d.—Leader, Minott, '98.
Subject, "Thanksgiving and Thanksliving."
Sunday, November 25th.—Address by Prof. Little.

The Bible class meets on Wednesday evening in the Association rooms, from seven to eight. Prof. Woodruff has charge of the class, and all who are interested in taking up a study of the Life of Christ are invited to join the class. The evening is spent in an informal manner, the exercises are confined to the hour, and much help is derived from the few moments thus spent.



'30.—Rev. Joseph Stockbridge, D.D., senior chaplain in the United States Navy, died in Philadelphia, November 16th. Born in Yarmouth, Me., July 14, 1811, he was the eldest son of Deacon William and Olive Stockbridge, whose house on the bank of the Royal River in Yarmouth, was known as the "Baptist tavern." His mother was a descendant of one of the company in the "Mayflower." Immediately after graduation he entered upon the legal study under Greenville Mellen, a graduate of Harvard, and Philip Eastman, Bowdoin, '20. He was admitted to the bar of Somerset County and engaged in practice until 1833, when he abandoned the profession and pursued a theological course at the seminary at Newton, Mass. In 1841 he received the appointment of chaplain in the navy and for fifty-three years he remained in that office. Dr. Stockbridge was greatly interested in furnishing the sailors with whom he came in contact with good reading, and thousands of volumes were distributed by him among the seamen on board the naval ships and in the merchant service. Copies of the Scriptures in nearly every language spoken on the continent were given and well received. In 1845 Mr. Stockbridge married Miss Julia E. Everett of Portland. Besides his chaplain service, he has been assistant editor of the *New York Recorder*, and correspondent of the *Daily Times*, the *Tribune*, and *Christian Reflector* of Boston. In 1874-75 Dr. Stockbridge traveled extensively in Europe with his family. In 1863 he received the degree of D.D. from the Western University of Pennsylvania. For nearly ten years he has been an invalid and for the last five or six confined to his sick chamber. It is interesting to note that Dr. Stockbridge at the time of his death was the only surviving member of the Class of '30, and the continuous record of living graduates from the Class of '23 down is at last broken. Commencing with the Class of '21, there is now a break in the list of living graduates made by '22 and also by '30.

'41.—Ex-Governor Robie, of Gorham, Me., and Dr. B. T. Sanborn, Med., '66, of Augusta, Me., re-

cently made a trip through Massachusetts, Connecticut, and Vermont, visiting there the hospitals for the insane, for the purpose of studying their methods and applying them in the Maine Insane Hospital at Augusta. The institutions at Boston, Worcester, Taunton, Watertown, and Danvers, Mass., Middletown, Conn., and Brattleboro, Vt., were among those visited.

'61.—Gen. Hyde's new book, "Following the Greek Cross," his personal reminiscences of the war, is having quite an extensive sale.

'64.—At a recent meeting of the directors of the Bangor & Aroostook Railroad, Frederick H. Appleton was elected clerk.

'75.—The *Maine Central Magazine* for October contains a short account of the life of Seth M. Carter. Mr. Carter was also a candidate for railway commissioner, to which position, however, Governor Cleaves appointed Frederick Danforth of Gardiner.

'80.—Married, Monday, November 12, 1894, at Medford, Mass., Mr. William P. Martin to Miss Jennie Hammond.

'82.—Edwin Upton Curtis was nominated November 17th, as the Republican candidate for the next mayor of Boston. He is a very able and prominent young lawyer, and his wide popularity makes him a very strong candidate. He was the unanimous choice of his party. He was city clerk of Boston in 1889. While in college Mr. Curtis was prominent in all departments of college work, and was a leader in scholarship and athletics. He still keeps up a keen interest in his *Alma Mater*, and is prominent in the Boston Alumni Association. He is an alumni member of the general athletic committee.

'87.—Austin Cary, of Bangor, who has been busily engaged the past summer collecting information in the interest of the forestry department, has gone to Michigan, where he will labor for the government on matters relative to the growth of wooded districts.

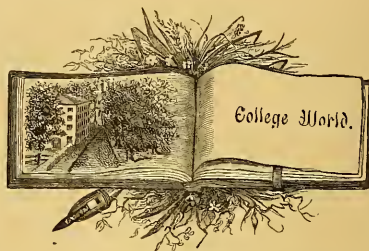
'94.—Knight is studying at the Massachusetts School of Pharmacy.

'94.—Sykes coached Colby previous to its second Bates game, and the team made much improvement under his direction.

'94.—Plaisted and W. W. Thomas, 2d, are in the South for the winter.

Ex-'94.—Nichols is principal of the Old Orchard High School.

Africa has the smallest university in the world. It consists of five students and twelve instructors.



AN IMPOSSIBILITY.

Last night, in peaceful slumbers, we
Did dream a dream until
In columns vast subscribers came,
Each man to pay his bill.

—Ex.

The Board of Regents of the State University of Michigan has resolved "that henceforth, in the selection of professors, instructors, and other assistants for the University, no distinction be made between men and women, but the applicant best fitted receive appointment."—*Ariel*.

I have oft heard people say,
"O, wad some power the giftie gie us
(Quoting from an old Scotch lay)
To see ourselves as ithers see us."
But I would far more happy be
If some fair witch or elf
Would make the other people see
Me, just as I see myself.

The University of Michigan is to try a new plan for devotional exercises. Instead of the daily chapel exercises, which had to be discontinued on account of the change in recitation hours, there will be vesper services twice a week at 4 o'clock, for the whole university. The great World's Fair organ, which the university has secured, will be used at these services.

There was a young girl in our choir
Whose voice rose hoir and hoir,
Till it reached such a height
It was clear out of sight,
And they found it next day in the spoir.

A QUERY.

He asked a miss what was a kiss
Grammatically defined.
"It's a conjunction, sir," she said,
"And hence can't be declined."

Professor James put his hands in his trousers' pockets, leaned back in his chair, and remarked in his off-hand way: "There is no primal teleological reagibility in a protoplasm." A wan smile of grateful intelligence lighted up the eager, boyish faces of the class.—*Harvard Advocate*.

Blest be the tie that binds
The collar to my shirt.
With gorgeous silken front it hides
At least a week of dirt.

The Chinese orderly called the roll—
The tourist delighted fell;
For he felt in the depths of his Yankee soul
'Twas his old-time college yell.

THE PRIMA-DONNA.

Wrinkle, wrinkle, little star,
None can guess what age you are,
As you nightly smile and smirk
At your histrionic work.



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No. 11.

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CONTENTS.

VOL. XXIV., No. 11.—DECEMBER 19, 1894.

EDITORIAL NOTES,	181
What Should Be Done with the "Bugle?"	183
Proposed Foot-Ball Constitution,	184
"A Wreck!"	185
Theta Delta Chi Convention,	188
Influence of the Great Universities upon College Athletics,	188
BOWDOIN VERSE:	
A Matter of Principle,	190
Against the Current,	190
My Darling,	190
To the Androscoggin,	190
COLLEGE TABULA,	191
Y. M. C. A.,	193
PERSONAL,	194
In Memoriam,	196
BOOK REVIEWS,	196
COLLEGE WORLD,	197



Over a third of another college year is gone, and the holiday recess is now here. This week the battle with the examination papers is being fought, and, let us hope, triumphantly won in every individual case. In a few days the campus will be deserted, and the students will be scattered far and wide enjoying the cheer of happy homes. Let all make the most of the two weeks vacation; the change and rest are well deserved, and the hardest term of the year is before us. No doubt the beginning of 1895 will see the usual number of good resolutions kept. May they all be kept—at least, till the students return. To each and all the ORIENT sincerely wishes a pleasant vacation, as well as a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

ELEVEN numbers of the seventeen which constitute the ORIENT volume have been issued, and before the close of another term six new members of the editorial board must be elected to replace those whose term will expire. And yet only two or three out of two hundred and thirty students have sent in contributions and thus signified that they were candidates for these places on their college paper. The contributions of these have been few and far between. This is a strange condition of things, that in a

college like ours with so many students of undoubted literary and journalistic ability, so few do anything to help their college paper fill its columns with interesting matter. In other respects, as a general thing, the ORIENT is well supported and respected, but it cannot be the truly representative and creditable college paper which it ought to be, while all the work is done by a few. While the editors enjoy their work they would enjoy it much more if there were more stories, sketches, articles, and poems to select from in filling its columns. Each year, and generally several times a year, the ORIENT has to bring this matter up in its editorial columns. It is not a pleasant thing to publish the fact that so few take a working interest in the paper, and that the men elected to its board have previously done little or nothing for it. As yet only two men in '97 and none in '98 have sent contributions to the ORIENT, and yet in a few weeks six new members are to be elected to the board, most of whom ought to come from those classes. We hope for a much better state of things next term, when there will be much better opportunity for literary work than there is in the fall.

IN another column we publish in full the proposed new constitution of the Football Association. No action was taken upon it at the meeting, in order that all might have a chance to look it over carefully, and consider any means by which it might be improved. In most respects, no doubt, all will agree that it is a model document of its kind, and much credit is due to those drawing it up. But there seems to be one little point in it that calls for criticism. This is Section 4 of Article VI, where the definition of a substitute is made. Trifling as this might seem, we all know that it was mainly to straighten out this very matter that the constitution was ordered drawn up. Now,

is that matter settled fairly, and so that there is no danger of trouble over it in the future? The ORIENT thinks not, and will try to show why it opposes the section in question. That the captain should be elected by the players will probably not be disputed by any one. This has always been the custom here and at nearly every college. That those who have played one whole 'Varsity game, or parts of two games, are entitled to rank as 'Varsity players and as such are entitled to vote for the captain, will probably not be seriously questioned by many. But that those who "have served in readiness to play in three or more games, whether they have played or not," should have a voice in the election of captain is certainly an original idea, and one likely to be productive of no little mischief. It gives a captain unlimited power by calling out any number of players, good, bad, and indifferent, who can appear on the field in readiness to play, and thus gain the power of a vote at the election of captain. Moreover, who is to determine what players "serve in readiness to play," and what other players do not? It is a juggling of words, and out of its various ways of interpretation many complications are possible. If the services of these men who "serve in readiness to play" are not needed in any game during the season, why should their services be needed at the election of captain? It is very likely that they have not done so much for the good of the team as the members of the second eleven, or the students who cheer from the side lines and contribute in money towards the expenses of the team. And yet no person has any idea that the second eleven, or the financial supporters of the team, should assist in the election of the captain. To put these men, who have never lined up in a 'Varsity game, on a level with the veterans of every game for several seasons is manifestly absurd. It is difficult to see why those who "serve in readiness to play," but

who are never needed in a game, should have anything to do with the election of captain, unless it is to further selfish and partisan ends which should never be allowed to disgrace college athletics. There is a looseness and uncertainty about this section which would leave the whole matter in as unsettled a condition as ever. To be sure, under this year's captain and manager there would be nothing to fear from such a rule. But we are not always sure of such fair and scrupulous officials as they are, and it was to avoid trouble and unfairness in the future that this constitution was to be drawn up. In this particular section it seems that it has decidedly failed to do what it ought to do. Why not make the rule fair to all, definite and clear-cut, free from danger of misinterpretation, uncertainty and abuse? This can be done and ought to be done before the constitution is accepted. Let the captain be elected by the players who have played one or more Varsity games, or who have played parts of two or more games. Then there can be little danger of a misunderstanding, and the chance of abuse of the rule is reduced to a minimum. All admit the right of these players in electing the captain, while the rights of those who "have served in readiness to play" are decidedly questionable, and are not recognized, as far as can be discovered, in other colleges. This question is not a trifling one, but is important and vital. Let it be settled fairly and in the right, and not by the mere power of numbers of those who are moved by other motives than regard for the best interests of the college and its athletic sports.

Since the death of Holmes there are only four surviving members of the class of 1820 of Harvard, namely, Dr. Edward L. Cunningham of Newport, R. I.; the Rev. Samuel May (the class centenary), of Leicester; the Rev. Samuel F. Smith of Newton, the author of "America," and Charles S. Storow of Boston.

What Should Be Done with the "Bugle?"

SHOULD there be a change in our college annual? Doubtless this question has been asked and answered by many; whether all questioners agree in their answer is not so sure and is an open question. I feel safe in asserting that the student body agree almost unanimously in wishing to see the "annual" improved in both quality of contents and in quantity. As to improvement in quality, that is necessarily limited to the ability of the board of editors and their assistants. Improvement in quantity involves the question, whether the *Bugle* should be larger or smaller, or whether it has at present reached a limiting size.

The recent catalogue of our college has appeared with a slight increase in number of pages over the last year catalogue and quite a marked increase when compared with the same organ of two or three years ago. This shows as plainly and as definitely as need be that there has been a growth going on in our college. When the catalogue, the epitome of necessary information in regard to our institution, is enlarged by the sense of our Faculty, I think it is high time and that there is reason for representative productions of the college to grow also.

Every college in the country which has assumed or gained importance, with the exception of our Lewiston contemporary, publishes an "annual" on much the same scheme as our own. Their publications are continually growing, many of them showing a much more rapid progress than the *Bowdoin Bugle*. These annuals, it is safe to say, come before the students of various colleges much oftener than the catalogues of the institutions they represent; they furnish at least the chief criterion by which the student body of one college judge the standing, taste, and energy of the student body in another college. I claim that the ideas which a Western college

man gets of the present condition of Bowdoin, or any other Eastern college, is derived more from the exchanged college publications than from any other source.

Granted that this is the case, it follows very naturally that the better the publication, the more tasty the covers and binding, the more profuse the illustrations and exhaustive the information of college life, amusement, literary pursuits, and other transactions, just so much the more favorably will the mind of the reader be impressed with the work, and the better idea he will have of the standing, in general, of our college. Just so long as other institutions send out *Olios*, *Techniques*, *Salmagundis*, *Scarlet Letters*, and *Oracles*, improved in size and contents, so long the students at Bowdoin should continue to improve their *Bugle*.

That the publication is a cause of expense cannot be denied, but boating, Ivy Day, and, in fact, every desirable thing into which we enter, is a cause of expense; and I seriously doubt, should any one of these causes of expense be removed, that it would materially affect the final total of our college account, or that it would lessen the demands made on sources which supply the "wherewithal" necessary to a college course. It is a commonly accepted theory that when a man knows of a bill of expense which is to be sooner or later presented to him, he figures with a view to meeting that bill; such is the way in which the members of Junior classes look at *Bugle* assessments. Rich and dependent student not only does, but is equally willing to contribute his share towards this expense. It would be a very unsatisfactory and unsuccessful move which aimed at shouldering the cost of this publication upon those of the class who financially were best able to bear the burden; there is nothing like a mutual interest to ensure the success of any undertaking.

The class *Bugle* is one of the few class-

works in which we take away a tangible recollection of our course. We do have our *Bugle* to look over after other class ties have been severed. It will add materially to our enjoyment of that volume if it is an ornament to our class and brings back recollections of a progressive nature rather than those of a standstill or retrograde character. So long as the sentiment of our classes here at Bowdoin shows that healthy spirit of rivalry which urges them to undertake to do better work than the class just ahead, I think it should be encouraged. It is encouraged along lines of study and other pursuits; why not in all worthy ones? Rivalry is to-day building the most beautiful structures in our land; properly tempered it can work no harm.

Let the quality of the work which goes to increase the quantity of our *Bugle* be good and let that quantity be limited to a judicious amount and I think there can be no cause for complaint. The *Bugle* is not at present a ponderous volume; it is not even large when compared with the institution it represents. To go back to a smaller volume would look out of place, to say the least. If we do not break beyond the bounds at present limiting the present standard, then bend energetically to the task of raising the standard until the time comes when the space at hand is far insufficient to give adequate room for material at hand. I would urge, also, that the annual publication is worth the price asked for it if it is worth a cent.

Proposed Foot-Ball Constitution.

AT a meeting of the Foot-Ball Association, December 10th, Manager Stetson, who had been authorized to draw up a new constitution, presented the following for consideration. It was voted to have it published in the ORIENT, that all might have a chance to look it over carefully, and then to hold

another meeting and consider any changes that might be offered before adopting it.

ARTICLE I.—NAME.

This Association shall be known as the Bowdoin College Foot-Ball Association.

ARTICLE II.—MEMBERSHIP.

The membership of this Association shall consist of all students of the College.

ARTICLE III.—OFFICERS.

The officers of this Association shall be a President, Vice-President, Secretary, and Treasurer, a Manager, Assistant Manager, and three Directors. These officers shall be chosen by ballot at a regular meeting of the Association, which meeting shall be held not later than January 20th, and shall be called by the Manager.

ARTICLE IV.—DUTIES OF OFFICERS.

Section 1. The President shall preside at all meetings of the Association, and see that due notice is given of the same.

Sec. 2. The Vice-President shall, in the absence of the President, perform the duties of the latter.

Sec. 3. The Secretary and Treasurer, as Secretary shall keep the minutes of each meeting of the Association; and as Treasurer shall collect and have charge of all moneys belonging to the Association, shall pay all bills when properly approved, and submit a report thereof to the Association, or whenever called upon to do so.

Sec. 4. The Manager shall have entire charge of the business of the Association, and shall have the privilege of calling on the members of the Board of Directors for assistance when it may seem necessary. He shall hand the Treasurer an itemized account of the expenses of each game as soon after the game as possible. He shall look over all bills of the Association, and his approval shall be necessary before they are paid by the Treasurer. He shall keep a complete list of all those having goods belonging to the Association, and hand the same over to his successor.

Sec. 5. The Assistant Manager shall lend his assistance to the Manager whenever called upon to do so, and shall, in the absence of the Manager, assume full charge of the affairs of the Association.

Sec. 6. The 3d, 4th, and 5th Directors shall aid the Manager whenever called upon by him to do so.

ARTICLE V.—MEETINGS.

Section 1. Meetings of this Association shall be called whenever necessary.

Sec. 2. Fifty members shall constitute a quorum.

Sec. 3. Meetings of the Board of Directors shall be called by the Manager whenever necessary for the transaction of business.

ARTICLE VI.—THE CAPTAIN.

Section 1. The Captain of the Eleven shall have entire charge of the men when on the field.

Sec. 2. The Captain of the Eleven shall be elected at the close of each season.

Sec. 3. The meeting shall be called by the Captain, the Manager to preside at such a meeting, and it shall be some-time before the Christmas vacation.

Sec. 4. The Captain shall be voted for by ballot by the regular eleven and all substitutes (a).

(a) A substitute is a man who has played in one whole Varsity game, or in parts of two games, or who has served in readiness to play in three or more games, it making no difference whether he has taken part in any of these games or not.

ARTICLE VII.—AMENDMENTS.

Amendments to this Constitution shall require for the adoption, notice at the previous regular business meeting, and a two-thirds vote of the members present.

"A Wreck!"

HOW the winds howled and moaned! How the rain and snow beat against the windows, as if struggling to gain admittance.

There were no attractions without to call us from the genial warmth of the large coal stove around which we were gathered, listening to the yarns of the fishermen.

The scene was the cosy back-room of a grocery store in one of the fishing towns of Massachusetts. The stories were intensely interesting, as these "old salts" told of the hard storms of former years, of their experiences at sea, and the loss of life around the back coast. Every stormy day would find a certain number of boys there listening, with

bated breath, to the exciting reminiscences of these sea-faring men.

We were interrupted by a draft of cold air, the shutting of the front door, and a heavy stamping of feet. We caught the startling words: "A wreck on the back-side!" Every man and boy jumped from his seat and hastened toward the speaker, a wrecker from Peaked Hill Bar Station, No. 7. His "son'-wester" was placed firmly upon his head and buttoned under his chin. His long, dark beard was whitened with the snow; he removed his mittens and threw open his reefer to give it a shake, while answering the many inquiries of the anxious men around him. "We must hurry, boys, and git the Alceon's whale-boat out there! Smashed ourn all up this morning!" "Schooner?" "No, full-rigged ship. Came on this morning about six. Woman tied in the rigging. I am afraid it will go hard with 'em, poor things, if this wind don't go down." They stopped not for further words, but hurried away, some in the direction of the whale-boat, others toward home to obtain more clothes.

"Let's go," seemed to come from every boy's mouth. There would be no need of asking mother, she would think it too cold. We hastily buttoned our reefers up under our chins, pulled our caps down over our ears, and, taking the mittens from under the stove where they were to dry, we eagerly started off, not waiting for the boat, as there would be some delay in placing it on wheels. We bowed our heads to the wind and drifting snow, as we turned up the nearest street leading to the woods. The storm abated a little as we proceeded, but the winds continued to blow with great fury, never allowing the snow to rest. At first we were a little inclined to be talkative, but after having gone one or two miles there was not a sound, save the crunching of the snow, as we trudged along behind each other, and the roar of the

winds through the tree-tops. As we emerged from the woods we felt the full force of the cold wind from the ocean, and could hear very distinctly the breaking of the waves upon the sandy shore two miles away. The thought of the wreck among these breakers and the possibility of not seeing the crew brought safely to land or perish among the waves seemed to fill us with new energy. Redoubling our efforts, we hastened on over the long stretch of intervening sand thickly dotted with snow-drifts.

To avoid the fury of the drifting sand and snow, we kept in the lee of the hills as much as possible. The roar of the waves grew louder. We were nearly there. We stopped in the rear of the last hill to catch our breath and prepare for the final ascent. We wondered how near we would be to the wreck. We could not stop, but must go on. When we came to the brow of the hill, a sight met our eyes that no pen can fittingly describe. Upon the outer bar, in the midst of the seething foam, was a ship with broadside to wind and waves. Her once shapely sails were now long shreds, streaming out before the wind. One mast was lying across the deck rolling treacherously back and forth with the rocking of the vessel. Her jib-stays and bowsprit were hanging in the water, a tangled mass. The large waves coming from the angry ocean seemed to take delight in tearing the ship apart, piece by piece. They would strike the ship with great fury, sending the spray high into the air over the two remaining masts, eagerly stretching out their grim fingers for the poor fellows in the rigging, and then roll triumphantly on, bearing upon their white crest some portion of the ill-fated vessel.

On the beach opposite the ship were the crew from two different stations. Near them the shattered remains of the two life-boats and the brass cannon prepared for firing, in case they should need it. As the tide was

rising, they were intently watching the movements of the ship, expecting her, at any moment, to drift to the inner bar. If so, they could use their cannon to advantage, and thus, without doubt, save every man. We could scarcely hear the words of one another standing there upon the beach with the huge waves thundering upon the sand in front of us. Curling up proudly, they seemed to defy the efforts of the men to launch a boat. But we knew by their determined looks that, as soon as the one arrived from home, it would be pushed into the sea for another trial. Some minutes later it came over the brow of the hill and was pointed with bow toward the surf. The brave crew adjusted the oars in the rowlocks and strapped on their life-preservers. Laying hold of the boat they walked into the water as far as it was safe to venture and watched for a favorable receding wave. Soon a large roller came tumbling in, nearly filling every one's rubber boots and rolling far up on the sand. The men held hard to the boat and looked anxiously at the captain, who gave the signal as the wave started slowly to recede. They rushed the boat into the surf as far as possible and jumped quickly to their places. But not quickly enough. A huge wave, following the first one, turned the boat broad side to the surf and, in the twinkling of an eye, landed it bottom up on the beach. The men, assisted by the surfmen, scrambled away from the undertow, and, sitting upon the sand, turned the water from their rubber boots.

As they were preparing for a second trial some one detected a slight movement in the vessel. All eyes were turned upon the wreck, and soon it was plainly evident she was drifting from the bar. Now all was excitement as they thought of the possibility of her sinking before reaching the inner bar, or, drifting by, of coming amidst the breakers upon the shore. How the action of the

waters caused her to whirl around, buffeted first upon one side, then on the other, her black hull nearly hidden by the spray! The rolling of the ship was so violent, at times, that we expected, at any moment, to see the black forms in the rigging tossed out into the seething waters below. As the ship came nearer we made out, through the spray, five in the fore rigging and six in the main. With the aid of a glass, a man and woman could be seen about half way up the mast, clinging tightly to each other. The wreckers saw the vessel could not escape the bar and looked once more to the firing apparatus to see that everything was in readiness, the projectile in right position, the cap on, and the rope well coiled. As she struck ground and swung around broadside to the sea, the waves and spray now and then nearly obscured her from view. The cannon was pointed, and soon a sharp report rang out in the air. We anxiously watched the course of the lead weight with its long trail of rope. Shooting high into the air, it fell into the white waters beyond the wreck, the rope falling across the spring-stay. One of the brave crew crept slowly from his position on the cross-trees and, securing the rope, brought it back safely to the mast. To the end of the small rope the wreckers fastened a larger one, also a board bearing instructions, in both English and French, as to what the shipwrecked sailors should do. The rope was slowly paid out from the shore as the sailors received it and these, having read the instructions, fastened it about two feet below the cross-trees. The breeches-buoy was then pulled off, into which we saw them first place the woman. Suspended high in air, she soon began her downward course to the shore. As she approached, we could see the look of fright upon her face as she fiercely clutched the life-preserver around the top. Nearing the shore she was plunged into the icy waters, from which the surfmen

dragged her, exhausted and half unconscious, and hurried her away to the warmth of the station. One by one the men were then brought ashore, and soon all were assembled around the fire enjoying the pipes and the warm clothes the station had loaned them.

They told of their suffering in the rigging and their slight hopes of being saved. Two poor fellows had lost their lives at the falling of the mizzen mast. We sympathized with them as they spoke so tenderly of the death of their ship-mates. The captain sat by the stove with bowed head, his wife at his side, thankful that so many had been saved, but feeling deeply the loss of his ship.

As it was long after noon we thought it time to go home. Taking a long last look at the once so stately ship—now a complete wreck—we turned our backs to the wind and wave of the angry sea, and slowly wended our way among the sand hills toward the town.

Theta Delta Chi Convention.

THE forty-eighth annual convention of the Theta Delta Chi Fraternity took place in New York City, November 27th and 28th. The delegates were gathered together at Hotel Savoy. Tuesday, after the receiving of the delegates, was devoted entirely to business. In the evening, several parties attended the various theatres and afterwards gathered in the Columbia Charge rooms for a very pleasant social hour.

Wednesday, for the most part, was devoted to business. In the evening the customary annual banquet was held and a large number of brothers attended. The oration, by Rev. R. S. Green, D.D., and the poem, by B. A. Smalley, were extremely interesting. Col. Webster R. Walkley officiated well as toast-master, and the responses were enjoyed by all. Among the other speakers were A. G. Benedict, R. A. Hastrom, E. S. Brown, Hon. Willis S. Paine, Hon. W. B. Morris, and Col. Jacob Spahn.

The convention was the most enjoyable and successful ever held.

Eta's delegates were Clarke, '89, Leighton, '95, and Dana, '96.

Influence of the Great Universities upon College Athletics.

THE end of the athletic season of 1894 is an appropriate time to take a brief glance at some features of it and especially at that feature of it expressed in the above title. And without further introduction I would like to express my profound conviction, based not upon this year alone but upon observation of a long series of years, that that influence is very largely a bad one. If the season could have closed without the Springfield game, for instance, it would have closed leaving a far better influence than it has, and such is usually the case. Indeed, that is the one great blot upon the season, and its effects are liable to be far-reaching for evil. What assurance is there now that any change of the rules looking to further elimination of the dangers of the game will amount to anything? As a result chiefly of the brutalities of that contest last year there was a sweeping change in the rules, and throughout this season these changes have been on the whole well observed by other college teams. But now we have the spectacle of those who should be the chief exponents of the rules showing not the slightest regard for them. They seem to say to all the colleges, "rules are well enough for you, but we are above them." But after all it was no more than was to be expected. It was those teams who really originated the dangerous and brutal plays, and that practically in defiance of the old rules, which the new rules were aimed against. And what a precedent they have now made for any team next year to act upon! unless, indeed, the smaller colleges make now their protest against such playing both prompt and strong.

I make the accusation even stronger than that. I say, and I believe the facts will bear me out, that the chief part of the trickery which from time to time has appeared in college athletics has been very largely copied from Harvard and Yale. And it is only when that trickery gets so well copied that it is no longer effective, that they have a change, nominally in the interest of purer athletics!

It was notably so in the old boating contests in the 'seventies. Crews of the smaller colleges had to be always on their guard for tricks from Harvard and Yale, notably the latter. The natural result was that these tricks began to be copied, semi-professionals were smuggled on to other crews besides theirs. Similar jockeying tricks were used and even more effectively, and the two great colleges soon found themselves more liable to be beaten than to beat, and broke up the association.

College sport is one of the most helpful things about college life, and it is a shame that those who are the natural leaders in such sport set the example they do. Another bad influence which these colleges exert in college athletics is in their excessive and consequently expensive training. This influence may not be as bad as the other, but it is bad enough, and I think indeed that it is directly responsible for the other. The aim of college athletics is to put healthy minds into healthy bodies; to give self-control, in short. If they do not do this they are a failure. In order to do it the intellectual life must be carried on with it. To set men apart from the beginning of the year to train for certain contests at its end, may be all well enough, but to make these contests the main and supreme end, before which everything else must give way, is to injure those men and take away the chief value of the system. The college should say to the world through its athletes and various teams,

"Intellectual life is not inconsistent with the highest physical life." What it actually says by such over-trained teams is just the reverse of this. I believe in physical contests. I would encourage and almost compel every student, at some time during his college course, to engage in some athletic contest. There is a steadiness of nerve, and a control of all powers resulting from such contests, which is of immense value to an individual. But it is not the business of the colleges to show to the world the highest type of muscular development regardless of the intellectual. And in general they are not doing it. It is only those over-trained specimens such as faced each other recently at Springfield which seem to indicate they are.

The ideal, and I may also say the general college athlete, is the highest type of a gentleman, and a model to his associates. All with experience in college life recall such, and they form the noblest memories we have of college days. If I should begin to name such in this college for the last twenty years I could not stop short of a too long list to publish. The other product, unfortunately, when he does appear is like the flea, of such "infernal activity" that he seems to be far more numerous than he is. We have all seen him too, even in our own college, but I dare claim without fear of just contradiction that the most perfect type of him is developed in those great universities, and that our examples are but feeble imitators of theirs. Take for example the present captain of the Yale team. From the time when he kicked one of his men to make him play better, to his performance at Springfield, he has been nothing but a disgrace to college athletics, and all his feeble imitators are like him in that respect. There is no place in college sports for the Hinkeys. Last year there was a good deal of talk about the evils of college athletics, started by a presidential report

from one of these universities, but it amounted to nothing. The evil that that report was aimed at was local and not general as many thought, and local remedies were needed. It is always gratifying to our self-respect to regard the evils which oppress us as part of a general system, but it generally happens that local correction stops them in spite of that. But I do not wish to take up too much space, and will close with the single thought that in my judgment the burning question of college athletics is, how shall the evil influence of Harvard and Yale be more effectively neutralized?

Bowdoin Verse.

A Matter of Principle.

He loathed monopolies,
And raved in his disgust
When, on Thanksgiving Day,
They served him turkey trussed.

Against the Current.

How well do I remember that sunny afternoon
When the thrush's notes were mingled with the
robin's joyful tune,
And our hearts, so free from trouble, were the light-
est things afloat,

As up the Androscoggin we rowed our pleasure-
boat;

When e'en the strong, swift current that beat
against the bow

Was conquered while we laughed and talked—all
comes back to me now.

Since then I've often wondered if we could over-
come

The petty obstacles in life, sometimes so trouble-
some,

By simply laughing them away, like bubbles, as
they are,

And not assuming burdens of unnecessary care.

We may banish opposition if we laugh in merry
chime

While we row our boats of labor 'gainst the seeth-
ing tide of time.

My Darling.

I held my darling in my arms,
To soothe away her sweet alarms.
I calmed her quick uprising fears,
And kissed away her falling tears.
I kissed her downy, blushing cheek,
I kissed her brow and eyelids meek,
I kissed her little upturned nose,
As dainty as a half-blown rose.
I kissed her tangled, golden hair,
And caught the sunbeams straying there.
I kissed her lips of coral sweet,
I kissed her dimples, so petite.
I clasped her closer to my breast,
And there she nestled, quite at rest.

With such a maid one might be bold,
For she was only three years old.

To the Androscoggin.

Androscoggin strong and wide,
Bearing onward on thy tide
Foam from classic Brunswick's falls,
Drift from lofty mountain walls
Where the snow lies cold in June,
Murmuring still thy river rune,
Rushing foaming to the sea,
Stop to tell thy tale to me.

Now sluggish slow 'midst marshy meadows flowing,
Where the salt breeze comes in across the sea,
With stately movement like a monarch's progress,
Oh River, stop and tell thy tale to me.

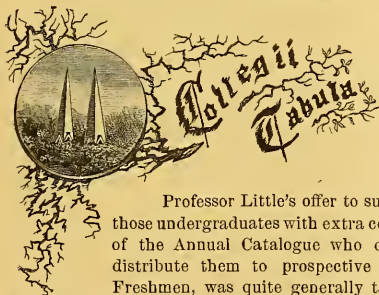
Sing a song of mountains
Heaped against the sky,
Cold and crystal fountains,
Pines and birches high,
Where the water gushing
Tumbles down the slope,
Splashing, dashing, rushing,
Jolly as the Pope.

Sing me a song of the cattle
That in the heat of the day
Stand with boofs in the current
And low as you pass on your way.
Sing of the grateful farm-hand
In the hay-making month of July,
Who kneels to drink at your margin
And is glad as you hurry by.

Tell me now of Ocean's surges
 Thundering loudly on the shore
 Where the rising spring tide urges,
 Upward beating more and more.
 Pounding, pounding, higher bounding,
 Dashing spray showers, flashing bright,
 Dismal sounding, still surrounding
 Lonely keeper in his light.

Sing to me your song, oh River,
 What the mystic rune may be
 Which you murmur in your passage
 Onward to the sea;
 For a mighty magnet yearning
 Cometh over me.

But the River, majestic and solemn, still presses on
 to the Ocean,
 Singing its song to itself, listening not to my ques-
 tions,
 Hurrying on to the bosom of hoary, tempestuous
 Ocean
 From the pine-clad hills of Maine and the granite
 steeps of New Hampshire.



Professor Little's offer to supply those undergraduates with extra copies of the Annual Catalogue who could distribute them to prospective sub-Freshmen, was quite generally taken advantage of. Bowdoin would be better known if her undergraduates and alumni would only boast of her more. Though the catalogue has no boasts within its cover, yet it contains a good deal that is worth boasting of.

Allen, '94, was on the campus lately.

Snow and winter have come in earnest.

Small '96, passed the holidays at Lisbon.

Williamson, '98, was initiated into $\Theta \Delta X$ recently.

Dana, '94, was on the campus during the holidays.

Thanksgiving vacation passed pleasantly for us all.

Holmes, '97, passed the recess in Boston with relatives.

Hewitt, '97, has taken Varrell's place on the library force.

P. W. Bartlett, '92, was at the college over Sunday, the 9th.

Merritt, '94, passed last Sunday with old friends on the campus.

Odiorne, '98, was called home last week by the death of his mother.

The greater portion of the Faculty ate their roast turkey in Brunswick.

Holway, '82, was on the campus just before the Thanksgiving recess.

Libby, '94, was on the campus on his way from Boothbay last Friday.

Turner, '86, is a candidate for the Municipal Judgeship of Portland.

Hicks, '95, and Ordway, '96, were representatives at the Yale-Harvard game.

Simpson, '94, passed through here on his way home for the holiday recess.

Mayo, '95, went home last week, called by the serious illness of his father.

Perkins, '98, was made a member of $\Lambda \Delta \Phi$ at a special initiation last week.

Just now the *Bugle* editor is getting in his work. Beware of the "slug" editor.

Frost, '96, was called home by a serious accident to his father three weeks ago.

Prof. Robinson was in Massachusetts last week to deliver a lecture on Chemistry.

Peaks, '96, passed Thanksgiving at Lowell, Mass., with his parents and sister.

Leighton, '95, and Dana, '96, attended the recent $\Theta \Delta X$ convention in New York City.

E. G. Pratt, '97, has left the campus for a ten weeks' term of teaching in Newberg.

Rev. James Howland addressed the Sunday chapel the last Sunday in November.

Rev. John Perkins, of Portland, addressed the students Sunday afternoon last at chapel.

Stubbs has passed the best physical examination of any member of '98, coming out 144 plus.

Stetson, '98, was in New York City, Thanksgiving Day, and saw the Yale-Princeton game.

Professor Robinson photographed the Juniors in the laboratory recently. A fine plate was secured.

Peaks and Willard, '96, took part in an entertainment at the Court House last Thursday evening.

Minot, '96, umpired the game between Cony High School and Gardiner at Augusta, three weeks ago.

Flood, '94, passed Sunday here on his way home for the Christmas vacation at the Fryberg Academy.

The various class foot-ball pictures have all been taken lately. '96 is to have a new one this year.

The Freshmen sprung their yell Thanksgiving Day. It has lots of noise in it. The yell is as follows:

Boom jig boom, boom jig boom.

Boom jig a jig a, Boom, Boom, Boom.

Hi-rate, Hi-rate,

Eta, Theta, Kappa, Lambda, Bowdoin, '98.

Professor Little gave a very fine address on "Reverence," at the Y. M. C. A. meeting, Sunday, November 25th.

'96 was photographed for the *Bugle* a week ago Friday. Forty-three of the forty-seven members were in the group.

The Y. M. C. A. meetings for Bible study are meeting with good success under the leadership of Professor Woodruff.

Involuntary cold baths have been of almost daily occurrence on the river lately, but have happily resulted in nothing serious.

Regular gymnasium work will not commence till next term, but the gym. is well filled almost every afternoon with those who are after exercise.

At the Foot-Ball Meeting, last week, a constitution was offered for acceptance and notice given for another meeting later to take action upon it.

The Seniors in Mineralogy enjoyed a pleasant variation of their course, in the way of an illustrated lecture on Mines and Mining, last week.

The *Kennebec Journal* says that Night Editor Dunning of the *Bangor News* has secured the position of telegraph editor of the *Portland Express*.

Among the telegrams of congratulation sent to Mayor-elect Curtis, of Boston, was one from the citizens of Brunswick, and one from Theta Chapter of Δ K E.

Professor Little has placed some valuable newspaper comments on the A. P. A. at the disposal of the Juniors who had the Association as a theme subject.

Colonel Ingersoll drew quite a number of Bowdoin men to his late lecture in Portland. The address was as brilliant and convincing as one could wish.

Mitchell, '95, accompanied Ridlon, '92, who is junior assistant surgeon at Tugus Soldiers' Home, on a recent trip to Washington with a number of insane veterans.

Professor Robinson lectured before the Penobscot County Teachers' Association early this month, on "What is Essential and what is Non-Essential in School Requirements."

The last foot-ball game of the season was played on the delta between the Hustlers and the Rustlers, with a score of 18 to 0 at the end of the first half in favor of the Hustlers.

Churchill, Christie, Dewey, Doherty, and Moore, '95, Hebb, '96, Haines, Pratt, Pulsifer, Remick, '97, and Eames, '98, were among the number of those who stayed on the campus over Thanksgiving.

President Hyde presided at the fifth annual meeting of the Maine Interdenominational Commission, held in Portland, Wednesday, December 12th, and was also elected president of the commission.

"Cool Collegians," in which several of Bowdoin's students took part, was successfully played in Town Hall the last week in November, with a very enjoyable dance to complete the pleasure of the evening.

Mr. Harding, who was announced to deliver two lectures on Theosophy, a week or so ago, met with only slight encouragement. Brunswick is evidently somewhat coldly inclined in feeling toward this subject.

Skating on the river has been rather poor and far between this year. The large pools on the campus that formerly have afforded some skating, have failed to appear on account of the recent grading.

The Universalist Fair in Bath, the first week in December, was a drawing card for students. The last evening the Bowdoin men gave a very pleasant dance after the entertainment, which added to the pleasures of the evening.

The Y. M. C. A. held an especially well attended service last Sunday afternoon. Rev. Mr. Graham, of the Berean Baptist Church, addressed the association on "Good Will Farm," preparatory to a plan of the association to make a Christmas present to the farm. The new piano was used for the first time.

The social gayeties of the winter have really begun. A few dips have been made in the whirl this term, merely precursory to the grand final plunge after the holidays, and chiefly valuable as opportunities to introduce new aspirants. This coming term promises to be a pleasant one in extracampus affairs.

Professor Little has added an attractive and most useful feature to the library—a set of shelves devoted to books and pamphlets that have reference to Bowdoin College and its alumni. The *Bugles*, *ORIENTS*, catalogues, Commencement programmes, etc., are thus made handy for easy reference. There is not a student in college who would not get pleasure and profit from an examination of the contents of the shelves. In two bulky volumes are Professor Parker Cleaveland's records of the temperature and weather for every day of thirty or more years of his life. In another time-stained note-book are the records of the "Ovarian Club," an old society of the first of this century. It was founded in 1807, organized for fun and ostensibly for the study of eggs. On its rolls are found almost all the students of that period who have since become famous. There are also a collection of Bowdoin songs, long since forgotten, many of them, but worthy of revival; a record of the early Smyth mathematical examinations; various class histories and records. All these are extremely interesting and should be known to all Bowdoin's sons.

Of all places in the world the college dormitory would hardly be expected to ensure the preservation for any length of time of anything delicate or fragile, if left entirely exposed and unprotected; yet a collection of insects, delicate moths, butterflies, etc., was thus exposed and thus preserved at Bowdoin for fifteen years. When Ira S. Locke, Esq., of the law firm of Locke & Locke, of Portland, was at Bowdoin in the early part of the 'seventies he was an enthusiastic student of entomology and made a very extensive collection of insects. Because of his lameness he could not seek for beetles and bugs, etc., in the fields and woods with the other boys, but in the summer evenings he would leave his window open and devote himself to catching the myriad winged insects that were attracted by the light of his lamp. In this way he secured many rare specimens, particularly large night moths, and by exchanging duplicates with the other boys, gradually secured his large collection. His cabinet was the inside of his closet door. When he graduated in 1874 he left his insects pinned to the door,

covering the entire upper half of it. It remained there till 1889, fifteen years after, when there was a change made in the furnishing of the room, and the janitor removed the old door and destroyed it, and the collection of insects together. During all those years, whatever students occupied the room, the collection was respected and valued and served as an object lesson in the study of entomology. It seemed to be generally understood that those insects were sacred and a relic that was a part of the room, and that the occupant was in honor bound to protect them. College boys can be as extremely careful as they are extremely rough, when they feel that anything at all connected with their fealty as college students is involved.—*Portland Press*.

Y. M. C. A.

SERVICES.

- Sunday, Nov. 25.—Address by Prof. Little. Subject, Reverence.
 Thursday, Dec. 6.—C. E. Fogg, '96, Leader. Subject, Salt.
 Sunday, Dec. 9.—Address by Dr. Mason. Subject, Opening of the Seals. Rev. iv.
 Thursday, Dec. 13.—Rhodes, '97, Leader. Subject, Love.
 Sunday, Dec. 16.—Axtell, '95, Leader. Subject, Good Will Farm. Address by Rev. Mr. Graham.

BIBLE CLASS.

Owing to the inability of Prof. Woodruff to be present the class did not meet Wednesday, December 5th. The topic for the last meeting of the term, December 19th, is: The Passover and the Conversation with Nicodemus—(a) John ii., 13-25; (b) John iii., 1-25.

NOTES.

Next term President Hyde will give a series of lectures on theological subjects which all townspeople, as well as students, are cordially invited to attend. These addresses will probably be given Tuesday evening in Lower Memorial Hall. Definite information, in regard to the nature of the lectures and the time of their occurrence, will be given soon.

The Association, assisted by the Faculty, has succeeded in procuring the much-needed piano. The instrument is a Fischer square piano, in very good condition, and has thus far proved satisfactory in every respect. The Association appreciates the kindness of those who, by their efforts and by

their financial assistance, have made the piano a possibility. With the new instrument, with new books, which will be secured as soon as possible, and with a choir to lead, the singing will undoubtedly be more of an attraction in the Association services.

NORTHFIELD ECHOES.

Extracts from Mr. D. L. Moody's address on "The Prophet Nehemiah":

"If you will take your stand for God, even if you stand alone, it will not be very long before you get other men to stand with you. I don't believe we shall have the right atmosphere in great universities until we can get the young men who have backbone enough to stand up against the thing they believe is wrong. If it is a custom, rooted and grounded in the university for a hundred years, never mind; you take your stand against it if you believe it is wrong."

"The trouble nowadays is that it doesn't mean anything to some people to be a Christian. What we must have is a higher type of Christianity in this country. We must have a Christianity that has in it the principles of self-denial. We must deny ourselves. If you want power you must be separated."

"Young men, if you want to be immortal get identified with God's work and pay no attention to what men outside say. A man who will take up God's work and work summer and winter right through the year, will have a harvest before the year is over, and the record of it will shine after he enters the other world."



The November edition of the *Maine Central* contains many items of interest in respect to Bowdoin men in Bangor. Prominent in this issue are pictures of the residences of Franklin A. Wilson, '54, President of the Maine Central Railroad, and Frederick H. Appleton, '64; a picture of the Columbian Block owned by Dr. Thomas U. Coe, '57, and also sketches of Edward H. Blake (ex-'77), Mayor of Bangor in 1890, and

Hon. John A. Peters (Hon., '85), Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Maine.

In the series of lectures for the Portland Law Students' Club, Albert W. Bradbury, '60, Charles F. Libby, '64, and Clarence Hale, '69, have delivered addresses.

'44.—The estate of the late Horace Williams amounts to over \$1,500,000 and, under the collateral inheritance law, some \$40,000 as taxes will be collected. This is one of the largest taxes which any estate in Maine has ever yielded.

'60.—Judge Horace H. Burbank, who has served a four years' term as municipal judge in Saco, has been honored with a re-appointment by Governor Cleaves. At the banquet of the Loyal Legion, held in Bangor, December 5th, a paper by Judge Burbank on "A Sketch of Prison Life," was read.

'62.—Dr. Henry Hastings Hunt, who died in Portland, November 30th, was born in Gorham, Me., July 7, 1842. He fitted for college at the academy of his native town and, at 16 years of age, entered Bowdoin, where he graduated in 1862 with high honors. He immediately enlisted in the Fifth Maine Battery of Light Artillery, in which his brother, Dr. Charles O. Hunt, '61, was lieutenant, and served continuously until the close of the War of the Rebellion. In 1867 he received a degree from the Medical School of Maine. In 1868 he established himself in Gorham, quickly achieving marked success, and lived here until 1882, when he moved to Portland and soon built up a very large practice. In 1884 he was elected to the chair of Physiology in Bowdoin College, but resigned in 1891 on account of ill health. He was a fellow of the American Academy of Medicine, and a member of the Maine Medical Association, the Grand Army of the Republic, the Masonic Fraternity, and various other organizations. For more than a decade he was one of the visiting physicians to the Maine General Hospital. In 1887 he married Miss Gertrude Jewett, of Buffalo, N. Y., who survives him. Dr. Hunt was a type of the best class of physicians. His studious habits, his tireless patience, and his acuteness of observation, combined with native ability of a high order and rare conscientiousness in the discharge of every duty, resulted in his becoming a practitioner of great learning and widely acknowledged skill. Dr. Hunt was a member of the Alpha Delta Phi Fraternity.

'75.—The report of the class secretary, Myles Standish, giving lives of members, regular and temporary, besides numerous statistics, was issued some time ago. Only three members have died,

one of whom, however, did not graduate. Forty-five received degrees and sixteen were non-graduates. Of the regular members the occupations are as follows: Law, 10; Medicine, 8; Education, 9; Ministry, 3; Journalism, 2; Business, 1; Electricians, 2; Real Estate, 1; Stenography, 1; Photography, 1; Postal Service, 1. Temporary members—Law, 6; Medicine, 2; Education, 1; Journalism, 1; Business, 1; Planter, 1; Architecture, 1. Forty-seven of the regular and non-graduate members have married. The class baby is Ethel Sterling Osgood, daughter of Edward Sherburn Osgood, associate editor of the *Portland Argus*.

'76.—Alpheus Sanford was elected to the Boston Board of Aldermen, December 11th.

'78.—Prof. George E. Purington recently delivered an address on "Hygienic Conditions in Schools and Homes," at Farmington.

'82.—Edwin Upton Curtis was elected Tuesday, November 11th, Mayor of Boston by some 2,500 majority. Boston ordinarily goes Democratic by five to ten thousand votes, and so Mr. Curtis's election is a big triumph, considering the large adverse vote which he overcame. A short account of Mr. Curtis's life was given in the last issue of the ORIENT, but the following, clipped from the *Lewiston Journal*, may prove interesting: "Mr. Edwin Upton Curtis, Republican candidate for Mayor of Boston, is well remembered at Farmington, where, during the years 1877-78 and '79, he was a student at the Little Blue Family School for boys, under the principalship of Prof. A. H. Abbott. This school seems to have developed prominent Republicans, for it was here that Hon. Joseph H. Manley, of Augusta, Me., chairman of the Republican National Executive Committee, received his college preparatory education. It was years later, however, that the next Mayor of Boston came to this beautiful town, and to this renowned educational institution to obtain his college fit. On the train from Boston to Farmington, he met a young man who was also on his way to the Little Blue School. In some way they scraped an acquaintance on the cars, liked each other, found they were *en route* to the same destination, where each had three years of study before him, and before they reached Farmington had vowed an eternal friendship which has existed in a marked degree to this day. The young man was Will Reed, the son of a prominent Waldoboro, Me., shipbuilder and owner, for whom his father had named a ship which only lately met with disaster. The two young men were admirably fitted

to be friends, and so fast friends did they become and so inseparable were they in everything that no one in Farmington ever spoke of Ed. Curtis or of Will Reed, but they were always known and referred to as Curtis and Reed. Their three years at the Little Blue, and their four years in Bowdoin College saw this friendship continuing in all its early strength, and upon their graduation at Brunswick and entry into active life, it was continued in the formation, at Boston, of the great law firm of Curtis & Reed. Both Curtis and his chum, Reed, were athletic fellows, and, while in Farmington, made base-ball their specialty, playing on the Little Blue base-ball nine, and the triumphs of that nine, while they played upon it, form an interesting chapter in local base-ball history. But when they reached Bowdoin College they transferred their affections to boating, and through their course there were both on the "Varsity Oar." A young Farmington matron, who was a debutante in the days when Curtis was at the Little Blue, says he was then what young women call "a very handsome young man." He was popular and sought after in Farmington society, and although young when he left town for Brunswick, had yet seen much society life. Arthur F. Belcher, Esq., the young Farmington lawyer, was a classmate of Edwin Upton Curtis in the class that graduated from Bowdoin College in 1882. Mr. Belcher speaks, in highest terms, of the manly qualities of his highly-honored classmate, and says that he was a hard and honest worker during his college course. Mr. Belcher had every means of thoroughly knowing Curtis, for in addition to being classmates, they belonged to the same college secret society, the Delta Kappa Epsilon. He carried to his enlarged sphere of action at Brunswick the same commanding abilities and leadership of men that he had exercised amid the boys of Little Blue, and is now exercising in the rule of a great city."

'83.—At the forty-second annual meeting of the Penobscot Medical Association, Dr. Arthur C. Gibson was elected vice-president.

'90.—William H. Hubbard was admitted to the New York bar last month.

'93.—McCann has been installed pastor of the Congregational Church at Houlton, Me.

'94.—Hinkley has secured a position with C. N. Barnard & Co., of Boston, Mass.

'94.—Bryant has been elected principal of the Abbot High School, and began his duties December 3d.

IN MEMORIAM.

ALPHA DELTA PHI, BOWDOIN CHAPTER, }
December 4, 1894. }

HENRY HASTINGS HUNT,

BORN JULY 7, 1842.

DIED NOVEMBER 30, 1894.

In the death of Dr. Henry Hastings Hunt the members of the Bowdoin Chapter of Alpha Delta Phi have suffered a great loss. We lament the passing away of one who combined in a rare degree those qualities which mark the conscientious, wise, and skillful physician.

As an honored professor on the Medical Faculty he ever showed those traits which inspire confidence, was modest in all his doings, and commanded the respect and love of all.

The Chapter regrets the death of one so upright, so generous, a brother possessing the noblest attributes of human nature and ever devoted to the interests and welfare of our fraternity.

JOSEPH BANKS ROBERTS,

HENRY WHEELER COBURN,

ROBERT SIDNEY HAGAR,

Committee for the Chapter.

Book Reviews.

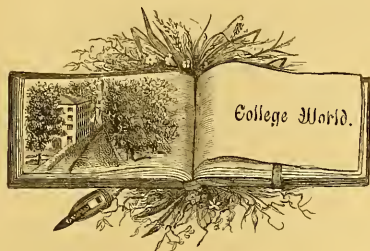
(The College Woman, by Charles Franklin Thwing, LL.D., President of the College of Women of Western Reserve University. Published by the Baker & Taylor Co., 5 and 7 East Sixteenth Street, New York.) At first thought it would not seem that Bowdoin men would be much interested in this little volume, as this college never has been, and never will be, open to woman. But when we know that the author is a Maine man who graduated from Harvard, that he has preached here in Brunswick, and has always had an interest in our college, we feel a deeper interest in the book than the title itself would inspire. Dr. Thwing has written several well-known books on college subjects, and is amply fitted by experience to handle the subject he has here selected. The book is most charmingly written and the author deals in a systematic and intelligent manner with the higher education of woman. He has studied

his subject thoroughly, and is earnest and sensible in his work. The book is a clear, just discussion of the question whether, in the first place, woman should have a college education, what sort of a course she should pursue, and how her health should be looked after; and, in the second place, what sort of a college is fitted to give her the best education, whether co-education, co-ordinate education, or separate education in colleges for women alone. He states fairly the reasons for and against each, but rather advocates co-ordinate education, by which, although in distinct colleges and separate class-rooms, they have the same professors, and common use of libraries, and the same administration of justice. By this means, it is urged, the conventual seclusion of separate education is avoided; and on the other hand, the rather too familiar intercourse at an impressionable age which co-education necessitates. The volume is a valuable addition to the discussion of one of the most important questions of education. It contains one hundred and seventy pages and is prettily bound in crimson and gold.

(Under Friendly Eaves, by Olive E. Dana. Published by Burleigh & Flynt, Augusta, Me.) The name of Miss Dana has been well known for several years in the literary world, and her circle of readers and admirers is rapidly widening. The sweet melody of her verse, the gentle charm of her stories, and the intelligence of her occasional articles and criticisms can only win her a high place among the authors of New England. This daintily gotten up holiday volume, which is just from the press, is of three hundred pages, and is a collection of twenty-two of her short stories. Simple tales of common New England people though they are, yet the grace of the style and the beauty of the thought win the reader at once, and when one of them is read all must be read. The pretty poem is worth quoting here, as showing the character of the book:

Just as they came to me, I write them here—
These homely tales of simple, friendly folk
Whose hidden hearth-fires breathe the wreathed smoke
That tells of home, warmth, love, when skies are drear.
Whose tranquil faith and unstained virtue calm
Life's fevered pulse like some familiar psalm.
Who make us feel how royal goodness is,
How worthless all men gather, lacking this:
Who keep for us, despite Time's swift mischance,
Our dear New England's best inheritance.

It is a book that belongs to the home, and no home can have too many such books to be read and re-read around the evening fire.



TWO LITTLE GIRLS IN BLUE.

Two little girls in blue, lads,
Two little girls in blue,
In these rampant days of the bicycle craze,
Make way for something new.
For these two little girls in blue, lads,
According to popular rumors,
Have, people say, prepared the way
For two little girls in bloomers.

—The Widow.

One hundred and twenty-five preparatory schools are represented in the Freshman class at Yale.

Emperor William of Germany has presented a trophy valued at 5,000 marks to be competed for by the crews of the different German universities.

BEWARE.

I know a Prof. of high degree,
Take care.

An algebraic fiend is he,
Beware! Beware!
Trust him not,
Division D.

O let the Freshie skinning cold,
Take care.

The Fresh. is young, the Prof. is old,
Beware! Beware!
Trust him not,
He's on to thee.

His eagle eye is soft and brown,
Take care.

He glances up, puts zero down,
Beware! Beware!
Trust him not,
He's "flunking" thee.

Next week your card is by the stair,
Take care.

You'll get 1.5 till you work square,
Beware! Beware!
Trust him not,
He's fooling thee.

—Ez.

Eton College was founded in 1441 by Henry VI. Gladstone, Lord Salisbury, and Balfour attended this college.

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BOWDOIN ORIENT.

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BRUNSWICK, MAINE, JANUARY 23, 1895.

No. 12.

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

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BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

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CONTENTS.

VOL. XXIV., No. 12.—JANUARY 23, 1895.

EDITORIAL NOTES,	199
One Night's Adventure,	201
Bowdoin Alumni of New York,	203
Taste for Reading,	203
Foot-Ball Is Not Brutal,	204
BOWDOIN VERSE:	
Reunion Verses,	205
On and On,	206
The Unwritten Scroll,	206
December 31, 1894,	206
Those Fine Distinctions,	206
COLLEGE TABULA,	207
Y. M. C. A.,	210
PERSONAL,	210
BOOK REVIEWS,	212
COLLEGE WORLD,	213



The ORIENT is glad to welcome the medical students back to Bowdoin again, and to greet as new friends the half hundred members of the entering class. Much closer than in former years are now the ties between the college proper and the medical department, and the union of athletic interests will bind them closer still. We are all Bowdoin men, and as such have common inheritances, interests, aims, and responsibilities. The medical year opens a month earlier this year than it has in the past. It is not improbable that before long the medical students will be here in the fall.

THE Maine Legislature is now in session at Augusta, and, as usual, Bowdoin is in the lead in the matter of representation in this body. Ten other colleges are represented there, but old Bowdoin's sons are three times as numerous as those of any other college or university. In the Senate there are Hon. George M. Seiders, '72, of Portland, the presiding officer of the body; Hon. George W. Stone, of Jay, also of the class of '72; and Hon. John F. Hill, of Augusta, Medical, '77. In the House there are Stanley Plummer, '67, of Dexter; Frank A. Floyd, '73, of Brewer; Seth L. Larrabee, '75, of Portland; Arthur W. Merrill, '87, of Portland; and Clarence A. Peaslee, Medical, '83, of Wiscas-

set. Among the first State officials to be elected by the new Legislature were Hon. Nicholas Fessenden, '68, as Secretary of State; and Hon. Frederick A. Powers, '75, as Attorney-General, both of whom have ably filled these high positions in previous terms. As a matter of course, Hon. William P. Frye, '50, that eloquent orator and brilliant statesman, is nnananimosly returned for another term in the U. S. Senate. Thus, those who have received their higher education in the old college of the whispering pines, are filling the highest places in the service of their State, and are winning additional honors to crown the brow of their loved *Alma Mater*.

FOR several reasons the proposed two weeks' trip of the Glee Club, over the State in February, has been given up. While this trip would have been very pleasant for the members and, with a glee club of such unusual excellence as we now have, would have been a good thing for the college, still there are other things to consider, and it is perhaps better that this long trip should be given up and that several shorter trips, which will not take the members away from their college work for so long a time, shall be made in its stead. It is well also to have as little uncertainty as possible concerning financial results.

IN these days of "combines" why not form one for the worthy purpose of encouraging more tidiness and cleanliness around the college dormitories? There is need enough of this reform at any time of the year, but it seems more pressing in the winter season when we see the white snow covered with ashes, soot, and other refuse thrown from the windows. The ash heaps may be necessary evils during the winter term, but these other evils are far from necessary. It might be well, we think, for the college authorities

to start this reform movement and set a good example to the students in the line of tidiness. It is not a pleasing sight to see the snow for yards around a dormitory black with soot from chimneys and funnels recently cleaned out, as was the case at Winthrop Hall the first of the term. Neither are unclean windows and floors in recitation rooms inspiring to students or pleasing to visitors. Of course perfection in this line is difficult of attainment, as indeed it is in any line, but a much higher degree of perfection can easily be obtained by a little more effort and thoughtfulness on the part of each of us.

THE ORIENT congratulates the student body on the opportunity of attending the series of lectures of theological subjects which President Hyde has kindly consented to give this winter under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A. Those who fail to attend are denying themselves a rare privilege, and are sure to regret their action. The first lecture was announced for Tuesday evening, January 22d, in Lower Memorial. Not only the students but the public generally is cordially invited.

"WHAT fools these mortals be!" remarked Puck once on a time. Perhaps if he had been on the Bowdoin campus last week and witnessed the lively contest over offices in the various athletic associations, the excitement, the scheming, the animosities aroused, and the methods employed, he would have made a more emphatic exclamation. But the ORIENT has no intention of preaching a sermon or delivering an invective on this subject. Scolding does no good, or a reformation in college elections would have been made here long ago. We all know, without being told, that the best interests of the college, the prosperity of athletics, and our own self-respect demand that

all these elections be carried on openly, fairly, and honestly, without "combine," traffic of votes, or other unmanly measures, and yet, when the day of election arrives, it is far too generally the case that we all get mad, stab our friends in the back, forget the highest good of the college and the wish of the better element in a desire to help some single faction or individual, and say and do a hundred things that we are ashamed of and deeply regret a little later. And then everything calms down and we are all the best of friends—until another election calls us to Lower Memorial again. What can be done about it? Let each individual and each faction answer. We are doing more harm to our college interests and ourselves than we can realize. The complaint is an old one, and the prospect of permanent improvement is anything but bright. We are all to blame, and the reformation must be made by all. Each year, or several times a year, the ORIENT, as the college paper, has to make these humiliating admissions, and has to appeal to Bowdoin men to be worthy their name, to be true to their manhood on college election days as well as on others, and to make these occasions creditable to our noble institution and not so often occasions of disgrace and harm to our athletic interests. May the remaining athletic elections and the coming class elections be in agreeable contrast to the recent general athletic elections.

WHERE is often a tendency among students who are blind to their own interests to regard the compulsory gymnasium work of the winter term as something to be slighted at every chance, or even to be neglected entirely if possible. Perhaps it is the word "compulsory" which frightens this class, for none can deny the benefits and pleasures of systematic gymnasium work during the season when so little out-of-door exercise is

taken. But the system must be universal to be entirely successful in a college, and to be universal it must be compulsory. Bowdoin's system of compulsory class work in the gymnasium has become widely known for its efficiency, and has been extensively copied by other institutions. It may be good mental exercise to think up excuses for gymnasium cuts, but this is gained at the expense of health and physique, and it is humiliating for the inventor to find himself with a condition to make up in the spring. Four hours a week are all too little to spend in systematic gymnasium work, and no college man can afford to neglect this exercise.

One Night's Adventure.

IN an unfrequented quarter of a certain New England village there once stood a gloomy structure known to the inhabitants of the town by the romantic appellation, "the haunted house." Travellers passing the place late at night, reported that the most hideous of shrieks rent the air, while, from time to time, supernatural figures flitted by the windows. Our elders scoffed at the idea of ghosts, yet, strange to relate, made no attempt to investigate these rumors; and thus, through neglect, the haunted house became a weather-beaten ruin.

I was then a lad of fifteen, and, being possessed of a love of adventure, I conceived the brilliant idea of dispelling all delusions by passing a night in this haunted house. Accordingly, I made known this daring project to a boon companion, and together we determined to put my plan into execution.

The evening agreed upon for our adventure was extremely cold; the snow lay all about in deep drifts, and the wind howled most dismally. It was the very night a spectre would love. Early in the evening, we succeeded in escaping from our homes without detection, and were soon hastening

toward our destination. At length we reached the haunted house, and then it was that we experienced a feeling akin to fear, but resolutely conquering all like emotions, we cautiously opened the outer door and stepped softly within. The very silence of the place was oppressive, and, as we began a tour of inspection, the sound of our footsteps, echoing through the halls, increased our terror. We selected the pleasantest of the rooms in which to pass the night, and, wrapped in our thick coats, commenced our long vigil.

Slowly the moments passed, and yet no apparition appeared. It was now nearly midnight, when suddenly the awful silence was broken by the measured tread of approaching footsteps. Involuntarily I sprang to my feet, and stood nearly paralyzed with fear. My companion, whose quick eye had detected a place of refuge, extinguished the light, and literally dragged me across the room to the welcome protection of a closet. We were none too soon; the object of our terror was already entering the room. Scarcely had our spectral visitor made his entrance, when he was joined by others, and, from the babel of tongues which followed, it seemed, to my imagination, that the place was alive with ghosts.

For some time we remained in abject terror, till, at last, curiosity overcame fear, and I applied my eye to the key-hole. What I saw quickly banished all alarm, for, seated within the room, were not only human beings, but persons with whom I was acquainted. My first impulse was to proclaim our presence, but, knowing that our visitors did not bear the best of reputations, and my suspicion being aroused by certain words uttered in their conversation, I decided to remain in concealment. What we heard need not be repeated here. Suffice it to say that we discovered that the haunted house was a rendezvous of disreputable char-

acters, who, for the past few years, had been committing depredations in the village. To-night, it was their intention to rob the village bank, of which my father was cashier, and to leave their booty here until the affair had "blown over." It was agreed that two of them should commit the burglary, while the other two remained behind to guard the premises.

No words of mine can express my feelings as I listened to this plot. I was already endeavoring to form some plan by which I could prevent this robbery, when the two selected for the deed departed. Scarcely had they disappeared, when those who remained hastily left the room on some pretext. We fully realized that our time had come. Opening the door, we crept stealthily out of the room, and along the hall, till we reached the door by which we had entered the building. Already the robbers could be heard in the hall above. In a frenzy I turned the knob, but the door would not yield to my efforts. Then the awful truth dawned upon me—we were prisoners in the haunted house.

Nearer and nearer approached our captors. My companion, beckoning me to follow, dashed hastily toward a window, and, with almost herculean strength, seized the sash. The frame, weakened by the wintry gales, did not resist, but fell with a crash to the ground. In far less time than it requires to write it, we leaped through the open space and disappeared in the darkness. Probably the robbers attributed the destruction of the window to the ferocity of the storm. At any rate, we were not pursued. Along the drifted road we hastened, while every moment seemed to me an eternity. Though well-nigh breathless, we did not pause till my home was reached. Our story was soon told, and then, exhausted by running and overcome by terror, I fainted.

The result of our escapade was afterward related to me. A party, organized by my

father, reaching the bank too late to prevent the burglary, proceeded to the haunted house, where they succeeded not only in capturing the robbers, but also in recovering the stolen property.

Some years have passed since that eventful evening, but whenever I behold the haunted house I cannot repress a shudder at the fate which might have befallen us on that night's adventure.

Bowdoin Alumni of New York.

ABOUT forty members of the Bowdoin Alumni Association of New York, representing graduates of the college from 1848 to 1892, held the twenty-fifth annual dinner of the Association in New York, Wednesday night, January 9th. Before the dinner a business meeting was held and the following officers were elected: Rev. Newman Smyth, President; Gen. J. L. Chamberlain, Hon. John Goodenow, William J. Curtis, Dr. Lucien Howe, and De Alva S. Alexander, Vice-Presidents; Lincoln A. Rogers, Corresponding Secretary; Dr. F. H. Dillingham, Secretary and Treasurer; and Gen. Thomas H. Hubbard, William A. Abbott, Willis R. Tenney, Frederick G. Dow, H. W. Grindal, George F. Moulton, P. P. Simmons, and G. F. Harriman, Executive Committee. The dinner was presided over by William A. Abbott, who opened the evening by reading a poem written for the occasion by Isaac McLellan of Greenpoint, the sole survivor of the Class of 1826. After the dinner, speeches were made by Prof. H. L. Chapman, Gen. Joshua L. Chamberlain, Gen. Thomas H. Hubbard and others.

Taste for Reading.

WE have here at Old Bowdoin nearly all the advantages that can be obtained at the larger universities and colleges of this country. In some respects we possess advantages which they do not. To some, they

may not seem to be advantages, but by the average student they are recognized as such.

Who can say that the pure, quiet air, the gentle aroma from the pines, did not arouse and stimulate the poetic nature of Longfellow, did not soften the brooding spirit of Hawthorne, and did not bring to the mind of our own Kellogg the stirring scenes of boys' life which he has depicted for us? Granted that they did, then does not Bowdoin, from her situation, have an advantage over some of our city colleges? From this quietness, we have the opportunity of cultivating the taste for reading. There is nothing here to distract, to call us away from our books. We have a library of over 50,000 volumes which is open many hours of the week, and which has what one might call an inexhaustible supply of what is good in the reading world.

We need recreation from our hard mental work. It can be found in a good book. If we need rest from violent physical exertion, it can be obtained in the library. The one resource from all kinds of hard labor, whether mental or manual, is the taste for reading.

Reading is such a rational recreation. It not only rests the mind and body of the reader, but furnishes the imagination with many picturesque images and substantial ideas, which can be followed out or stored up for future use. Ideas can be obtained from most books which will give to the reader practical suggestions.

A good book stirs one up and drives away listlessness and that inattention to work that often follows too incessant application on one subject. It excludes temptation by arousing in the reader an intense desire to follow some prescribed course in reading, and thereby keeps him from the tempter. It lightens labor. Moreover, reading not only gives occupation at odd moments, but also introduces a man into friendships of the choicest nature—the wisest, the best, and the

worthiest of all time; and from the intercourse with such minds he learns what is grandest from the best masters. All this is elevating and ennobling. Such society has a world of worth in it.

Reading is not a thing that is for the few; it is for everybody. All can find in it something to suit their particular taste—instruction, incident, stories of adventure, scenes from nature and from human life, grand and beautiful as they are—and in all is there that which will increase the store of knowledge, stimulate the imagination, and purify the sentiments. No one need go begging for something to read; it is here, there, and everywhere in exhaustless quantities—thousands of books, magazine and newspaper articles. Not only for your own pleasure should you read, but your reading is a source of happiness to those about you. It prompts and enriches conversation.

Knowing that reading can do all these things and produce good results, too numerous to mention, why not avail ourselves of the large and well-stocked library at our command and if ever, in later life, we are without the time or opportunity to read much, then we can congratulate ourselves that while in college we read much and became acquainted with what is best in human thought and action. Visit the library and browse about for a time until that part of your nature is aroused and you fairly love to read.

Foot-Ball Is Not Brutal.

WHAT those who know anything about the great college sport of foot-ball the above statement is as unnecessary as it is to tell the astronomer that the moon is not made of green cheese. But there are those people, and they constitute no small class, who have acquired strangely distorted ideas on this subject; and there are writers in nearly all

the papers who direct their choicest sarcasm and most elaborate hyperbole against a sport of which they are almost always totally ignorant. In refreshing contrast are recent articles in the *Philadelphia Ledger* and *New York Sun* in manly and sensible defense of the great college game. The extracts and abstracts from these which constitute this article will be interesting reading to all interested in athletics:

To many who merely watch the big college games and know very little of the science necessary to complete nearly every play, the pastime of kick and tackle has its brutal features. To those who have been college students, have played the game themselves, and are constantly making a study of it, there is no such thing as brutality. Nearly all the hue and cry against college foot-ball this season was due to one game, the Yale-Harvard struggle at Springfield, which, owing to the "heedlessness" of the officials, developed at times into more than an ordinary foot-ball contest between young men of good breeding. If the Springfield game was not calculated to promote the best interests of foot-ball, college men argue that the sport was proven to be clean by the big match at Trenton between Princeton and Pennsylvania, the game between Pennsylvania and Cornell, the Harvard-Pennsylvania battle on Thanksgiving Day, and the Yale-Princeton contest at the Manhattan Field on December 1st. In none of these games was there a single instance of brutal slugging or "doing up" one's opponent.

Foot-ball is distinctively a college game, and should be made such. It is not a pastime to be indulged in without preparation, thought, and study; therefore, what is the most scientific game ever played by the well-trained collegian may be a harmful one to those ignorant of its details, and unprepared, both mentally and physically, for its emergencies.

What seems to the uninitiated spectator a terrible or almost a fatal fall is scarcely noticed by the collegian, who has developed the most rugged constitution through months of training. Still, let the bank clerk or the small boy go out to play the game on a holiday afternoon, and the same fall will lay him up and be reported as one of the casualties of a brutal sport. It is from such games that foot-ball receives its reputation as a brutal sport, and quite unfairly, too, for, as previously stated, at the

colleges where the game is properly handled there are very few casualties.

One of the arguments used against foot-ball is that it is not a scientific game, but to the initiated it is not necessary to show the intricate moves of the gridiron; how every signal means a different combination of eleven men; how the mind of the captain rules every movement; that each player has a hundred things to remember; the instructions and study of months must be put in operation when there is no time to stop to consider, and how a season's foot-ball is nothing more nor less than a few months of study, of strategy, and scientific concerted movements, and that brute strength never wins against head work.

Colonel O. H. Ernst, the superintendent of the United States Military Academy, declares that the effect upon those playing is not injurious to scholarship, that it is an aid to discipline, and that it is not a brutal sport.

With the present discussion going on it might be well to call the attention of those who are inimicable to foot-ball to the report of a committee formed a year ago to investigate the charge that the game was brutal. The committee consisted of James W. Alexander, President of the University Club of New York, Rev. Joseph H. Twitchell of the Yale Corporation, ex-Judge Henry E. Howland, Rev. Endicott Peabody of Groton School, Prof. Robert Bacon, and Walter Camp. Here is the substance of their report:

We find that the almost unanimous opinion of those who have played the game of foot-ball at Harvard, Yale, and Princeton during the last eighteen years is that it has been of marked benefit to them, both in the way of general physical development and mental discipline; also, that they regard the injuries sustained as generally unimportant and far outweighed by the benefits. We find that the same is true in regard to the players of the University of Pennsylvania, so far as we have received replies.

Letters were sent by this committee to every man who has ever played on a Harvard, Princeton, and Yale team since the introduction of the Rugby game in 1876, to every player on the college teams of 1893, and to every school which had a team. The result was that over a thousand answers were

received, showing that out of 337 players from Harvard, Yale, and Princeton, from 1876 to 1893 inclusive, 323 considered themselves benefited, three thought they were injured, two failed to reply, and four considered that it had no effect on them, good or bad. Of 359 players from other colleges during the year (1893), 357 considered themselves benefited, one thought he was injured, and one saw no effect.

As to the mental effect of the game, of 337 Yale, Harvard, and Princeton players, 320 considered themselves benefited, two thought the game had a bad effect, thirteen saw no effect whatever, while two failed to answer. Of 359 men who had played on other college teams, 343 considered themselves benefited mentally, seven thought the effect bad, eight were undetermined, and one thought there was no effect.

Now is it not fair to think that those who know, by experience, something about foot-ball, are better judges of these things than those who are ignorant of its principles and practices? The latter class contains almost every person who is an enemy of the game.

Bowdoin Verse.

Reunion Verses.

[Verses written by Isaac McLellan, the only surviving member of the Class of 1826, in his eighty-ninth year, for the meeting of the alumni of Bowdoin College, in New York City, January, 1885.]

We, children of old Bowdoin dear,
Assemble at our *Mater's* feet,
Receiving benedictions kind,
As here in friendly group we meet;
With loving hearts we here recall
The early days in life's new race,
All sharing her caresses sweet,
Her warm, affectionate embrace.
We here recall the scenes we lov'd,
The rambles thro' the piny woods,
By Androskoggin's verdant shores,
Her Paradise of solitudes;
The day-dawns with their summonings;
The evening shades when tasks were o'er;
The chimings of the chapel bell,
That bade the students to adore;
The sports upon the campus plain,
The struggles in athletic games;
The glories of Commencement Day,
The rivals greeted with acclaims.

Now we recall with heart-felt love
 Our Presidents, our teachers dear,
 Allen and Woods and Packard kind,
 Cleaveland, the darling of the year,
 Upham, that cheer'd our young career.
 All these learn'd guardians of our youth
 Still live in memory enshrined,
 Who lov'd, instructed us in love,
 So good, benevolent, and kind.
 And we who still remain in life,
 Far traveled in this later day,
 Linger to sorrow o'er the dead,
 Our college brethren, pass'd away!
 Once they were full of joyous glee,
 Healthful and happy at our side;
 But now, alas, their life is o'er,
 The silent grave their ashes hide.

GREENPORT, L. I.

On and On.

My daughter's on her dignity,
 My son is on the sea,
 While I am on a howling lark,
 And my wife is on—to me.

The Unwritten Scroll.

A dainty scroll, all pure and white,
 You have kindly sent to me,
 Whereon the record I may write
 Of the year that is to be.

But the hand of Fate, unseen, unknown,
 Is the one that holds the pen;
 I know the tale of the year now flown
 But the next is beyond my ken.

Not now can I write, as you ask of me,
 The tale of the coming days;
 My eyes are weak; I cannot see
 Through the darkness and the haze.

But I ask of you, O maid most fair,
 Let the tale be writ by you;
 For you can write my future there
 Far better than I can do.

Those Fine Distinctions.

"The Adams House?" a stranger asked,
 Arrived from over seas.
 Replied a youth, "Good sir, in sooth,
 'Tis Adams' house up to the roof,
 But then, you see, 'tis Eaves."

December 31, 1894.

I.

All day the clouds,
 Like shrouds,
 Have wrapped the earth.
 No mirth
 Is there to-day.
 We say
 The year is dead;
 That it has fled
 With all it brought
 Of deed and thought.
 In silence down
 The snow-flakes fall
 O'er field and town—
 The Old Year's pall.
 With heart of lead
 In grief we pause,
 Because
 A year is dead.

II.

To-morrow morn
 Is born
 Another year.
 Then cheer
 Will once more reign.
 Again
 Will skies be bright,
 And hearts be light.
 Then bells will ring,
 Glad voices sing.
 The gloomy thought,
 The pain, the dread,
 To-day has brought
 Will then be fled.
 To-morrow morn
 In joy we'll pause,
 Because
 A year is born.

Only three of Harvard's team will be ineligible next year.

Brown has drawn up a new constitution, consolidating the management of all the athletic teams in one person.

An attempt is being made to establish a Phi Beta Kappa Fraternity in Syracuse. Syracuse now has a differential marking system, and as a number of her Faculty are old Phi Beta Kappa men, it is highly probable that they will effect an organization and gain admission to the Fraternity.



The beginning of the term sees a change in the proprietors of the bookstore, Robinson and Lynch succeeding Hicks. The new firm propose to do a rushing business.

Dana, '94, was in town recently.

Baker, '96, is out for a few weeks.

Cleaves and Morrell, '98, have left college.

Preble, '98, is out teaching for a long term.

Colds have been epidemic through the college.

Oakes, '96, is in Jacksonville, Fla., for the winter.

Kimball, '95, came back to college last Saturday.

Eastman, '96, is in the South for a month or more.

Mitchell, '96, is out for a time, teaching school in Newport.

Warren, '96, visited in Hartford, Conn., during the vacation.

Bates, '96, passed the holidays in New Haven with his uncle.

Pettengill, '81, was the guest of friends in college last week.

Parker, '97, has returned to college after an absence of a term.

Professor Little and family spent the vacation in Braintree, Mass.

Dewey, '95, was in charge of the Art Building through the vacation.

Bradbury, '96, is with his class again, after a long term of teaching.

Several of the students have been attending dances in Lewiston lately.

Ridley, ex-'93, has joined the Seniors and will finish his course with them.

There is an unusual amount of musical talent among the new medical students.

Clough, '96, has been playing the organ in chapel during the absence of Baxter, '98.

Russell, '97, has again taken a school, planning to come back the last of this term.

Sturgis, '98, who has been sick for two months or more, is expected back next week.

The students missed "Charley's Aunt," which was in Town Hall during the vacation.

Kyes, '96, has been sick at home for the past two weeks, but is reported much better.

Another fire in Bath. But it was not known in Brunswick in time for the students to attend.

The Senior German course is very popular this term. Several have joined the class very recently.

Professor Mitchell's class in Logic have been debating in class, preparing written parts beforehand.

Mr. Emery has charge of the Junior theme work this term. The themes will be upon economic subjects.

Libby and Fessenden, '96, are clerking in the Secretary of State's office for the session of the legislature.

The Juniors are learning the holds and breaks of wrestling in addition to their regular work in single sticks.

College politics caused much excitement on the campus last week, but all is harmonious and pleasant once more.

The Junior division in Physics are studying Electricity this term, using both the text-book and laboratory practice.

Dances have been rather numerous in Brunswick and her suburbs, and have been well attended by Bowdoin men.

The colored whistler, Professor Baker, held forth to the students at the Reading-Room the first week of the term.

Dunning, ex-special, is seen on the campus frequently. He represents the *Portland Express* at Augusta this winter.

Ordway, '96, who has been manager of the Glee and Banjo Clubs, resigned last week and Ward, '96, was elected to the office.

Gardner, '98, with a sprained ankle, and E. E. Spear, '98, with sprained wrists, have been taking a vacation from gym work.

Senior chemistry has a fairly large number of students who have been spending the first week of the term in preparing their desks for work.

The wandering minstrels gave a concert in South Appleton during examination week of last term, which was well attended and much enjoyed.

The new Science Building is a great convenience to the Chemistry classes. Formerly there has not been room for the Medicals and the Seniors and Juniors.

Thursday, the twenty-fourth of January, has been set apart as the day of prayer for colleges, and will be observed by cessation of recitations during the day.

Recent decisions have been made in the California courts which make more bright the prospect of Bowdoin's soon coming into possession of her legacies there.

The Junior chemists are working on gases this term, lectures one week and laboratory work the next. The gases are somewhat destructive of apparatus, so they say.

Professor Chapuan was in New York week before last, where he took part in the exercises of the annual meeting of the New York Bowdoin Alumni Association.

The following Seniors have been appointed to take part in the '88 prize speaking: A. L. Churchill, L. C. Hatch, G. B. Maye, H. W. Thayer, G. C. Webber, and E. R. Woodbury.

Professor Woodruff has three men in his third year Greek. The division are reading selections from the Attic Orators and studying the history of the beginnings of Greek Prose.

The Junior Class held the first of the proposed assemblies last Tuesday evening in the Court Room. A very pleasant dance and one that augurs well for the success of the coming hops was enjoyed.

One week of the new term the college swam, and the next it skated about the campus, and though one was a drier method of locomotion it would be hard to tell which was the more pleasant.

The border has been placed around Vedder's picture in the Art Building. Like the other two it is of gold, but of a somewhat more prominent pattern. On a scroll at the top is the one word "Rome."

The Snow-Shoe Club should begin to have runs. Last year it gained a good membership and held several enjoyable meetings. As soon as good snow-shoeing comes the club will probably commence meeting.

Mr. Putnam, who lectured in Memorial Hall, Tuesday, gave a short talk to the Seniors in Political Economy in the morning. He spoke on the money question, referring especially to proposed legislation.

The base-ball squad are in earnest practice under Captain Fairbanks. The squad is large; thirteen Freshmen are taking the drill, also several Medics. The outlook is bright for a good team for next season.

They say that the young men of Bath have formed a Bachelor's Club, and the Bath papers have it that it is in self-defense—forced upon them by the popularity of the Bowdoin boys among Bath young ladies.

Last Saturday's *Lewiston Journal* had an able article on the distinguished sons of Bowdoin in Washington. No college in the land can show a brighter roll of names. The annual meeting of the Washington alumni is being arranged for.

Cony, '80, was on the campus recently. He is now one of the leading business men of Augusta and is the Maine representative of the New England Adamant Company of Boston, whose superior substitute for common wall-plaster he is introducing with great success.

In an editorial in a recent copy of the *Dartmouth* some very appreciative words are spoken of Professor Carleton (Bowdoin, '93), the popular gymnasium instructor. In his class drills and general methods he follows closely the system in which Bowdoin has won so high a name.

Some of the Maine and Boston papers published ridiculously exaggerated stories of the alleged food-poisoning case at Mrs. Kaler's eating club last term. The affair was much commented on throughout the State, although here it aroused very little excitement and was not taken very seriously.

The terrible New Year's accident at Bath in which Miss Patten lost her life, and Miss Harvey and Mr. Thompson, '94, were seriously injured, was heard of with deep sorrow by Bowdoin students. Many in college were acquainted with all the parties and the news came as a personal blow.

President Hyde commenced on Tuesday evening a course of six lectures on the "Outlines of Theology." They are to be held under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A., in Lower Memorial, on successive Tuesday evenings. Last Tuesday his subject was the "Person of Christ." As all who have heard President Hyde on topics of this kind well know, the lecture was very fine.

At a meeting of the Foot-Ball Association, held early in the term, the constitution presented last December was accepted with but one change, in the definition of those who shall vote for captain. The

section now reads, "a substitute shall be a player who has played in one whole 'varsity game, or in parts of two 'varsity games."

The first themes of the term were due Wednesday, January 23d. The following subjects are for those Juniors who do not take Political Economy, and the Sophomores: Should suffrage in the United States be limited by an educational qualification? A description of a Christmas celebration in a country town. Stevenson's "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde."

George Haven Putnam, the New York publisher, delivered a lecture on "Books and Book Makers of the Early Middle Ages," a week ago Tuesday. He spoke very interestingly and on facts generally new to his listeners. He traced the origin and preservation of the present-day manuscript copies of the classics. Mr. Putnam spoke to a small but very appreciative audience.

Rev. Mr. Cummings, '84, of Saco, gave a very interesting address, the first Sunday afternoon of the term, on "Missions." Mr. Cummings was seven years in Burmah, working almost alone among 300,000 people. His account of the different people and the condition and outlook for missions was well worth listening to. He has presented to the college a statue of Buddha, which is to be placed in the art collection.

An orchestra has been formed in the college. Several years have passed since the last one died, and the college has missed such an organization a great deal at public speakings and student gatherings. The players have many of them had experience in orchestras, and all are good musicians. The following is the provisional make-up: Illes, Medical, and White, '98, first violin; Crawford, '95, and Haskell, '95, second violins; Holmes, '97, clarinet; Ingraham, '95, viola; French, '95, 'cello; Coggan, '97, cornet; Gardner, '98, trombone; Murphy, double bass. Illes was elected leader, and Crawford, manager. The students will surely welcome this new organization and give it their hearty support.

Wednesday last, three of the college associations, the Boating Association, the Foot-Ball Association, and the General Athletic Association met and elected officers. The full list was elected, with exception of foot-ball manager, for whom there was no choice. Last year's manager, Stetson, '95, reported that the association would come out very nearly even on the season's expenses. A vote of thanks was tendered him by the association.

The following are the officers-elect of the three associations: Boating—President, Minot, '96; Vice-President, Foster, '96; Treasurer, Professor Moody; Secretary, Horne, '97; Commodore, Dennison, '95; Directors, Hull, '97; Pettengill and Lynch, '98. Foot-Ball—President, Willard, '96; Vice-President, Mitchell, '96; Secretary and Treasurer, Hagar, '97; Assistant Manager, Holmes, '97; Directors, Haines and Cook, '97; E. E. Spear, '98. General Athletics—President, Blodgett, '96; Vice-President, Haskell, '96; Secretary and Treasurer, Morse, '97; Manager, Robinson, '96; Directors, Smith and Ward, '96; Lord, '97, and Pierce, '98. Kimball, '95, was elected captain of the field and track-athletic team.

The Sophomore prize speaking, that took place on the last Thursday evening of the Fall Term, was one of the best attended and most successful speakings held for a number of years. The delivery of all the contestants was worthy of a good deal of praise. The judges were Prof. Chapman, Prof. Robinson, and Rev. Mr. Dale. M. Sumner Coggan was awarded first prize, the second being given to William Frye White. The programme was as follows:

The First Settler's Story.—Carleton.

Donald Baxter McMillan.

The Miser's Punishment.—Osborn. M. Sumner Coggan.

Heroes of the Land of Penn.—Lippard.

John Wilbur Condon.

The Clock's Story.—Anon.

Harry Maxwell Varrell.

Carton's Self-Sacrifice.—Dickens. Philip Webb Davis.

Speech on the American Colonies.—Chatham.

William Frye White.

Parrhassius and the Captive.—Willis.

John George Haines.

Eulogy on Phillips.—Curtis.

*Edgar Gilman Pratt.

On Being Found Guilty of Treason.—Meagher.

Alfred Page Cook.

Regulus to the Carthaginians.—Kellogg.

George Samuel Bean.

Address at Dedication of World's Fair.—Depew.

Robert Sidney Hagar.

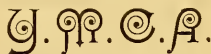
The Vagabonds.—Trowbridge.

James Howard Horne.

*Excused.

The Medical School opened a month earlier than usual this year, and the attendance promises to be as large as last year. There are forty or more Freshmen. The following is a nearly correct list of the entering class: B. T. Wentworth, Limington; S. G. Sawyer, Limington; J. C. Breiting, Randolph, Mass.; A. E. Grant, North Berwick; P. P. Lewis, South Berwick; A. A. Downs, West Levant; H. C. Weyland, Gorham, N. H.; W. A. Harding, Skowhegan; C. R. Philbrook, Freedom; H. L. Prescott, Saco; R. E. Savage, Bristol, N. H.; W. D. A. Kinney, Fort Fairfield; J. G. Parsons, Orange, Mass.;

F. S. Cate, Wakefield, Mass.; C. R. Smith, Grovetown; H. M. Crittenden, Haverhill, Mass.; E. E. Harris, Haverhill, Mass.; L. F. Patten, New Bedford, Mass.; L. W. Lord, West Ossipee; L. B. Hayden, Augusta; C. H. Burgess, Bangor; J. W. Doughty, Brunswick; B. F. Hodsdon, Springvale; E. Z. Remy, Lewiston; B. G. Illes, Howard, R. I.; G. A. Bacon, Bridgton; D. J. O'Brien, Portland; E. A. Libby, Farmington; A. H. Miller, Limington; C. M. Leighton, Portland; G. M. Woodman, Westbrook; W. M. Eames, Manchester; C. W. Bell, Strong; H. L. Truworthy, East Newport; W. J. Holway, Carratunk; R. W. Emerson, Lewiston; B. L. Towle, Freedom; H. M. Heald, Buckfield; A. B. Drummond; G. C. Littlefield, Saco.



At no time has there been such a deep and practical interest in missions as that which exists today in our colleges. In order to encourage this interest in our own midst Rev. J. E. Cummings, of Saco, who for seven years was a missionary in India, gave an address before the association, Sunday P.M., January 13th. Mr. Cummings, after emphasizing the need of foreign missionary work, gave an interesting account of his own labors among the heathen in India.

NEIGHBORHOOD WORK.

Practical Christian work will be done during the winter. Members of the association will hold meetings in several of the school-houses within a few miles of Brunswick. Such work used to be done regularly and resulted in much help, not only to those visited, but also to those who went out.

BIBLE CLASS.

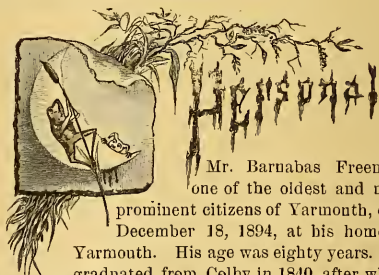
President Hyde has kindly consented to give, during the winter, a series of lectures on theological subjects. The first address of the term will be given in Lower Memorial Hall, Tuesday evening, January 22d, at 7.30 o'clock. All are cordially invited to attend these lectures.

During the winter term students are expected to do hard work in their studies. Is it too much to expect that more zeal be put into the Association work as well as into the intellectual tasks? Will not the time and attention devoted to the cultivating of the spiritual self be amply repaid? There is work to be done in our college; work which, if neglected by us, will forever be left undone. There

is the chance to live a consistent Christian life, to lead some one else into the better way. In the words of Dr. McKenzie: "There is somebody, some place, for which Christ sent me, and has made no provision except that I said I would take care of it. And He has left it in my hands. Oh, my brother, are you going to take care of it? It is here, it is in college, and God will lead you to the place and stay with you to the end."

GOOD WILL FARM GIFTS.

A report of the results of our endeavors in behalf of the Good Will Homes, was promised for this number of the ORIENT. The clothing received was as follows: One ulster, one light overcoat, one shirt, and two pairs of pants. Two books were received, "Uncle Tom's Cabin" and "The Pioneers." The latter came from parties outside the college. Quite a number of magazines and several copies of *The Independent* also were contributed. The cash found in the box was three dollars and five cents. The clothing, books, and magazines were placed in a box and shipped, by freight, to the Homes, and the cash was sent to Rev. G. W. Hinckley for the Homes. The full amount was sent, all expenses being met by the missionary committee.



Mr. Barnabas Freeman, one of the oldest and most prominent citizens of Yarmouth, died December 18, 1894, at his home at Yarmouth. His age was eighty years. He graduated from Colby in 1840, after which he taught for a year the High School at Wiscasset, then at Eastport and Bucksport. In 1843 he was admitted to the bar, and for a time was settled in Hampden. There he married his first wife, a daughter of Hon. Elias Dudley. Soon after his marriage Mr. Freeman came to Yarmouth and established himself in the law business. In 1857 he was elected a member of the board of overseers of Bowdoin College. About the same time he became a trustee of Yarmouth Academy. For many years he was largely interested in the cotton manufacturing plant at the middle falls, Yarmouth. He was also interested in the granite quarries at Yar-

mouth. Mr. Freeman leaves a wife and two children, a daughter, Mary, wife of Rev. John Depew of Norfolk, Conn., and a son, Hon. E. Dudley Freeman.

At the annual meetings of the seven National Banks of Portland, Me., held January 8th, officers for the incoming year were elected, and at three of these the following Bowdoin men were chosen as Presidents: First National, Frederick Robie, '44; Canal National, W. W. Thomas, '60; Cumberland National, W. H. Moulton, '74.

'44.—Frederick Robie has been elected President of the Eastern Telegraph Company.

'46.—Dr. William Osgood, of North Yarmouth, died Christmas Day from paralysis of the brain. About three years ago he had an attack of grippe and has had the relapses of the same disease, though able to attend to his practice until within a few weeks. The last attack, about a week ago, was too much for his system, the attack going to his brain and rendering him unconscious. He remained in that state until he died. Dr. Osgood was the eldest son of Dr. Amos and Lucy B. Osgood, and was born in North Yarmouth, November 12, 1825. He was educated at the North Yarmouth Academy and Bowdoin College, from which he graduated in 1846, and at the Bowdoin and Harvard Medical Schools, taking his degree of M.D. in 1850. Since that time he has remained in continuous practice at North Yarmouth. He has always taken his share in the administration of the political and municipal affairs of his town, was town clerk for twenty-one consecutive years, and was for many years on the school committee. He was United States Pension Examining Surgeon for four years, having been appointed by President Harrison. He married, November 20, 1860, Sarah E. Gammons of Belfast. She died about twenty years ago. He leaves two sons, Henry A., who is in the American Express Co.'s office in Portland, and George G., who is in trade at Walnut Hill.

'46.—In the United States Court at Portland, Frederick D. Sewall, Esq., of Bath, has been admitted to practice before the circuit. For many years Mr. Sewall has been Supervisor of United States Internal Revenue, with headquarters at Washington. He is now about seventy years of age. He resigned recently his position in Washington, and will now practice law in Boston. Mr. Sewall graduated from Bowdoin in 1846. In the war he was colonel of the 19th Maine for a time.

'54.—Edwin S. Lenox, 64 years of age, died suddenly of heart disease at his residence in

Worcester, Mass., January 9th. He has been with the Washburn & Moen Manufacturing Company since 1876, becoming interested in that corporation as the inventor of the wire bale tie fastener machine, from the revenues of which he became rich. Mr. Lenox was born in Newcastle, February 19, 1830. He was educated and practiced as a physician, but his genius as an inventor bade him to give up his profession. He has resided in Boston, Chicago, Washington, and New York. He leaves a widow, and one married daughter who resides in New York.

'54.—At the annual elections of the Maine Central Railroad, Portland, Mt. Desert & Machias Steamboat Company, and the Portland Union Railway Station Company respectively, held in Portland, Franklin W. Wilson was elected as President.

'58.—John D. Frost, of Eliot, aged 63 years, died Monday night, December 17, 1894, from injuries received by being thrown from his wagon a few days before. He was an esteemed citizen and had held many public positions of trust. He was a graduate of Bowdoin in the Class of '58. He was a member of the Delta Kappa Epsilon fraternity. After his graduation he was principal of the Standard Academy and later of the Kittery High School. He was clerk of the U. S. Navy Yard at Kittery from 1870 to 1879. He was for many years an officer of the Eliot & Kittery Mutual Fire Insurance Co. He was married in 1859 to Miss Lucy J. Kuowilton, of Eliot, and his son, John E. Frost, is now a member of Bowdoin, '96. Mr. Frost was a man of much ability and high character, and his loss is keenly felt in the community.

'61.—Thomas W. Hyde was elected a director of the Maine Central Railroad at its recent annual meeting.

'68.—In the number of the *Maine Central Magazine* devoted to Portland, a life of Hon. Charles J. Chapman is given. Mr. Chapman is at the head of the firm of Norton, Chapman & Co., flour and grain commission merchants. He has served in the common council, has been twice mayor of Portland, and alternate delegate-at-large to the National Republican Convention in 1888.

'70.—Leroy Z. Collins died at Cold Springs, N. Y., on the Hudson, December 19, 1894. Mr. Collins was born September 23, 1844, at Union, Me. After graduation he devoted himself entirely to teaching. He has been principal of the high school, Lancaster, Mass., has taught in Boston, and also five years at South Manchester, Conn. A year or so ago he moved to Cold Springs, N. Y. Mr. Collins married

Miss Annie Davis Melcher, daughter of Robert Melcher of Brunswick, and has a daughter who was married last fall. Mr. Collins was a member of the Psi Upsilon Fraternity.

'95.—Mr. Lincoln A. Rogers delivered a lecture at Bath, Me., December 29, 1894, before the Fortnightly Club, on the "Development of Christian Architecture." Mr. Rogers is at the head of the Paterson, N. J., classical and scientific school.

'82.—Edwin U. Curtis has entered upon his duties as Mayor of Boston.

'84.—Mr. Llewellyn Barton has been elected as a committeeman and treasurer of the Democratic State Committee. Llewellyn Barton was born in Naples, Me., November 23, 1854. He attended the common and high schools of that town; fitted for college at Bridgton Academy, entering Bowdoin College in the Sophomore year and graduating with honors in 1884. During his academical and collegiate course he was awarded honors in oratorical and literary contests, such training rendering him an easy, natural speaker, and a forcible writer. In the fall of 1884 he taught in the Bath High School until the opening of the Legislature the following January, in which he represented the towns of Naples, Sebago, and Raymond. In the spring of 1885 Mr. Barton began the study of law in the office of Hon. D. J. McGillicuddy of Lewiston, but soon came to Portland and pursued his studies in the office of N. & H. B. Cleaves. Before being admitted to the bar he was chosen and accepted the position of principal of Bridgton Academy, which position he held for five years, during which time the school was never more prosperous. In 1892 he was chosen one of the trustees. Resigning the position of principal he again resumed the study of law, and was admitted to Cumberland bar in April, 1893, and immediately began the practice of law in Portland.

'86.—Professor Arthur R. Butler, of Cazenovia, N. Y., son of Mr. I. P. Butler, of Portland, was married in Portland, December 27, 1894, to Miss Mabel S. Lewis.

'88.—The law partnership of Joseph Williamson, Jr., and Lewis A. Burleigh, son of ex-Governor Burleigh, was announced January 8th. Both young men are graduates of Bowdoin, Mr. Williamson in '88 and Mr. Burleigh in '91. Mr. Williamson came to Augusta from Belfast two years ago. Mr. Burleigh graduated from the Harvard Law School in the Class of '94, and was admitted to the Kennebec bar a few weeks ago.

'92.—Kenniston is attending the Medical School of Maine.

'94.—Littlefield and Leighton have entered the Medical School.

IN MEMORIAM.

HALL OF THETA, Δ K E, }
January 11, 1895. }

Whereas, Our Heavenly Father, in His infinite wisdom and mercy, has seen fit to call suddenly away from us our brother, John Dennett Frost, of the Class of '58, be it

Resolved, That Theta of Delta Kappa Epsilon has lost a worthy and loyal member, whose noble qualities of manhood made him loved and honored by all who knew him; and be it

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved family, and be published in the BOWDOIN ORIENT.

LEROY SUNDERLAND DEWEY,
JOHN CLAIR MINOT,
JOHN GEORGE HAINES,

Committee for the Chapter.

Book Reviews.

(*Stories of Old Greece*, by Emma M. Firth. Published by D. C. Heath & Co., Boston. Price, 30 cents.) In this attractive little blue-bound volume are told a score of the old myths that for as many centuries have fascinated the old and young of the human race. The author has used simple language, and has told the stories in a pretty, easy style that cannot but captivate the minds of the children for whom the book is designed. The stories are given a broader meaning than that of entertainment. The simple moral truths in them arouse and inspire the mind. The beginner is given the best of material for the growth of a healthful imagination, and a foundation for the appreciation of the beautiful in art and literature. The book has fifteen full-page illustrations of gods and heroes.

(*A Scientific German Reader*, by George Theodore Dippold, Ph.D., Assistant Professor of Modern Languages at Massachusetts Institute of Technology. Published by Ginn & Co., Boston. Mail-

ing price, \$1.00.) This text-book for students of German is an admirable book of its kind, but would probably not be popular with instructors or students in many colleges. It is specially designed for use in technical institutions, and promises to be just the book needed there. With it the instructor can not only make his classes familiar with pure modern German and give them a good vocabulary and reading knowledge, but he can make them thoroughly familiar with German technical and scientific terms, and can greatly help the work of the instructors in the sciences by teaching his classes the history of the development of the leading sciences and the biography of the men who have distinguished themselves in them. Thus two main objects are accomplished which every technical school has in view. The chapter subjects show the scope of the work: Chemistry, Physics, the Steam Engine, Geology, Geometry, Mineralogy, Anthropology, the Thermometer, and the Compass. The book is of 322 pages, of which the last 80 are given up to notes. It is the ideal text-book of the student of German who is also striving for a technical education.

College World.

"I do not want to vote," she said,
 "I hate this suffrage rant,
 But I don't want some horrid man
 To tell me that I can't."

—Exchange.

One-fourth the number of students at the University of Berlin are Americans.

Wellesley has 766 students registered this year, of whom 250 are Freshmen.

Over 60 Harvard students are engaged in the editing of the five Harvard papers.

Columbia College issues eighteen different publications.

The Faculty at Amherst have decided that there shall be no more Freshman Athletic teams.

Two Yale men have been delivering popular lectures on foot-ball.

The reported receipts from the Yale-Princeton game were \$37,000.

The abolishing of foot-ball at Northwestern University is being considered by a committee of the university trustees.

The Princeton Glee, Banjo and Mandolin clubs of over 50 members made a trip during the Christmas vacation as far West as Denver.

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BOWDOIN ORIENT.

VOL. XXIV.

BRUNSWICK, MAINE, FEBRUARY 6, 1895.

No. 13.

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

PUBLISHED EVERY ALTERNATE WEDNESDAY DURING
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BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

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CONTENTS.

VOL. XXIV., NO. 13.—FEBRUARY 6, 1895.

EDITORIAL NOTES,	215
Interscholastic Foot-Ball,	218
Kenilworth,	218
Method in Daily Life,	220
Bowdoin Men in Washington,	220
BOWDOIN VERSE:	
Shady,	222
Rashness,	222
The Favored Swain,	223
COLLEGE TABULA,	223
Y. M. C. A.,	225
PERSONAL,	226
In Memoriam,	227
COLLEGE WORLD,	228



It is rather early in the winter yet to be thinking of spring poetry or of spring mud, but it is none too early for those interested in the matter to have in consideration the subject of spring athletics. The baseball men are working hard in the gymnasium each day and the field and track athletes are settling down to business; but the word "rowing" has as yet scarcely been mentioned on the campus. It is time for '98 to take action in this matter, to buy its shell and to be getting in readiness to meet '97 on the river next term. For many years the annual class boat race has held a prominent place at old Bowdoin, and is looked forward to as a part of the spring term as much as Ivy Day, Field Day, or Class Day. And the class boat race must no more be discontinued or neglected than these other occasions. Not many years ago Bowdoin was in the front rank in intercollegiate rowing. Her crews made time that is still unbeaten, and her trophies, won from the largest colleges in the country, are seen in the library. But the growth of foot-ball, tennis, and field and track athletics have taken the money and interest formerly devoted to intercollegiate rowing, and Bowdoin crews are no longer sent to win victories on the Charles, and Lake George, and Lake Quinsigamond. But the annual class race on the Androscoggin

survives. For over twenty years our crews have contested there, and every true Bowdoin man wants to see rowing maintained as a college sport as long as any branch of athletics is recognized. The college is confident that '98 has the proper kind of spirit, and awaits its action in upholding the rowing interests of Bowdoin.

WE call the attention of Bowdoin men to the article in this issue on Interscholastic foot-ball. It is sent to the ORIENT by an alumnus who has been active in college athletics, and the points which he makes are worthy careful consideration. The success of interscholastic foot-ball is of vital importance to the success of college foot-ball, and there is no doubt that the supervision of a committee from the college which is so far in the lead in this sport, would be of great benefit to the teams of the Maine Interscholastic League. The school teams have everything to gain and nothing to lose by such an arrangement, and would doubtless be quick to seize the opportunity to remove the dangers and difficulties that have caused them so much trouble in the past. The foot-ball management of the college should take prompt action in the matter.

HERE'S hoping that the Maine colleges unite in an intercollegiate Field Day the coming spring. Several times in the past this has been mentioned, but no steps have ever been taken and it has never been brought to pass. It is the place of Bowdoin to take the lead in the matter, and the ORIENT now brings up the subject to urge the student body to take definite action as soon as possible. The interest in field and track athletics has been steadily increasing here. Our own Field Day has become more and more an important occasion of the spring term, and now the medals and records mean much to their winners. Our team commanded respect and

won prizes at the New England Intercollegiate Field Day at Worcester, last May, and is bound to stand higher and higher in this association. Now why shall not Bowdoin invite her sister Maine colleges to form a league for an annual contest in field and track sports? It would arouse an interest throughout the State in a popular branch of athletics, and be a valuable help to the colleges which have had less experience in this branch than our own. The Bowdoin athletes would need no more extra training than they would have to have for our own Field Day and the Worcester meet, and the prospect of a Maine Field Day would induce many more men to work for places on the team. The strain of three field days would not be much more than the strain of two, and ought to be well borne by athletes in good condition. The extra expense would not be great and would be largely covered by receipts. The place of the meet might be either Waterville, Lewiston, or Brunswick as was thought most convenient and profitable. If the other Maine colleges do not care to meet and compete with Bowdoin in this branch of athletics of course nothing can be done, but the ORIENT hopes that they will be given the chance and that it will not be the fault of Bowdoin if there is no Maine Intercollegiate Field Day next spring. If it is not wished to form a permanent league then let the Field Day be tried next spring just as an experiment, with the events and rules of the New England Association. Bowdoin remains out of the State Base-Ball League this spring, but will as usual meet the other colleges in this sport, and this will not in the least prevent a meeting in field and track athletics. Let us not drop the matter here. Let those interested discuss the matter, and arouse enthusiasm for a third Field Day, one in which Bowdoin men shall meet the other colleges of Maine. And then let a meeting be called and definite action taken. The ORIENT

has suggested this idea, and hopes to see it pushed through to a complete success.

THE ORIENT congratulates the Junior Class on the harmony and fairness of its recent election of officers. The system of a nominating committee worked perfectly, justice was shown to all, and all are satisfied. This class has had some unpleasant experiences with "combines," but unanimously declares that it is through with them for the rest of its course. The new way is the only right way, and it is much to be regretted that each class and the whole student body cannot see matters in this light. The Seniors were less fortunate in the result of their nominating committee. The first slate of officers was unsatisfactory to nearly two-thirds of the class, and they showed the right spirit by demanding that a new committee draw up a new slate with the offices more justly distributed. Of course it is difficult to please all in a class in the delicate matter of class offices, but if all partisanship is thrown aside and the spirit of fairness and justice prevails in selecting men best fitted for the places, there can be no reasonable complaint.

THIS is the term to read. In the fall and spring the athletic sports, in which we either participate or watch others engage, take up many of our spare hours which in this term can be given to that miscellaneous reading of which so much ought to be done by every college man. A New England winter offers few attractions to most of us for extensive outdoor exercise, and we have enough required work in the gymnasium to keep our joints from getting too rusty and to keep us from getting too round-shouldered from over-study. But there are many spare hours for most of us during the long evenings and half-holidays which are not needed

on our regular college work, harder though it may be made through this term. This is the time that ought to be employed in reading in the realms of fiction and poetry. Most of our courses open to us unlimited fields of outside reading and research, and it is certainly a duty pleasant to all to labor in these. But it is in getting better acquainted with the general literature of our language, in reading the standard works of the masters of prose and verse, and in exploring systematically the treasures of our library that many of these hours can most profitably be spent. How many books there are that we all mean to read sometime, and yet never get around to. The popular works of the day and the magazines should receive more attention from college men. There is such a mass to choose from now that care must be used, but the college man who does not know what is good for him to read had better return to the fitting school. There is a relaxation from study in this outside reading. It cannot fail to be pleasant, and it may be as profitable as our regular work. A college graduate who has confined his reading to his text-books and books along the direct line of his studies is to be pitied. He may have ranked high in his studies, but he is not what a scholar should be. He is not the full man that reading maketh, according to Bacon. Many of us, then, should spend more of our spare hours in general reading, looking through the magazines and reviews, keeping abreast of the times as well as wandering into the past, and striving to be the well-read "all-round" scholars that college men should be.

The Faculty of Hillsdale College have just laid down a new rule to the effect that "students who enter college single cannot get married during their course and remain in college." It seems that this rule was promulgated on account of the epidemic of marriages among the theologians there for the past two years.—*Phoenix*.

Interscholastic Foot-Ball.

BOWDOIN is responsible for the introduction of foot-ball into Maine, and as the acknowledged champion team of the state, the purity and good name of the game depend largely on her watchfulness and example.

The games between the numerous fitting-school teams have, during the last two years, developed two elevens of more than ordinary capacity and skill. Twice in succession Bangor and Portland have outclassed their rivals; twice in succession each has won a game from the other; and twice in succession the third game has been the source of unlimited and acrimonious dispute.

The general reading public in Bangor and Portland has sickened of newspaper foot-ball, if not of the game itself. For months the claims of the rival teams have been aired, the faults of their opponents criticised, the good faith of managers and coaches impugned, and a general attempt to vilify opponents made which does no credit to either team and still less to the good sense of the managing editors of the Bangor and Portland newspapers. Indeed, so heated has been the discussion, that sundry bits of alleged poetry (bearing internal evidence of being not guilty) have found a place in the local prints!

Such a "how-de-do" is unnecessary and uncreditable to all concerned. To the college it matters little in one way, but in view of the fact that Bowdoin and foot-ball are inevitably connected, it behooves us to consider the situation fairly, and aid in solving the puzzle if possible.

The matter of the ownership of this year's pennant is of small moment. It is the future that must be provided for. Only one scheme seems at once simple and feasible. It is briefly this: Let the schools, forming the Interscholastic Association, adopt a clause providing that the games be under

the supervision of a committee appointed by the college, which shall be empowered by the schools—

(1). To aid in arranging a definite schedule of games at the beginning of the season, this schedule to be deviated from only for cause and upon previous notifications.

(2). To provide suitable officials for all games, when so requested.

(3). To determine all disputed points, and act as final authority on matters not bearing directly on the interpretation of the rules of the game.

The above suggestions, with whatever additions maturer considerations may add, would obviate nearly all if not all the points of dispute of 1893 and 1894. Moreover there is no valid objection to be raised to them by the schools save, possibly, increased expense, and an assessment of one or two dollars per club would cover that.

Members of several of the High School teams have been talked with and are unanimously in favor of the plan. It is therefore submitted to the college in the hope that action may be taken upon it by the foot-ball management during February, that the various schools may be communicated with at once, and definite plans made.

The matter is not a trivial one. It is worthy of attention, and prompt attention, for upon the condition of foot-ball in the fitting schools of Maine lingers the possibilities of Bowdoin's team in coming seasons.

Kenilworth.

HOLDING a prominent place among Scott's immortal romances stands his "Kenilworth," a historical tale of merrie England in the golden age of good Queen Bess. Though not dealing with Scotland or with war, the author nevertheless understands his subject well, and he draws us a picture of Elizabeth and her favorites, which the lover

of history or the lover of a good story will gaze upon, unwearied, again and again.

Our heart overflows with sympathy for the fate of the beautiful Countess Amy, so cruelly deceived by her husband, the Earl of Leicester, whose one great desire in life was to be the husband of Elizabeth and the King of England. The relations of the earl and countess, the triumph of a great ambition over a great love, is the central theme of the novel; and it is a theme well worthy the hand of Scott. Base as was the course of the Earl of Leicester in keeping his wife in retirement, while he took advantage of his position as first favorite of the queen by trying to win her love, there is, after all, much pity mixed with the contempt all must feel for his character. He was but a mortal, and to be king of England is a position most men would seek. In his heart was many an honest struggle between his love for Amy and the ambition of his life, and it is not unlikely that love would have won on several occasions had it not been for the net of evil influence which his lieutenant, Richard Varney, had woven about him.

Scott was a great novelist, but he was also a fairly accurate historian, and there is much probability that England's history would have read much differently had it not been for the secret marriage which the Earl of Leicester had contracted with pretty Amy Robsart.

The novel gets its name from the magnificent castle and estate of the earl, where the scenes of the last half of the book are placed. Here, for a week in July, 1575, he entertains, in a series of grand festivities, his sovereign Elizabeth with whom he is in high favor. Already he is regarded by the whole land as the future husband of its queen. But in the midst of its festivities his trusting and innocent young wife appears on the scene. She has been kept in hiding at Cumnor Hall since their marriage, and

has been satisfied when told that the union must be kept secret for state reasons; but justly suspecting those around her, and thinking to give her lord a happy surprise, she comes, after much difficulty, to the great castle of which she is the true mistress. Elizabeth believes for a time that she is the mad wife of Richard Varney, but soon the deception fails, and, scorned and despised, the proud earl falls from royal favor. Amy is taken by force back to Cumnor Hall by Varney and is there killed, though without the knowledge of the earl. Leicester afterwards wins back, in part, his position with Elizabeth, but he never becomes the king of England.

Such, in brief, is the outline, almost entirely historical, on which is built the thrilling tale of "Kenilworth." Other prominent characters, besides the four already mentioned, are Anthony Foster, the keeper of Cumnor Hall; Janet, his daughter, the friend and attendant of Amy; Tresalian, Amy's former lover and ever-faithful champion; Alasco, the old worker of dark magic; Lambourne, the reckless assistant of Varney; Wayland Smith, the learned blacksmith and follower of Tresalian; Walter Raleigh, a rising young favorite at Elizabeth's court, and the Earl of Sussex, the leading rival of Leicester for first place among Elizabeth's favorites.

"Kenilworth" is the typical historical novel. It entertains and instructs without any preaching. In literary style it is as near perfection as it could be made by a genius who has had few equals and no superiors in telling a story. It will shine with an undying lustre as a jewel among jewels, as long as the literary treasures of our language exist.

University of Michigan has discontinued the daily chapel exercises. Hereafter services will be held twice a week at four o'clock in the afternoon. The World's Fair organ will be used at these services.

Method in Daily Life.

OF the many lessons that can be learned in college, perhaps not one comes home to every student more forcibly than that of method in daily life, or systematic work.

One readily brings before his mind the numerous benefits to be derived from a fixed course of living. Oftentimes he will see where he has lost—wasted, it may be—an hour or even a day in which some task might have been completed, that would have added not only to his own comfort and prosperity, but also to the well-being of those about him. He very naturally feels sorry that such a thing could happen, and yet he does not attempt to find a remedy. He believes there is no cure, but the evil can easily and effectually be cured. One may ask how. The answer would be: by a systematic plan of work, a daily method of doing your required duties. It not only prevents remorseful feelings but enables us to do more and better work in less time.

Everybody realizes that if each member in a community should do all the work necessary for the support of life, should raise all his food and make his garments, it would be a slow and laborious life. We are certain that things are better where each member plies his own trade and provides for others who have some other trade. So it is with an individual. If he makes a proper division of his time it is possible for him to accomplish much more and to do it more thoroughly. If work is not laid out we often waste hours thinking what we will do next or dreading something that must be done sooner or later. What would be the result if a letter-carrier were to take out his letters in a confused mass and attempt to deliver them just as the addresses turned up? He would find it almost impossible to accomplish in hours what a little systematic arrangement allows him to do in as many minutes.

To apply system to college life it is cer-

tain that in any place of learning system is of the greatest importance. Have certain hours in which you know you must apply yourself to particular studies, and at the end of those hours go about your other duties. You will soon realize some of the beneficial results that can be obtained from such a method of living. Not only to your studies, but to everything apply the same test and you will be surprised, if not astonished, at the outcome of your trial. You will accomplish much that you never dreamed of doing and work will cease, in a great measure, to be a drudgery to you.

In traveling, in amusements, in all your associations with mankind, you will learn to apply your systematic methods, and the result will be greater comfort and happiness both to yourself and to those with whom you come in contact.

Bowdoin Men in Washington.

EVERY Bowdoin man will read with interest the following article, which we condense from a recent Washington letter in the *Lewiston Journal*:

On some one night in the midwinter season of every year a body of men remarkable for their intelligence and greatness, gather around the banquet table of one of the fashionable hotels of the city and there join in joyous recollections of their college days. It wouldn't take long for any one to suspect that these "boys," as Oliver Wendell Holmes would have called them, were in reality alumni of Maine's oldest and most famous college and that they had breathed in the essence of their greatness under the "Whispering Pines" of Old Bowdoin, and many of them, judging from the gray hairs and wrinkled brows, had breathed in this balmy air years and years ago.

The Washington Association of Bowdoin Alumni, by which these occasions are held and which religiously observes one night in the year for these gatherings, is now making preparations for holding the annual meeting and banquet for this year of grace, 1895. It will probably be held in the first half of February.

Upon the past occasions it has been a fact to

excite no little amount of comment, that a college comparatively so small, when sized up with the leading universities of the day, should be represented by so prominent men as have gathered around the board on a "Bowdoin night," at Washington. It is to be doubted if any one institution of learning can collect in a city of Washington's size, so notable an array of graduates. With a Chief Justice of the United States Supreme Court; with a prominent candidate for the Presidency of the nation; with two or more leading senators, and with other officials high in rank; and scholars of profound learning, and clergymen of commanding influence and power, Old Bowdoin's sons form a conspicuous group even in this city of "big" men. The state and the country can rejoice together that there is a college which for scores of years has been doing a work greater than any one other in turning out men of the highest intellect and power.

The Washington Association of Bowdoin Alumni was organized December 16, 1881. There were prominent graduates of the college in the city at that time, but in the thirteen years which have intervened since the inception of the organization many of those men have grown more prominent, while leading lights from other places have augmented the number then to be found here. Now the Alumni Association is headed by Chief Justice Fuller; now Senator Frye's fame as a legislator has become luminous; now Congressman Reed's presidential wings are growing strong and active, and now a younger element is beginning to assert itself in the political field. At no time in its history will the alumni banquet excite more interest than the one to be held this year. Nearly fourscore men who have at one time or another been connected with Bowdoin College, have become members of this association. Two or three of this number have only received an honorary degree from the college, but the most of them are bona fide Bowdoin-made men who have experienced the Freshman meekness and the Senior dignity, who have drank in of its water of wisdom, and become imbued with its spirit of loyalty.

Commander Horatio Bridge, '25, was the first president of the association. He was for years pay director in the United States Navy and a prominent citizen of the city. He never lost his love for the college and was one of the jolliest of the "boys" upon the occasions of these annual banquets. He has been dead several years, and Chief Justice Fuller, '53, or "Mell" Fuller, as Senator Frye, '50, is wont to call him upon these occasions, now pre-

sides at the head of the table. Of course Maine people know all about the careers of Mr. Fuller as well as Senator Frye, '50, and Thomas B. Reed, '60, member of Congress from the First Maine District, next Speaker of the House and a prominent candidate for the Presidency, and Mr. Reed's private secretary, Amos Allen, '60. They are all members of the Bowdoin Association, and add not a little to the jollity and good-fellowship of the banquets. Senator Frye's speeches upon these occasions are the very best that this gifted orator has on tap.

But these gentlemen are not the only ones high up in legislative and judicial functions. Hon. William Drew Washburn, Senator from Minnesota, is a graduate of '54. Hon. William W. Rice, '46, was a member of Congress from Massachusetts when the organization was started and was therefore admitted to its dinners. Hon. LaFayette Grover, United States Senator from Oregon and a graduate, Class of '48, was also one of the early members of the Washington Association. Hon. William B. Small, '45, now dead, was formerly a police court judge in this city and a member of the association. Among the older members and graduates of the college in the twenties and thirties, whose autographs now grace the book containing the constitution of the association, are: Richard S. Evans, '29, lawyer; Rev. Charles Adams, D.D., '33; Prof. John H. C. Coffin, '34, U. S. Navy; Gideon S. Palmer, M.D., '38; Hon. Hugh McCulloch, '29.

One of the most conspicuous figures in the legal fraternity of this city is Hon. John B. Cotton, '65, another member of the association. Mr. Cotton was a Lewiston man and formerly in partnership with Senator Frye under the name of Frye, Cotton & White. He was Assistant Attorney-General under President Harrison, and is now doing one of the most lucrative businesses in the city. General Ellis Spear, '58, of Rockland, is a leading patent attorney in the city and a prominent citizen generally. He usually officiates as toast-master of the banquets in a very capable manner. He has a son now in Bowdoin. Llewellyn Deane, '49, one of the vice-presidents of the association, is looked upon as authority upon all matters relating to the college and especially to the Washington alumni. Although now well along in years and this winter in very poor health, he still maintains an active interest in the college and its graduates. He is a prominent patent attorney in the city, but leaves most of the work coming to his office to his son. At the 1892 meeting Mr. Deane read an able paper upon the finances of the college which, together with the

account of the meeting, he caused to be published in pamphlet form, making as it did a very acceptable souvenir of the dinner. Professor Lee was the representative of the Faculty of the college at that time, and following as it did his trip of exploration to Labrador, his presence and his speech upon that occasion were vigorously applauded. Congressman Charles A. Boutelle was also present at that dinner as one of the special guests. Capt. Boutelle is not a graduate, but he was instrumental in causing his youngest brother, Mortimer H. Boutelle, Esq., to take the Bowdoin line to fame and honor in the Class of '87.

But the list of attorneys is not exhausted by the names mentioned above. John W. Butterfield, '51, is a prominent lawyer practicing in the departments; George W. Dyer, '43, now dead, was a member of the association when it first started; Stephen D. Fessenden, '79, son of T. A. Fessenden of Lewiston, a former law partner of Senator Frye, is a lawyer of promising eminence, though now holding a position as expert statistician in the Bureau of Labor. Mr. Fessenden is married and has some children whom he is training up with a leaning toward a Bowdoin education. Another important government official, whose worth is highly appreciated by Republicans and Democrats alike, is Sumner I. Kimball, '55, superintendent of the life-saving service under the Treasury Department. He has been in the service for years, and bids fair to continue at the head of this bureau for years to come. Horace L. Piper, '63, was formerly one of Supt. Kimball's important clerks, but he is now in another department. Among the other department men there have been George A. Fairfield, '48, of the United States Coast and Geodetic Survey; Chas. H. Verrill, '87, of the Department of Labor; Frederick D. Sewall, '46, chief of a division in the National Revenue Department; Joseph N. Whitney, '64, of the Bureau of Statistics; Nathaniel A. Robbins, '57, of the Treasury Department; Henry Dunlap, '54, of the same department; Millard K. Page, '79, of the Pension Office; Alexander E. Willard, '63, of the Second Auditor's Office; Rev. Benjamin W. Pond, '57, of the Patent Office, and many others who are now or have been in the past few years in the government's employ.

Among clergymen in the city Rev. S. M. Newman, D.D., '67, is one of the prominent divines. He is pastor of the First Congregational Church and draws one of the best audiences of any pastor in Washington. Dr. Newman is chaplain of the Sons and Daughters of Maine and is interested in charitable and interdenominational work to quite an ex-

tent. Rev. Frank Sewell, '58, another member of the Bowdoin Association, is a Swedenborgian minister and will soon have a fine new church built for him by that denomination throughout the country. He has had a good congregation to preach to for many years past. The younger alumni of the college are represented by Frank E. Dennett, '90, of the Naval Observatory; Edgar F. Conant, '90, of the war department; Fred O. Fish, '91, of the patent office, and many others who have been in the city temporarily. Among the residents who have been admitted to membership on account of honorary degrees conferred upon them are Associate Justice of the Supreme Court, John M. Harlen, who was made LL.D. by Bowdoin in 1881, and Crosby S. Noyes, a Maine man and editor of the *Washington Evening Star*, upon whom the honorary degree of A.M. was conferred in 1887.

The present list of officers is as follows: President, Chief Justice Melville W. Fuller, '53; Vice-Presidents, Senator William P. Frye, '50, and Llewellyn Deane, Esq., '49; Treasurer, Stephen D. Fessenden, '79; Corresponding Secretary, Prof. J. W. Chickering, '52, teacher at the Deaf Mute College at Kendall Green, D. C.; Recording Secretary, James C. Strout, '57, who for years has been an efficient assistant librarian of the Congressional Library; Executive Committee, Gen. Ellis Spear, '58; Col. W. H. Owen, '57, of the Quartermaster General's office; J. N. Whitney, '64, H. L. Prince, '62, and Frank E. Dennett, '90.

Bowdoin Verse.

Shady.

The elm, the beech, the chestnut thick
Grant cooling shade to me,
But the shadiest tree in all the grove
Is Jones's family tree.

Rashness.

I have seen the savage Indian in all his war array,
I have seen a prima-donna in a rage,
I have seen a howling dervish prepare himself to pray,
And I've seen a scandal's subject on the stage.

I have seen the prowling tiger on India's moonlit sands,
I have heard the roar of Afric's lion grim,

I have faced the Malay pirates, and escaped their
crimsoned hands,
And for gold I have imperiled life and limb.

But one sensation 's left me, which I hope soon to
enjoy,

The most animated scene mind can invent,
I am going to a woman's club (and a phonograph
employ),

To hear a woman's red-hot argument.

The Favored Swain.

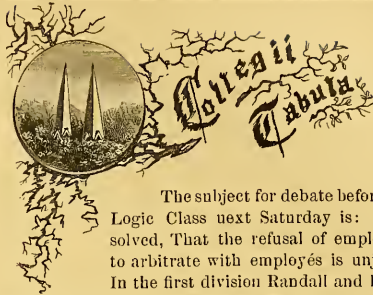
(From a Picture.)

Apart they walk; the rest unheeded go
Toward home and night's well-earned repose, where
gleam

The village lights. The twilight shadows throw
A gloom across the harvest field. The stream,
Unheard through all the busy, noisy day,
In gentle ripples murmurs happy things
To all the tender words the lovers say.
Day's labor done, the evening hour now brings
A little talk, a little walk apart
For them, and through the field of garnered grain
They stroll; she, queen of every village heart,
And he, of all around, the favored swain.

The older ones glance back, and smile and sigh,
And then trudge on behind the high-heaped wains.
Those younger note the pair with careless eye,
But kindly thought, except the unfavored swains.
The two heed not, but in the twilight haze
Stroll on alone in love. How old, how sweet
The picture is. God grant that all their days
May be with equal happiness replete.
May life and love their richest triumphs gain
For out-brown rustic maid and favored swain.

The Faculty of Williams College has decided to erect immediately an infirmary for the use of students. The plans have been drawn, and these provide for a three-story building of wood, to cost about \$6,000. The first floor will be occupied by a family, which will have charge of the building; the second story, divided into wards, will be the hospital proper, and the third, which will be entirely separate from the others, will be used for patients with contagious diseases. The Williams Faculty has been influenced in this prompt action by the unusual amount of sickness among college men this fall, and by the increasing need of immediate and skilled treatment in case of illness.



The subject for debate before the
Logic Class next Saturday is: "Resolved, That the refusal of employers to arbitrate with employes is unjust."

In the first division Randall and Howe will speak on the affirmative and Elliott and Holmes on the negative. In the second division Hanlon and Varrel will support, and Condon and Rhines will attack, the resolve.

Eames, '98, is teaching school.

Kyes, '96, is with his class again.

Buck, '94, has entered the Medical School.

Whist is a popular game these long evenings.

Skating and polo on the campus during the last freeze.

Four Bowdoin men attended a small card party in Bath last week.

French, '97, is back from a successful term of school in Greenwood.

The next Junior Assembly will be held Wednesday evening, February 13th.

Warren, '97, is rehearsing in Bath for a part in the forthcoming "Iolanthe."

Prof. Lee lately lectured in Waterville on "A Summer in Labrador."

"Alvin Joslin" drew a large crowd and was given with very good effect.

The Lakeside Press man was on the campus last week looking after the *Bugle* contract.

The Art Building and the Library were closed on the forenoon of the Day of Prayer.

The Glee Club and the Banjo and Guitar Club were photographed a week ago Thursday.

The Glee and Banjo and Guitar Clubs will give an entertainment in Freeport on the sixth of February.

Libby and Fessenden, '96, who are working at the State House, were on the campus over Sunday.

Peaks, '96, is to take a leading part in "Iolanthe," soon to be put on the stage by the young people of Bath.

Mayo, '95, who left during the last half of last term, came back last week.

"Prince Pro Tem," in Bath, was attended by over thirty students, who occupied front seats.

Hatch, '95, was in Bangor last week, taking advantage of the holiday for a short vacation.

The large clock in the Library is back in place again, after a week or so of absence for repairs.

The "Cotton King," in Lewiston last Thursday evening, was seen by quite a number of Bowdoin men.

A piano has been put into the gymnasium, and the students will soon begin their impromptu assemblies.

The annual reception of the Psi Upsilon Fraternity will be held Friday evening next in Memorial Hall.

At a recent meeting of '96, Bates was elected squad leader, and Andrews captain of the Class Athletic Team.

The Y. M. C. A. held a special service, to which the townspeople were invited the evening of the Day of Prayer.

The Saturday debates in the Logic Class are becoming very interesting, and are developing some very good speakers.

The picture of last fall's foot-ball team was taken last Saturday. Bates, '96, was elected captain of the team for next fall.

The Senior German division have been holding one recitation a week in the evening, conflicting hours rendering this necessary.

The February *Scribner's* contains, in an article on Elihu Vedder's recent paintings, a fine reproduction of his large painting in the Art Building.

Prof. Files was unable to meet his classes for a short time last week, having sprained his ankle quite severely in the gymnasium Thursday afternoon.

Practice for the Athletic Exhibition is already under way in the gymnasium. Pyramids, tumbling, and bar-work are engaging the attention of good-sized squads.

The large picture of Hon. J. W. Bradbury, '25, painted for the college by Willard, has arrived and been placed in Memorial Hall. It is a fine piece of work and an excellent likeness.

The Glee and Banjo Clubs are to give an entertainment, followed by a dance, in the Bath Univer-

salist Church next Monday evening. The Bath papers predict a full house for the college boys.

President Hyde lectured before the Waterville Y. M. C. A. last Friday evening. He was at the State House during the hearing on Woman's Suffrage.

Our newly-organized orchestra is putting in some hard work in the practice line, and the college may depend upon some good music in the near future.

Librarian Little is sending out a large number of copies of the pamphlet containing the addresses given at the dedication of the Mary Frances Searles Science Building.

One of the younger members of our Faculty, who found no class at the recitation hour, is reported as saying to the only faithful student, "If they've gone on a strike, we'll have a lockout."

Ordway, '96, was elected manager of the foot-ball eleven, Wednesday, January 23d,—Smith, '96, who was the other candidate presented by the committee, having withdrawn before a vote was taken.

In the Court Room, Thursday evening last, Miss Mary Selden McCobb, of Portland, gave a dramatic recital of Shakespeare's "As You Like It." The reading formed a very pleasing addition to the amusement of the week.

Why don't the Glee Club and the Guitar and Banjo Club give an entertainment in Memorial Hall, or at least down town? In other colleges the first appearance for the season is always before the students. Why not here?

Rev. Joseph K. Green, D.D., of the Class of '55, gave an address in the chapel Thursday morning. His subject was "The Rise and Decline of Mohammedanism," which was treated most interestingly in the light of personal experience.

Warren, '97, and Drake, '98, gave a chafing-dish supper to seven of the Bath young ladies who attended the first of the Junior assemblies. The affair was held in their room, and formed a very pleasing preliminary to the dance.

'Ninety-Five, in a class meeting held last Wednesday, rejected, by a good majority, the list of candidates drawn up by the committee appointed at an earlier meeting. A new committee has been selected and the election will be held at an early date.

It would be of material assistance to the *Bugle* editors if those members of '95 and '96, who have been elected to office or who have received any

college honors since the last of the full term, would hand them a list of such offices and appointments.

Thursday, the Day of Prayer, was enjoyed by the students in various ways. Some put in their time on themes; some went home; a few attended the lecture by Rev. Mr. Green—and, by the way, those who did not hear the address, missed a rare treat—while not a few enjoyed the fine sleighing.

An audience, increased both in number and interest over that of the week before, listened to President Hyde's second lecture, delivered Tuesday evening of last week. In introduction to the address, President Hyde spoke briefly of a criticism of the idea of God embodied in his previous address.

The first themes of the Juniors who are taking Political Economy are due Wednesday, the sixth of February. The class had the choice of the three following subjects: "‘Assignats’ of the French Revolution," "‘Paper Issues of the Revolution,’" "The Legal Tenders of the Civil War."

The Republican Club met in Lower Memorial last Friday to discuss the question of sending a delegate to Burlington to the New England convention of Republican clubs. The matter was to be fully decided the following Tuesday. It was the unanimous sentiment of the meeting that a delegate be sent.

The second themes of the term are due Friday, February the 8th, from the Sophomores and those Juniors who do not take Political Economy. The subjects are as follows: "The Treatment of Criminals in the United States;" "What Work of Fiction Best Portrays New England Country Life?" "Write a story to illustrate the following situation: One who is the butt of his companions comes out in some way superior to them."

The '96 class election of officers for Ivy Day was held last Wednesday. A committee of seven had been appointed at a previous meeting to prepare a list of candidates, one for each position, to be accepted or rejected as a whole. The schedule of the committee was accepted without an objection of any kind. The following is the list of those elected: President, Peaks; Vice-President, Kyes; Secretary and Treasurer, Mitchell; Marshal, Stone; Orator, Small; Poet, Minot; Chaplain, Gilpatrick; Odist, C. G. Fogg; Curator, Baker; Committee of Arrangements, Lyford and two others to be selected by the nominating committee.

There are 74 applicants for positions on the Harvard Glee Club.



Rev. J. E. Cummings, who delivered the missionary address January 12th, presented to the Association a valuable Indian idol. This idol has been presented by the Association to the college, and will be placed on exhibition in the Art Building. It is an image of Gaudama, the fourth Buddha of the present system, who was contemporaneous with the Prophet Daniel.

Three types of images are made by the Burman Buddhists, designated by their respective pictures as standing, sitting, and reclining. This is in the sitting posture. It is made of marble from Sagaing, upper Burma, and is of Burman workmanship. It represents Gaudama in the attitude in which he is reputed to have attained supreme wisdom, sitting under the lawdi tree, a species of banyan. His legs are crossed, the right hand hangs over the right knee; the left lies palm upward in the lap. All the fingers are of the same length, also the toes. The lobes of the ears reach to the shoulders. These are distinguishing marks of the Buddha, and symbols of his perfection. There is a knob, called the manidan, on the top of the head, representing the tuft of hairs which remained after Gaudama cut off his long locks with his sword when he fled from his palace to enter upon the life of a recluse. The hair is said never to have grown again.

Generally a caste mark is shown in the forehead, as Gaudama came of Hindoo stock and probably wore such a mark in his life-time; but as he preached the inefficiency of caste and as the Burmese have no caste, the mark is sometimes, though very rarely, omitted from the image, as in this case.

The educated Buddhist makes the same defense of the religious use of images as does the Roman Catholic Church, "sensuous symbols to aid the simple in their devotions." To the great mass of Burman Buddhists, however, the image is an idol and is worshiped as such. It is called Payah, God; prayers are said to it, offerings of flowers, fruit, food, burning candles, incense sticks, and gold leaf for gilding are made it. Some of this gold leaf that was offered in worship is found in patches on the back of the idol where it was placed by the worshippers. The idol is about fifty years old and was presented to Mr. Cummings by a Buddhist priest at Henzada, Burma, in 1893.

Thursday, January 31st, was observed as Day of Prayer for Colleges. In the morning Dr. Green,

who for over thirty years was a missionary in Turkey, gave a magnificent address on the "Rise and Decline of Mohammedanism." In the evening the usual prayer-meeting was held.

The missionary committee have arranged to hold services Sunday afternoon at two o'clock in a school-house within a short distance, two and a half miles, of the college. All those interested in neighborhood work are invited to assist in these services.

President Hyde has delivered three of his six lectures on the "Outlines of Theology." These addresses are given in Lower Memorial Hall on successive Tuesday evenings, at half-past seven.

The Association cordially invites the students of the Medical Department to attend its services and to join in its work. We are all connected with the college, we all enjoy its privileges, and the same obligations to duty and service rest alike upon us all.

The services of the Association during the last two weeks were as follows:

Sunday, January 20.—Address by Prof. Robinson.
Thursday, January 24.—Meeting led by Rev. Mr. Thomas.

Sunday, January 27.—Address by Prof. Woodruff.
Thursday, January 31.—Meeting led by Woodbury, '95.

Sunday, February 3.—Address by Rev. Mr. Dale.



'54.—Senator W. D. Washburn, of Minnesota, whose present term expires this year, has failed of a re-election, and his seat in the Senate will be occupied by Knute Nelson, the present Governor.

'55.—Rev. Joseph K. Greene, who spoke here on Day of Prayer, Thursday, January 31st, on "Past and Present of Mohammedism," will speak here in the near future on the Armenian question.

'57.—Mr. Charles W. Pickard has presented the library with thirty volumes of current literature.

'60.—Rev. Nicholas E. Boyd has lately been appointed chaplain of the Sailors' Home, San Francisco, Cal.

'60.—Horace H. Burbank delivered recently before the York County Bar Association an address

on "Our Illustrious Bar," which reviewed in a historical manner the famous lawyers of past times who have practiced in York County. One of the interesting characters sketched and also interesting to Bowdoin men was that of Judge David Sewall, born in 1735 and who died in 1825. Besides many other offices Judge Sewall received the appointment as Judge of the United States Court for the District of Maine in President Washington's first term. He was a graduate of Harvard College, and in 1812 received an honorary degree from Bowdoin. We clip the following from Mr. Burbank's paper: "He evinced great interest in liberal education, was an overseer of Bowdoin College for twenty-one years (fourteen of which he was president of the board), and was honored by that institution with the degree of LL.D. He was among the early patrons of the college, and in his generosity we find the origin of the "Sewall Prize," which to this day is annually awarded to successful competitors in proficiency in Greek and Latin. He died October 22, 1825, aged ninety, crowned with honors, esteem, and tribute as worthy and liberal as his life was benevolent and pure.

'65.—Joseph E. Moore has received the appointment from President Cleveland of Collector of Customs for the district of Waldoboro, Me. He was born in Lisbon, Me., March 14, 1841. His father was Joseph Moore, a native of Parsonsfield. Mr. Moore is the fifth in a family of seven children, all of whom are living. He was brought up to work hard on a farm, his father dying when he was fourteen years old. By his own energy and efforts he fitted for college and graduated in 1865, a commencement memorable as having General Grant as its guest. He read law with Judge May in Lewiston and Hon. A. P. Gould in Thomaston, and was admitted to Knox County bar in September, 1868. He entered into partnership with Mr. Gould in 1871, which continued until 1877, when he went to Europe for a year's travel, and has since practiced in Thomaston. Mr. Moore married Ella Maud Smith of Thomaston, a writer of ability and note. He has always been a Democrat, and was a delegate to the Democratic National Convention at Cincinnati in 1880, an alternate to the convention at Chicago in 1884. He represented Thomaston in the Legislature of 1878, 1883, and 1885, and was Democratic Speaker in 1885. He was collector of customs for the district of Waldoboro for four years, being appointed by President Cleveland.

'67 and '75.—Rev. S. M. Newman and Mr. Woodbury Pulsifer were among the speakers at the annual

meeting in Washington, D. C., of the Sons and Daughters of Maine.

'72.—G. M. Seiders, President of the Maine Senate, has been defending Lewis in the Coburn murder case, which has been attracting so much attention of late.

'73.—A foreign diplomat who is at present attracting considerable attention in Washington is Hon. Francis M. Hatch, Minister of Foreign Affairs of the Republic of Hawaii, and his accomplished wife, who are now visiting this country. Mr. Hatch was born in Portsmouth, N.H., in 1852, and is a graduate of Bowdoin College in the Class of '73. After leaving college he studied law, as many of his ancestors and relatives had done, and while yet a young man removed to Honolulu, where he entered the office of his uncle, Judge Harris, who was for many years Chief Justice of Hawaii under the royal government. After the death of his uncle he practiced law in Honolulu, and soon made a reputation as an erudite and eloquent member of the bar. Long before the downfall of the queen he became interested in the annexation movement, and two years ago, when Liliuokalani signed the infamous lottery bill and trampled ruthlessly upon the constitutional rights of the people of Hawaii, he promptly joined the committee of safety and was one of its most influential members. He was President of the Annexation Club, and after the formation of the provisional government under President Sanford B. Dole, the son of a Bowdoin graduate, he became Vice-President of the Republic. Last year he accepted the very responsible portfolio of Minister of Foreign Affairs and is said to have displayed marked diplomatic talent and great ability in his official relations with foreign governments. Like a great many other brainy men, Minister Hatch is not of particularly imposing appearance. He is small and dark, but his features indicate the strong character behind them. His reputation as an orator was made in December, 1893, when he delivered a powerful speech in support of the new government. Minister Hatch is the fortunate possessor of two homes in Hawaii, one his town house in Honolulu, and the other a beautiful summer place upon the beach at Waiki-ki. His wife is a California woman, who is well equipped with beauty, education, and cultivation for the high place she occupies in Hawaiian society. She is the daughter of Colonel Alexander G. Hawes, of San Francisco. Minister Hatch's visit to the United States is said to be on diplomatic business, the precise nature of which is variously reported.

'80.—Mr. Eliphalet Greeley Spring died at his home on State Street in Portland, Thursday evening, at about 6.30 o'clock. Mr. Spring was the only living son of the late Samuel E. Spring. He was born in Portland, Me., May 19, 1859. He was educated in the schools of Portland, and after graduating from the High School entered Bowdoin College in the Class of 1880. Mr. Spring was a member of Delta Kappa Epsilon. He was an editor of the *ORIENT* while in college. Since his graduation he has been more or less interested in the college and has had its welfare constantly at heart. From 1880 to 1882 he was connected with the firm of N. W. Rice & Co., leather merchants. The year following he was in business in Buenos Ayres, South America. In 1883 he returned to Portland, Me., identifying himself with A. & A. E. Spring. In 1884 and 1885 Mr. Spring was abroad. Besides his business connections he was prominent in various ways and has been a member of the Portland Common Council. In 1885 he was married to Marcia Winter Anderson, *née* Edmunds.

'86.—Mr. Levi Turner is a candidate for Municipal Judge in Portland on the Republican ticket.

'89.—William M. Emery, at present city editor, becomes editor-in-chief of the *New Bedford Evening Journal*, succeeding Mr. Alexander MacColl.

'90.—Edgar F. Conant has received the appointment as attendant physician at the Bridgeport Hospital, Bridgeport, Conn.

'92.—Mr. Harry W. Kimball of Deering, who graduates from Andover Theological Seminary in June, has accepted a call to the Congregational Church at Skowhegan, to take effect after graduation.

IN MEMORIAM.

HALL OF THETA, Δ K E, }
February 1, 1895. }

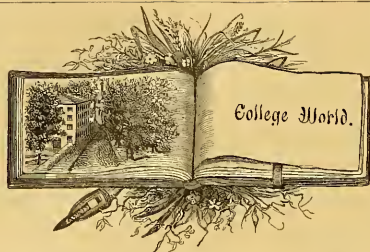
Whereas, This Chapter has heard with sincere sorrow of the death of one of its members, Eliphalet Greeley Spring, of the Class of 1880, be it

Resolved, That while we bow to the Divine Will, we mourn the loss of this loyal brother of our fraternity who is removed in the midst of the active labors of an honored life; and be it

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved family and published in the BOWDOIN ORIENT.

LEROY SUNDERLAND DEWEY,
JOHN CLAIR MINOT,
JOHN GEORGE HAINES,

Committee for the Chapter.



Graduating classes at Yale publish a class book containing half-tone photographs of the members, brief reviews of the men during their college course, a class history, and other interesting statistics.

The total number of men enrolled at Princeton is 1,102.

The University of Paris has over 7,000 students.

He kissed her on her rosy cheek,
It was a pleasing smack,
And quick she turned and frowned on him
With—"Now, sir, take that back!"

—Red and Blue.

James Mitchell, the holder of the world's record for hammer throwing, is now a student in the University of Pennsylvania.

MOTHER GOOSE REVISED.

There was a man in our class,
So wondrous wise was he
That with an ax and many whacks
He once cut down a tree.

And when he saw the tree was down,
With all his might and main,
He straightway took another ax
And cut it up again.

Lehigh is agitating the "honor system" for the regulation of college examinations.

The faculty of the University of Michigan will offer an athletic prize for general excellence in athletics. It is to be in the form of a trophy, which will become the personal property of the winner.

AT THE DANCE.

The maiden fair
Sat on the stair;
Her thoughts she could not sham.
Her slippers neat
So pinched her feet
She softly whispered "D—n!"

The new dormitory at Brown will be a handsome four-story structure. The plans require the three upper stories should be arranged for dormitory use, while the lower story and basement for recitation

and laboratory rooms. The dormitory rooms will be single, since the demand for these is greater.

THE SNEEZE.

A pause,
A smile,
A scowl erstwhile,
A gasp,
A roar,
And all is o'er.

The class in modern Greek at Cornell University is issuing a Greek newspaper for reading exercises. The journal is known as the *Atlantis*, and has been published in New York City for the last six months. It appeals to a threefold constituency for support,—the Greeks in America who desire a journal in their own language; Americans who wish to read modern Greek for general information; and Greeks at home without reliable information concerning the United States.—*Cornell Sun*.

A QUERY.

"What is college spirit?"
She blushing drew near—
"I know that students like it,
Now is it wine or beer?"

Cornell will train two crews this year, one light eight to row in the Henley regatta in England, and a heavy one to meet Pennsylvania.

During the past year Yale has received by gifts nearly \$300,000.

A jolly young chemistry tough
While mixing a compound of stough,
Dropped a match in the phial,
And in a brief whial
They found his front teeth and one cough.

A press club has been organized at Harvard. It is composed of all the students connected in any way with college or outside papers.

The class of '97 of Tufts College has voted to publish a history of that institution next year, in place of the regular class annual.

MOTHER GOOSE UP TO DATE.

Sing a song of touch-downs,
A pig-skin full of air;
Two and twenty sluggers
With long and matted hair.

When the game was opened,
The sluggers 'gan to fight.
Wasn't that, for tender maids,
An edifying sight? —*Brunonian*.

About twenty-five men are in training for a lacrosse team at Harvard. No games will be arranged until it is known whether the team will be a success.

"The Yale Man Up to Date" is the title of a collection of sketches of Yale undergraduate life, just issued.

STYLES.

In the "gym" one sees
All sorts of ideas
In the matter of wearing apparel;
Some brown, some white,
Some quite out of sight,
While others are reg'lar gym dandies.

There are 431,650 volumes in the 32 libraries at Harvard.

Cornell has added the Russian language to the curriculum.

Chicago admits no student to under-graduate without examination.

THE GIRL OF POETS.

Her brow is "alabaster,"
Her hair is "ruddy gold,"
Her "shell-like ear" is "coral,"
Most lovely to behold.
Her lips are always "rubies"
Concealing "teeth of pearl,"
And with her "eyes like diamonds"
She's quite a costly girl.

The Psychological Laboratory at Yale has instituted a work-shop for the manufacture of psychological instruments.

The average salary of the college president is given as \$3,047; of the college professor, \$2,015; and of the instructor, \$1,470.

OF COURSE IT DOES.

"When we asunder part
It gives us inward pain";
It was to close the meeting
They sang this sad refrain.

"It cannot be denied,
The fact is very plain—
If you should part asunder
You'd feel an inward pain.

— *University Herald.*

Seven Yale graduates were elected to the House of Representatives at the last election.

Vassar has challenged Bryn Mawr to a joint debate.

At St. John's College the lectures are given in Latin, and even the examinations are carried on in that language.

One hour of debating each week is a required course for Amherst Seniors.

The University of Kentucky does not allow college sports, for fear that the students might be tempted to gamble on the result.

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No. 14.

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BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

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CONTENTS.

VOL. XXIV., No. 14.—FEBRUARY 20, 1895.

EDITORIAL NOTES,	231
The Psi Upsilon Reception,	233
A Correction,	234
Bowdoin Alumni of Boston,	234
Hon. F. M. Hatch,	235
A Catalogue of Rooms and Roomers,	236
College Republicans of Northern New England,	236
A New England Town-Meeting,	238
The Author of "Thrawn Janet,"	240
BOWDOIN VERSE:	
Boyhood Memories,	241
A Gust,	241
Slack,	241
Bath,	241
Gardiner,	242
Atalanta,	242
COLLEGI TABULA,	242
Y. M. C. A.,	244
PERSONAL,	244
BOOK REVIEWS,	245
COLLEGE WORLD,	245



In his speech before the Boston alumni of Bowdoin last week, President Hyde dwelt emphatically upon the need of a broader basis of admission to the college, admitting students who have not studied Greek to a course leading to a degree. In this advancing step the Maine colleges are behind the others in New England. He said that we need a broader basis, not a lower, but a broader basis, of admission. Latin, Greek, and mathematics may be the best, they certainly are no longer the only good ways in which a young man may prepare for a course of liberal study. With the single exception of Yale College, which has the Sheffield Scientific School by its side as a part of the university, there is not a college in New England except the three in Maine which does not admit students to a course leading to a degree, who have not studied Greek. Two years ago authority was asked for to make a change in this direction, and it was refused. This year the Faculty will prepare in advance a definite alternative for Greek as a requirement for admission, and submit that proposition to the governing boards for their approval. The college is bound to take this step sooner or later, and the sooner it is taken the better. Bowdoin must not lose its prestige by being too conservative in this matter.

THE Freshman Class is to be congratulated upon the good sense and manly courage shown in its recent vote to abolish the horn concert at the opening of Sophomore year. Every man in the three upper classes knows that this is the right step, and admires the action of '98, though a few may feel obliged to scoff and say unkind things. But it takes more real courage to kill out a barbarous old custom like this than it does to let it continue with all its accompanying risks of life and limb. It is sincerely hoped that '98 will stand by the position it has taken, and that horn concert will be but a memory of the past, and no longer a water-soaked, egg-spattered, head-crushed and crippled reality of the opening week. Some college customs, of which old Bowdoin has her share, are worthy of perpetuation, but horn concert is not one of them, and the ORIENT has long pleaded for its abolishment.

THE Junior Class may well feel proud of the success of its assemblies this winter. Those already given have been most select and delightful social affairs, and it is difficult to see why any class in the past has failed to keep up the custom of having this course of assemblies. The social side of the college man must be developed, and an occasional evening in the ball-room offers a form of education which it is convenient and pleasant for every young man to possess. It may be that in some colleges legitimate college work is seriously neglected for social pleasures, but this has never been true of Bowdoin, and there is little danger that it ever will be. It is safe to avoid either extreme in the matter.

IN our college but little interest has ever been given to chess, that king of games, while whist has been more popular, perhaps, with those having time and inclination for anything in this line. Now, however, through

the efforts of a few enthusiasts, considerable interest has been awakened in chess, an active club has been organized, and good players are coming to the front. It is probable that a tournament will be arranged with Colby, where a club has been organized, and perhaps with other colleges. This is a spur to every Bowdoin chess player to do his best, since even in so minor a matter as a chess-board contest a victory is much to be preferred to a defeat. The idea of an intercollegiate tournament is a good one, and the ORIENT hopes our new club can send out representatives who shall return with the honors of victory.

NOT many years ago the great majority of college men entered either the law or the ministry, but more and more it has been recognized that as a preparation for any vocation whatever, a college course is time most profitably spent. At a recent dinner of the Williams College alumni in New York City, J. Edward Simmons spoke on the value of college training in the formation of business character. Generally, this claim has not been made for college educations, but Mr. Simmons backed it up certainly with some very good examples, citing the success of such men as Chauncey M. Depew, Edward King, Brayton Ives, John Crosby Brown, John Claflin, and a number of other prominent business men. There can be little reason to doubt but what the drift of public sentiment is decidedly in favor of the position taken by Mr. Simmons, and that a larger number of the young men who contemplate careers outside of the professions are to-day availing themselves of the advantages of collegiate training than during any previous era of the country.

At Princeton the interest in chess is so great that the expenses of the team at the recent tournament in New York were paid by a canvass of the college.

The Psi Upsilon Reception.

THE sixth annual reception and dance of the Kappa Chapter of Psi Upsilon passed off very brilliantly on the evening of Friday, the eighth instant. In the afternoon the fraternity gave a very pleasant tea to its out-of-town guests, in Nos. 5 and 7, South Maine Hall, between the hours of four and six, which was matronized by Mrs. Drake of Bath, and Mrs. Dr. Mitchell of Brunswick. The rooms were very prettily arranged, and were filled by about sixty of the Psi U men and their friends. The catering was by Murray, of Waterville.

The dance, as usual, was held in Memorial Hall, which was tastefully decorated by the use of chairs, rugs, portieres, and couches from college rooms. The patronesses were seated upon the left of the entrance, the following ladies receiving: Mrs. William DeWitt Hyde, Mrs. Stephen Jewett Young, Mrs. Alfred Mitchell, Mrs. Leslie A. Lee, Mrs. Franklin C. Robinson, Mrs. William Addison Houghton, Mrs. Geo. T. Little, and Mrs. Geo. T. Files. Dancing began shortly after nine, and was continued until an early hour in the morning. The tasteful order contained the following list of dances:

Waltz,	-	-	-	-	Toreador.
Two Step,	-	-	-	-	Liberty Bell.
Lancers,	-	-	-	-	Robin Hood.
Waltz,	-	-	-	-	My Idol.
Polka,	-	-	-	-	Belles of Baltimore.
Two Step,	-	-	-	-	Dusky Aristocracy.
Waltz,	-	-	-	-	Ma Belle Adore.

INTERMISSION.

Waltz,	-	-	-	-	Sweet Smiles.
Schottische,	-	-	-	-	Miss Jones Come Back.
Two Step,	-	-	-	-	Salute to Boston.
Waltz,	-	-	-	-	Isle of Champagne.
Portland Fancy,	-	-	-	-	Rustic Dance.
Two Step,	-	-	-	-	Ensilade.
Waltz,	-	-	-	-	A Night in Naples.

Four extras.

Among those present from out of town were the following: From Rockland, Mrs.

N. F. Cobb and the Misses Gay; from Augusta, Misses Manley, Brooks, Smith, Messrs. John E. Gould, Dr. B. D. Redlon, J. E. Dunning, Cony Sturgis; from Portland, Mrs. B. F. Harris, Miss Willis, the Misses Cram, and Misses Brown, Julia E. Noyes, Carrie McDowell, Davis, Carney, Kotzchmar, Symonds, Seiders, Verrill, Leighton, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. H. Gilman, Dr. R. H. Hunt, Messrs. F. W. Glover, J. E. Dyer, J. D. Sinkinson, Willis E. Moulton, William Thompson; from Bath, Mrs. Drake, Miss Drake, the Misses Worth, and Misses Sewall, Lucy Moses, Foye, Johnson, Mr. John Hyde, Dr. Lincoln, Mr. Edward Drake; from Boston, Miss Haley, Mr. E. B. Young; from Cambridge, Mr. H. E. Andrews.

The following were the delegates from the other Greek-Letter fraternities of Bowdoin: $\Lambda\Delta\Phi$, W. S. A. Kimball, '95; $\Lambda\Lambda E$, H. L. Fairbanks, '95; $Z\Phi$, Wallace Robinson, '96; $\Theta\Delta X$, J. S. French, '95, and ΔI , A. P. Ward, '96.

The following Psi Upsilon alumni were present: Prof. William Addison Houghton, Yale, '73, Barrett Potter, Esq., '78, Chas. H. Gilman, Esq., '82, Mr. John E. Gould, '85, Prof. Geo. T. Files, '89, Dr. R. H. Hunt, '91, Messrs. H. C. Emery, '92, E. B. Young, '92, Geo. S. Machan, '93, H. E. Andrews, '94, F. W. Glover, '94.

Gilbert's orchestra, of Portland, furnished music for the dance, and J. Fields Murray, of Waterville, made a most acceptable caterer for both reception and tea.

The dance was the largest and most successful which the chapter has ever given, about one hundred and fifteen people being present, and will be long remembered as one of the most brilliant social events of the winter. William Moulton Ingraham, '95, Fred Burroughs Smith, '96, Henry Stanley Warren, '97, and William Witherle Lawrence, '98, formed the efficient committee of arrangements.

A Correction.

To the Editors of the Orient :

THE article about Bowdoin in Washington, copied in your last from the *Lewiston Journal*, was very admirable, and as it was evidently written by their correspondent, quite remarkable for its long and generally accurate details. There occurs, however, an omission or two that I hasten to supply so as to make the record more complete. Among our most zealous and loyal men on this far-off station should be mentioned Rev. and Professor John W. Chickering, '52, who was an original member of the association. He occupies a very prominent position as one of the professors at the National Deaf Mute College, and enjoys a high reputation as one of the most accomplished educators in this line.

Charles Chesley, also of '52, and an original member of our association, who for many years was the learned and capable solicitor of the Internal Revenue Bureau. His profound legal skill helped him mold and shape the early decisions of that Bureau, and these have been ever since the precedents by which the future of the Bureau has been guided. Now, he is one of our most respected and solid citizens.

Rev. Dr. W. S. Southgate, of '51, the well known and highly honored rector of the Episcopal church at Annapolis, Md., who, when the last vacancy occurred in the bishopric of that diocese, was so frequently mentioned as one eminently qualified for the place.

Samuel S. Gardner, of '55, is a prominent official in one of the Treasury bureaus. He has been especially active in religious matters; for many years he has been one of the most honored deacons of the First Congregational Church.

Joseph Noble, of '62, who won a good reputation in the army, whence he is called "Colonel," and for many years has occupied

a responsible position in the Treasury Department.

Another member of the association is Robert E. Peary, of '77, who has made a name and won a deservedly high place as a daring and successful arctic explorer and whose reputation is world-wide.

I would not feel so anxious over this matter only some of our "boys" constantly read the ORIENT and have expressed a regret that so many of our backbone men should have been accidentally forgotten.

ALUMNUS.

WASHINGTON, D. C., February 11, 1895.

Bowdoin Alumni of Boston.

THE Bowdoin alumni of Boston and its vicinity enjoyed their annual banquet at Copley Square Hotel, Thursday evening, February 7th, and renewed the memories of their college days.

Before the dinner the twenty-seventh annual meeting of the Alumni Association was held and the following officers elected: Daniel C. Linscott, '54, President; Frank A. Hill, '62, Vice-President; William G. Reed, '82, Secretary; Geo. L. Chandler, '68, Asst. Secretary; Henry Stone, '52, Edward Stanwood, '61, D. O. S. Lowell, '74, W. E. Hatch, '75, W. W. Towle, '81, Charles F. Moulton, '87, and E. N. Goding, '91, Executive Committee. Guests and members of the association to the number of ninety-five then filed into the large dining-room and took positions at their chairs. Rev. George M. Adams, '44, said grace. On the right of President Linscott were President William DeWitt Hyde, Prof. Egbert C. Smyth, '48, Prof. Leslie A. Lee, Prof. E. E. Woodruff, Edward Stanwood, '61, and Col. Henry Stone, '52. On his left were Mayor Edwin U. Curtis, '82, Hon. W. D. Northend, '43, H. G. Herrick, '44, Joseph Garland, '44, and S. A. Holt, '46.

After the dinner the commencement ode was sung, and President Linscott introduced the following speakers: President Hyde, Prof. Smyth, '48, Mayor Curtis, '82, Prof. Lee, Edward Stanwood, '61, Frank A. Hill, '62, Dr. Dudley A. Sargent, '75, W. E. Spear, '70. All the speeches teemed with good things, and were full of Bowdoin enthusiasm and loyalty. William G. Reed, '82, the secretary of the association, read letters and telegrams from Gen. Joshua L. Chamberlain, '52, Rev. Dr. Cyrus A. Bartol, '32, Judge W. L. Putnam, '55, Senator Frye, '50, and Thomas B. Reed, '60, regretting their inability to be present.

Hon. F. M. Hatch.

To the Editors of the Orient:

WHENEVER we read of any prominent man being a graduate of Bowdoin, as we frequently do, the thought immediately comes, especially to undergraduates, as to what kind of a "fellow" he was in college. Just now, much is being written about Hon. F. M. Hatch, of Honolulu, who came into prominence during the revolution of last year, and who is now minister of foreign affairs in the republic, and at present in this country on a diplomatic mission.

To the boys in college between '69 and '73 he was familiarly known as "Chummie" Hatch. The origin of the name the writer does not know, but probably it had about the same origin as many other college nicknames. It did, however, express very well one of the characteristics of the young man, namely, the genuine interest and sympathy which he always manifested toward those who were with him in college. Every one of his classmates surely will always remember his smiling face and kindly ways. He was naturally of a retiring disposition, never putting himself forward, but intensely interested in all that was going on, and fully

trusted by every one. His classmates could well understand what an effect his speech had on the people of Honolulu last year. However eloquent his words in themselves were, its chief eloquence was doubtless due to his sincerity of conviction, taken with his high reputation for honesty and ability, for the college life is an infallible index of after life.

The writer of this was his classmate, but not until Senior year did he come to know him except in a general way. It happened that he roomed on the same floor that year with Hatch, and by reason of certain extra astronomical study which several, including Hatch, undertook, came to understand a side of his character which he had not before seen. That was his patient, persistent, and thorough investigation of a subject in which he was interested. It can be safely predicted that those of the State Department in Washington, who come in contact with him, will find out that it will not do to assume that he has not gone to the bottom of whatever matters he may present to them.

In college he was very much interested in athletics, and, although of small size, was a member of a boat crew and prominent in those fine athletic exhibitions which were arranged by Dr. D. A. Sargent, then director of our gymnasium. He was also a prominent officer in the military drill which was then required of all students. Possibly he has since had to apply some of the knowledge thus gained. He graduated in the class of '73, and is now forty-two years old.

Owing to absence from the country he has not attended a commencement since graduation, but it is safe to say that he is a loyal Bowdoin man, and indeed this is shown by his sending a present of money to the college last commencement. It is to be hoped that he will find time to visit the college before his return to his adopted home. He would receive an enthusiastic welcome.

A Catalogue of Rooms and Roomers.

THE following communication from an alumnus whose staunch loyalty to his old college has often been manifested, is worthy the careful consideration of Bowdoin men. Its suggestion is a good one, and such a catalogue as he speaks of would grow in value each year. Who will go ahead and compile it?

To the Editors of the Orient :

A few weeks ago one of the assistant librarians of the Congressional Library called my attention to the unique and most valuable record of the Class of '76, as it appears in the very beautiful volume printed under the direction of the class committee last summer. My knowledge of such matters is quite limited, but I never before saw so superb a class record. I noticed in it that some rooms in the college buildings were spoken of as being famous by reason of having been occupied in days lang syne by men who afterwards became noted. So it occurred to me that a book could be prepared for the college library in which the occupants of every college room could be noted year by year.

Of North College (excuse me if I use the nomenclature I am familiar with), I should think the occupants of all the rooms could be recalled from the general catalogues or other official record. Of Maine Hall all the names since that hall was rebuilt could in like manner be obtained, and it seems quite possible that the names of all the occupants before the fire could be recalled, while the fact of the fire being properly noted, it would be understood by those who looked over the record, that the present building was not the original one. The names of all the occupants of South College could without doubt be given.

Now where the student roomed at some dwelling-house outside the colleges there might be some plan adopted to locate the house, as for instance, "The Chateau," which was near the then town-house, on the Harpswell road, west of the west corner of the campus, a brief note could be made to indicate the locality; or the Titcomb house on Back Street, on the hill above the railroad track, where Longfellow roomed one year, could in like manner be pointed out; or the College House, which occupied the north-west corner of the campus.

I cannot think how there could be any great amount of labor in getting up such a record, and when it was once made, keeping it up would be very easy. It is possible that when dwelling-houses have disappeared it might be somewhat troublesome to locate their status in the olden times.

I saw in one of your editorials last fall that a stranger, stopping over a train to see the college, could get from the very civil young collegian, who showed him about the grounds, no clue to any traditions or the college rooms of some of our most distinguished graduates. I heartily approve your suggestion, as made in that article, that every college man take a pride in making himself familiar to some degree with such matters.

In my Freshman year, 1845-6, I had one textbook in which was inscribed the autograph of Jonathan Cilley, Class of 1825, and another book having Longfellow's autograph. The first I passed along with my other Freshman books to the next class, and the second disappeared in some of my changes of rooms. What a priceless treasure either would be now for preservation in the College Library.

Do not understand me to suggest in what I write above any such nonsensical and silly antiquarian spirit as Dickens speaks of in "Pickwick Papers," in telling about the store on which appeared the legend "Bill Stumps, His Mark," but rather to say that within a proper range there is a just pride in all that has a halo and a glory around it in the past, and that we do very well to dwell on these things.

Forsan et hæc olim meminisse juvabit.

L. DEANE, '49.

WASHINGTON, D. C., February 2, 1895.

College Republicans of Northern New England.

A FORMAL organization of the First Department of the American Republican College League, which includes the colleges of Maine, New Hampshire, and Vermont, was made at the Van Ness Hotel, Burlington, Vt., February 12th. Delegates were present from all the colleges in the department except Bates, Maine State, and Durham University, in New Hampshire. The following officers were elected: President, F. B. Deberville, University of Ver-

mount; Vice-President, J. B. Roberts, Bowdoin; Secretary, J. C. Bassett, Colby; Treasurer, W. A. Foster, Dartmouth; Executive Committee, E. G. Randall, University of Vermont; F. B. Deberville, University of Vermont; J. C. Minot, Bowdoin; B. W. Couch, Dartmouth; J. C. Bassett, Colby.

Messrs. Bassett and Roberts were appointed a committee to draft a department constitution, and the following was adopted:

CONSTITUTION OF THE FIRST DEPARTMENT
OF THE AMERICAN REPUBLICAN
COLLEGE LEAGUE.

Article I.—Name.

This Department shall be known as the Northern New England Department of the American Republican College League.

Article II.—Objects.

The objects of this Department shall be to further the work and principles of the American Republican College League.

Article III.—Membership.

This Department shall include the Republican clubs at the universities of Vermont, Colby, Norwich, and Durham, and the colleges of Bowdoin, Dartmouth, Bates, Maine State, and Middlebury.

Article IV.—Officers.

SECTION 1. The officers of this Department shall be a President, Vice-President, Secretary, Treasurer, and an Executive Committee of five, of which the President and Secretary shall be *ex officio* members.

SEC. 2. The chairman of this Department, appointed by the President of the American Republican College League, shall also be the President of this Department.

Article V.—Duties of Officers.

SECTION 1. The President, Vice-President, and Secretary shall perform the usual duties of their respective offices.

SEC. 2. The Treasurer, in addition to the usual duties of his office, shall collect from the clubs the tax assessed by the American Republican College League.

SEC. 3. The Executive Committee shall have general management of the affairs of the Department at times other than the Annual Convention,

and perform such other duties as are imposed by the Constitution.

Article VI.—Conventions.

This Department shall meet in convention yearly to elect officers and transact all necessary business, such convention to be called at the time and place appointed by the Executive Committee.

Article VII.—Delegates.

Each Club represented in this Department, shall be entitled to one Delegate for every twenty-five paid-up members.

Article VIII.—Dues.

Besides the regular tax imposed by the American Republican College League, each club in this Department shall be assessed the sum of one dollar per year to cover all necessary expenses incurred.

Article IX.—Miscellaneous.

Copies of the constitutions of the American Republican College League and of this Department shall be in the possession of the President, Secretary, and Treasurer of this Department, and also of the Secretary of each Club.

Article X.—Amendments.

This Constitution may be amended by a majority vote of the delegates present at the Annual Convention.

Considerable interest was shown in the work and new clubs will be started in every college not already represented in the department.

In the afternoon the delegates were entertained by the Young Men's Republican Club of Vermont, and, in connection with the celebration of Abraham Lincoln's birthday, Hon. Chauncey M. Depew delivered the oration.

In the evening a banquet was held at the armory, at which over 700 were present. Among the after-dinner speakers were Hon. Chauncey M. Depew, Col. George T. Childs, F. B. Deberville, Hon. Albert Clarke, Hon. O. M. Barber, and George M. Powers.

A gift of \$1,000 was made to Pennsylvania for the purchase of books, maps, and lantern slides used in the Latin and Greek courses.

A New England Town-Meeting.

ONE good old New England institution which is withstanding the assaults of Time much better than many of its fellows, is the town-meeting. As old as Freedom herself is the history of the town-meeting. It has existed, under various forms and names, for the execution of public business wherever man has known any form of self-government; but, like many New England customs and institutions, the New England town-meeting is characteristic of no other section of the world.

Once each spring, generally on the first Monday of March, since the days of the Pilgrim Fathers, the voters of each town assemble in open meeting to elect municipal officers, to raise money for various purposes, and to dispose of matters of town interest which may have been mentioned in the warrant, posted a week or two previous to the meeting. State and national laws may control the methods of procedure at state and presidential elections, but the town election, commonly called "the March meetin'," is a local institution, and governed in the main by local customs and traditions. No complicated system of voting is employed; the printed ballot is unknown; the check-list is dispensed with, and the place of assembly is a forum where speech is free to all.

Early on this important Monday the good farmers of the town come over the snowy roads, some riding, some walking, to the old red town-house which is situated near the center of the town. Perhaps, if it is a growing, progressive town, this building is situated in its main village, and is known as the town-hall. Here it will have a basement for teams and an upper story for the use of the Grange, or Good Templars, or Masons. Its main hall will be used during the year by traveling shows and amateur dramatic clubs. But the typical old New England towns seldom know the town-hall. They cling to the old town-

house, centrally located, built early in the century, and in many cases with the town cemetery, always known as the burying-ground, lifting its modest tombstones near by. It is along this cemetery fence that the farmers hitch their horses this bright March morning. Then they gather in the sunshine around the door, or inside around the crackling wood fire in the rusty old barrel-shaped stove, and whittle and gossip until the town clerk arrives to open the meeting. They discuss the town report for the past year, wonder about the size of the winter snow bill, talk over the advisability of a new bridge over Muskrat Stream, and compare the qualities, especially the sound judgment, of the candidates for selectmen.

Few there are in the crowd who do not use tobacco in one form or the other; fewer still who wear a linen shirt or any other head-gear than a heavy cap. Brown and rough are their hands and faces, uncut their hair, and an unmistakable odor of the barn arises from their rough clothing. There is a nasal twang in their speech, and rules of grammar are unceasingly disregarded. But there is the bright gleam of honesty and intelligence in their eyes, there is shrewdness in their faces, energy in their bearing, and logic and sound sense in their talk. There runs in their veins, and there will run in the veins of their children, that same blood that has made the name of New England so honored throughout the world, and this little assembly of one hundred or two hundred men at the old red town-house among the snow-covered hills of Maine is emblematic of the highest and grandest civilization that the world has attained.

Now the town clerk has arrived, and takes his position behind a little table on the raised platform which extends across one end of the hall. On a few benches and settees behind him sit a dozen or two of the old men and dignitaries of the town. There are a few

other scattered seats, but most of the crowd remains standing. Hats are never taken off except in addressing the presiding officer. The town clerk reads the warrant, and then calls out, "Gentlemen, please forward your votes for moderator!" And then the voting begins.

Strange as it may seem, party lines are generally quite strictly drawn at these town-meetings, and a dull or one-sided meeting is seldom known. In the theory of things state and national politics should play no part in local elections and matters, but they do play an important part, and the party which casts the most votes at the state and national elections usually elects its candidates at the town-meeting. Seldom indeed will a man of one party vote for one of the other for selectman or constable, though the latter may be his neighbor and intimate friend and in every way fitted for the office. Each party holds its caucus either the week before or on the morning of the meeting, and votes for the candidates are written on little slips which are thoroughly distributed before each ballot. Now the voters crowd and push their way up to the ballot-box, held by the clerk at the table, where they deposit the slip containing the name of their choice. Though no check-list is used, seldom indeed is repeating, or such a thing as any kind of fraud, ever heard of in connection with these town-meetings.

After all have voted the clerk declares the polls closed, the votes are sorted and counted, and the choice of the meeting for moderator is announced. The gentleman thus honored is sworn in by the clerk, takes his place at the table, and thereafter presides over the meeting. Then the clerk is elected and in turn sworn in by the moderator. Then the three selectmen,—who are assessors, overseers of the poor, and in general the "fathers of the town"—treasurer, collector, school committee, constable, and sexton are likewise elected by ballot. There is

generally plenty of politics in the election of each officer, and often party feeling and excitement run high. Then the minor officers are elected by acclamation. Some of them are fence-viewers, measurers of lumber, scalers of bark, pound-keeper, tythingmen, and hog-reeves. These officers, especially the last three, are relics of the early civilization of New England, and their duties are probably not known to many of the younger generation. Their election is now a meaningless form and is often the occasion of much fun and rillery. Few are the true New England towns, however, which fail to elect these officers.

It is now probably well on toward noon, and the enterprising village store-keeper, who has set up a branch establishment at the town-house with pea-nuts and corn-cakes for sale, is doing a thriving business. After the offices for the ensuing year, important and unimportant, are disposed of, come the appropriations for roads and bridges, support of poor, town expenses, etc. Over these, since upon them hinges the ever-important matter of taxes, there is nearly always much discussion, and many a worthy citizen wins fame, brief and local to be sure, by gaining the recognition of "Mr. Moderator" and then expressing clearly and strongly his views on the disputed subject. Every man's right to speak is recognized, and a speaker is always respectfully listened to.

Sometimes these appropriations and other matters that may come up in the warrant are quickly settled, sometimes the whole afternoon is consumed, and sometimes an adjourned meeting has to be held. Generally, however, the sight of the sun sloping into the west, and the accompanying suggestions of evening chores, causes the assembly to hasten its deliberations. The meeting is adjourned and the voters hasten homeward. Quarrels are forgotten, and good feeling and common interests reign in the hearts of all.

The battered door of the old town-house is closed, shutting in the little forum with its much-worn, tobacco-stained floor, its drifts of handbills, old votes, and pea-nut shells, and its echoes of eloquence. It will not be opened again until another town-meeting day comes around, unless perhaps the building may be used for the singing-school next fall and winter.

The Author of "Thrawn Janet."

ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON was born and brought up in Scotland, that little country which had already produced many men whose names stand among those of the very first writers of the English language. His home was in Edinburgh. Even while a boy he was always reading or writing, and to his neighbors he "was the pattern of an idle boy." Circumstances forced him to try engineering, and later, law. But he early abandoned these to turn to his beloved profession of literature. This was in 1873. For several years he made a study of style in writing, critically examining that of the best writers, trying to perceive the effect of every little word, and carefully noticing the slightest shades of difference in expression which change the meaning of the same words.

James Payn declares that any young man of ability may be trained to literature, as to any other profession. Although it cannot be denied that Stevenson had very great natural talents, still, this was the method which he pursued and which, without doubt, contributed much to his signal success. He himself has said that he used to write in imitation of Sir Thomas Browne, and Hooker, to see how nearly he could reproduce their style. But his health was very poor and he could not breathe the air of Scotland without pain. So he traveled in different parts of France, remaining there for several years. In 1881 his first book appeared, "*Virginibus Puerisque*,"

a volume of delightful little essays. Every one knows about his strange trip to this country and his romantic marriage in California. For several years before his death he lived in Samoa; and thence have issued, at intervals all too short, a dozen or more volumes, representing attempts in almost every department of literature. Fiction, essays, poetry, plays, and history he wrote, and he was successful in everything he tried. His writings are eminent for elegance and purity. His essays furnish the best example of this. When in his novels this beauty of diction is added to the most vivid and fertile imagination, the interest, delight, and admiration of the reader are unbounded. The story sweeps him along to its conclusion; and he eagerly awaits another. Alas! Now he must wait forever.

Stevenson, himself, referring to the fact that the conception of "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde" came to him in a dream, once said to some one: "The fact is that I am so much in the habit of making stories that I go on making them while asleep, quite as hard, apparently, as when I am awake. They sometimes come to me in the form of nightmares, in so far that they make me cry out aloud."

Considering the number of books he has written, it is singular in how few of them woman plays even a small part. This is one of his most marked peculiarities. He was very fond of making psychological analyses of character and of hearing and telling weird tales. He had great power in depicting the horrible. He contended that the improbable was what had most character.

Edgar Allan Poe believed that if stories were to be perfectly artistic they should be short. He developed a theory about the writing of fiction as well as of poetry. He said that every single word of a tale should directly contribute to the impression which it is desired to make on the reader's mind;

this, he thought, would be impossible in a very long story. This is applicable to the case of Stevenson, who was rather inclined to short stories. For his success with these is due, in a great part, to the fact that the interest never for a moment flags, there being not a word more or less than is absolutely needed to produce the intended effect. It is said that at the time of his death he was learning the Samoan language, in order that he might write a story for the natives in their own tongue. This is another evidence of his untiring energy. He was much beloved by the Samoans. They called him "*Tusitala*," The-Teller-of-Stories.

Time has a curious way of stamping literary work. Some things which do not at first attract much notice, live forever; while some others, enjoying for a little time widespread popularity, become totally forgotten after a few years. But now, at least, all the critics are unanimous in rating very highly that which Stevenson has written. Whether his works will become immortal or not, remains to be seen. Some of us, for the sake of future readers, hope so.

Bowdoin Verse.

Boyhood Memories.

(With apologies to Thomas Hood.)

I remember, I remember,
The house where I was born,
The bed from which I used to roll
At four o'clock each morn;
I never slept a wink too long,
Nor rose a wink too soon,
Although I had "three cords of wood
To cut 'twixt now and noon."

I remember, I remember,
The thistles sharp and keen;
The sufferings I underwent
From eating apples green!
The pond in which I used to swim,
My brother's fav'rite spot

In which he sat and tied my clothes
In every kind of knot.

I remember, I remember,
The school-house, four-by-six,
The many wallopings I got
When caught at playing tricks;
The master, wielding the rattan,
The boys, who told on me,
The girls, who laughed when I got thrashed,
All in my mind I see.

I remember, I remember,
The shoe my mother wore,
And how she said if it hurt me
It pained her vastly more;
I learned good lessons from that shoe,
And now 'tis little joy
To know I need it none the less
Than when I was a boy.

A Gust.

Old Winter now is on apace,
And we are with her in the race;
With heads bent low, for winds are bleak,
With muffled face and glowing cheek,
We forge along through howling blast,
And wish the icy months were past.
Yet, what care we for driving snow
Or how we flounder to and fro?
We blow our fingers, stamp our feet,
And shout to others on the street
With joyous laughter, rippling clear;
For sure, we hold old Winter dear.

Slack.

She showed the damaged furniture,
Lime-spattered, front and back,
But the whitewasher replied demure,
"My man was careful, I am sure,
Though the lime, 'tis true, was slack."

Bath.

Here's the health of the fair shipping city,
The queen of the stern northern coast;
Whose fleet ships and beautiful maidens
Are the treasures well worthy her boast.
'Tis not strange that the boys of old Bowdoin
Come to Bath their time to beguile,
For, since Bath is the name of the city,
They bathe in each fair maiden's smile.

Gardiner.

On the banks of the Kennebec river,
In happy old days long ago,
Was the Garden of Eden once seated,
Whence this town took its name, as you know;
And the daughters of Eve still allure us,
And their apples still give us the cramps,
But the Garden is gone, and around us
Are but hill-tops and ice-fields and tramps.

Atalanta.

A maiden of mythical fame, Atalanta,
Of masculine hearts, a coquettish enchanter,
The fleetest of mortals in running outclassed,
And in contest of beauty all rivals surpassed.

Suitors of wealth fain the maiden would wed,
Yet to all, in firm tones, the fair charmer said,
That the one who would win must prove himself
fleeter,
And in fair, open contest of swiftness defeat her.

Brave Meilanion, a youth of wond'rous persistence,
Fell in love with the maid, and laughed at resistance;
But, begging of Venus great gifts to prepare,
Determined to win her by means foul or fair.

Atalanta ran swiftly, as poets have told,
But her lover hurled forward Vennus' apples of gold;
She paused in her course, and her suitor soon
missed her;
He won the great contest—then wickedly kissed her.



A week ago Thursday a call was issued to the chess players among the students. As a result of this meeting a Chess Club has been formed—Lyford, '96, president, and Welch, '98, secretary and treasurer, which purposes to meet every week and play chess.

The term is half through.

Marston, '96, went home sick last Sunday.

Preble, '98, has recently come back from teaching. Russell, '97, is back from a long term of school. Sykes, '94, was on the campus for a short time last week.

Fessenden, '96, was down from Augusta over a recent Sunday.

Kneeland, '97, returned last week from teaching a ten week's school.

Reed has given each 'varsity foot-ball man a large picture of the team.

Plumstead, '96, is back again at college, after teaching a successful term.

Ordway, '96, and Stanwood, '98, went to their homes in Boston, Saturday.

Rev. E. B. Mason preached on "Divorce" at a recent Sunday evening service.

Washington's birthday, next Friday, will be observed as a holiday as usual.

Rev. J. L. Quimby, of Gardiner, has joined '95, and is taking the regular course.

A large party of members of the Legislature visited the college last Saturday.

St. Valentine Day—the 14th—has come and gone, and half of us didn't know it.

Minor, '96, has been filling the city editor's place on the *Kennebec Journal* for a week.

Andrews, '94, was with friends on the campus three or four days of week before last.

Professor Robinson has been lately appointed a member of the State Board of Health.

We have to chronicle another whist party in Bath enjoyed by several Bowdoin boys.

The first week or so of February was as cold a period as old Boreas often gives to Maine.

Manager Ordway is in correspondence with other colleges, making dates for next fall's team.

In English Literature the Seniors are now on Shakespeare, and the Juniors on Tennyson.

A large party of pupils from the Lisbon Falls High School visited the college February 9th.

The Orchestra is expected to make its *debut* in the near future, at some college entertainment.

The Sophomore division in Physics have finished laboratory work in light and will take up electricity next.

President Hyde and Professors Lee and Woodruff were in Boston at the alumni meeting week before last.

Workmen have been busy lately fitting up Professor Hutchins's workshop with shafting and electric dynamos.

Hager, '97, has organized a class of about thirty students in dancing. It meets Monday and Thursday evenings.

The Juniors taking Biology have been working under Mr. Machan during the week's absence of Professor Lee.

On account of the concert this week, President Hyde's lecture was given Monday evening instead of on Tuesday evening.

Knowlton, '95, celebrated his twenty-first birthday Saturday evening, February 9th, by entertaining a large party of his friends.

At the recent dedication of the First Congregational Church of Freeport, Professors Chapman and Mitchell were on the programme.

Of all places in the world for a frozen water pipe the Art Building is the last. But week before last the plumbers had a day's job on the pipes.

J. B. Roberts, '95, was in Burlington, Vt., last week, as the Representative of the Bowdoin Republican Club at the Northern New England convention.

The Junior chemists have turned soap makers, along with their various other accomplishments, and are turning out a superior brand—in small quantities.

The Oakes poisoning case in Bangor and the Hughes case in Portland have both required the attendance of Professor Robinson within the past two weeks.

Last Wednesday the Snow-Shoe Club enjoyed a run to Paradise Spring and across the river. The number of snow-shoers is increasing with the present good snow-shoeing.

C. G. Fogg, '96, took rather an extended tramp last Thursday and Friday, his destination being Bangor, a distance of a hundred and some odd miles, and his walking time less than two days.

The revival services at the Methodist Church have been well attended by the students, particularly the Sunday and Wednesday evening services. To say the least, the services have been interesting.

The students are availing themselves of the opportunity to buy cheap books. For six cents, at one store down town, you can buy a fair edition of Doyle, or Jerome, or Harraden, and a host of lesser authors.

The following leaders have been elected for the class drill squads in their contest for the silver cup at the annual athletic exhibition: J. T. Shaw, '95, J. H. Bates, '96, S. L. Merriman, '97, and C. S. Pettengill, '98.

The field-day squads are practicing daily in the gym such events as are possible. Starting, the high jump, hurdles, etc., indoors, and a short run in the snow out-doors, form the programme of the field-day athlete.

The second themes for the Junior Political Economy Class are due March 5th. The following subjects are given: "The French Bimetallic Law"; "The Fall in the Prices Since 1873"; and "The Depreciation of Silver."

The Sophomore Class has elected the following officers: President, R. W. Smith; Vice-Presidents, J. E. Rhodes and R. H. Clark; Secretary, B. J. Fitz; Treasurer, J. M. Shute; Captain of Field and Track Team, J. H. Horne.

The second Junior assembly was held in Town Hall, Wednesday evening, February 13th, and was a very successful social affair. Many young ladies were present from out of town. There were about forty couples on the floor. Wilson, of Lewiston, furnished music.

The Glee and Banjo and Guitar Clubs are meeting with most flattering receptions, and have been accorded high praise in Freeport, Bath, and Gardiner. These clubs are probably the best the college has ever had, and are of an excellence that would be a credit to any college. They have a number of dates ahead, and will probably be heard by this college before long.

The Freshman Class has elected the following officers: President, W. E. Preble; Vice-Presidents, J. E. Odiome and E. K. Welch; Secretary and Treasurer, W. W. Lawrence; Field and Track Captain, C. F. Kendall; Foot-Ball Manager, T. L. Pierce; Foot-Ball Captain, E. Stanwood, Jr.; Base-Ball Manager, A. B. White; Representative on College Athletic Committee, G. F. Stetson.

The Class of '95, Maine Medical School, Friday, elected the following officers: President, T. W. Luce; Vice-Presidents, H. L. Martin, W. B. Flint, C. W. Foss; Secretary, L. C. Bickford; Treasurer, F. W. Lamb; Orator, J. E. Keating; Marshal, R. A. Holland; Executive Committee, E. L. Burnham, Thomas Howell, W. E. Gould, G. E. Parsons, A. L. Macomber.

The Bowdoin College Library has the munificent

gift of \$1,000 from Mr. George S. Bowdoin. This money is for a general book fund for the purchasing of such new books as the librarian shall think proper. Mr. Bowdoin is a New York man and a direct descendant from Governor Bowdoin for whom the college is named. Mr. Bowdoin is also related to Governor Sullivan, a part of whose name he bears, and is a connection of Alexander Hamilton, quite a remarkable ancestry. He has always been quite a friend to the college.

The Senior Class has elected the following officers, reported by the nominating committee: President, F. L. Fessenden; Vice-President, L. F. Soule; Secretary and Treasurer, G. B. Mayo; Committee of Arrangements, W. M. Ingraham, C. E. D. Lord, J. S. French; Committee on Pictures, T. V. Doherty, A. W. Morelen, G. C. Webber; Toast-master, A. Mitchell, Jr.; Orator, F. O. Small; Poet, H. W. Thayer; Chaplain, A. G. Axtell; Marshal, L. S. Dewey; Opening Address, H. E. Holmes; History, C. S. Christie; Prophecy, J. W. Crawford; Statistician, R. T. Parker; Odist, H. B. Russ; Closing Address, G. E. Simpson.

Y. M. C. A.

The knowledge that graduates of the college, who during their course were actively connected with the Association, are still interested in the work, is a source of inspiration to the present membership. Mr. George A. Merrill, Bowdoin, '94, who is at Andover Theological Seminary, writes as follows:

"On Thursday—Day of Prayer for Colleges—at 11 A.M., all of the Bowdoin boys in the Seminary—viz., Randall, Webb, Rich, Kimball, Lord, Bliss, and I, together with President Smyth and Dr. Torrey, who, as you know, are Bowdoin graduates, met in Kimball's room and had a short prayer-meeting in behalf of the college. President Smyth thought it would be well to inform you in some way that we have held this meeting and that prayers have been offered for the success of the Christian work in Bowdoin. Perhaps it would be well for you to speak of this in the Y. M. C. A. It would serve to let the boys know the interest we feel in this work."

The services during the past two weeks were as follows:

Thursday, February 7th. Leader, Clough, '96.

Sunday, February 10th. Address by C. G. Fogg, '96.

Thursday, February 14th. Leader, Soule, '95.

Sunday, February 17th. Address by Mr. Emery.

Tuesday evening, February 5th, President Hyde lectured on "Sin, Law, and Judgment." The subject of his lecture on the following Tuesday was "Salvation."



'52.—John Holmes Goodenow, of Alfred, Me., who was appointed minister to Turkey early in the Lincoln administration, was taken to the White House before his departure for his post, to be presented to the President. When Lincoln learned that his visitor was a grandson of John Holmes, one of the first senators from Maine and a man of note in his day and generation, he immediately began the recitation of a poetical quotation which must have been more than a hundred lines in length. Mr. Goodenow never having met the President, was naturally astonished at this outburst, and as the President went on and on with this long recitation, the suspicion crossed his mind that Lincoln had suddenly taken leave of his wits. But when the lines had been finished the President said: "There! that poem was quoted by your grandfather Holmes in a speech which he made in the United States Senate in—" and he named the date and specified the occasion. As John Holmes' term in the senate ended in 1833, and Lincoln probably was impressed by reading a copy of the speech rather than by hearing it, this feat of memory appears most remarkable. If he had been by any casualty deprived of his sight his own memory could have supplied him with an ample library.—*Noah Brooks, in January Century.*

'74.—Charles F. Kimball, of Chicago, acted as toast-master at the banquet of the Sons and Daughters of Maine, February 13th, held in Chicago.

'82.—"Only one thing gives a college more satisfaction than to see her sons holding positions of honor and responsibility; and that is to see them filling those positions with wisdom and integrity.

And Bowdoin College finds both these grounds of satisfaction in the administration of Mayor Curtis, of Boston."—[President Hyde.]

'85.—Alfred W. Rogers is superintendent of schools at Stockbridge, Mass.

Hon., '85.—The presentation of a portrait of Chief Justice John A. Peters, by the members of the Penobscot Bar to the Bar Association, to be hung at the court house, occurred February 4th at Bangor, Me. Hon. A. W. Paine, President of the Bar, presided and made remarks. Other speakers were Hon. S. F. Humphrey, '48; F. A. Wilson, Esq., '53; F. H. Appleton, Esq., '64; Col. Jasper Hutchins, Gen. Charles Hamlin, '55; Gen. H. L. Mitchell, of Bangor; John F. Lyneh, Esq., of Machias, and Judge L. A. Emery, '61, of Ellsworth. The speeches were a warm tribute to the ability and many excellent qualities of the Chief Justice. A feeling response was made by the Chief Justice. Letters were read from Judge T. H. Haskell, Judge S. C. Strout, of Portland; Judge W. P. Whitehouse, of Augusta; Judge A. P. Wiswell, '73, of Ellsworth; Hon. Josiah Crosby, '35, of Dexter; Hon. G. T. Sewall, '67, of Old Town. A committee was appointed to see about a similar portrait of the late Chief Justice Appleton, '22. A banquet was served at the close of the speeches.

'86.—George M. Norris, now a lawyer at Fairfield, Ill., is also secretary and treasurer of the Southern Illinois Improvement Company.

'89.—George L. Rogers, recently county attorney, and residing in Farmington, Me., has moved to Watertown, Mass.

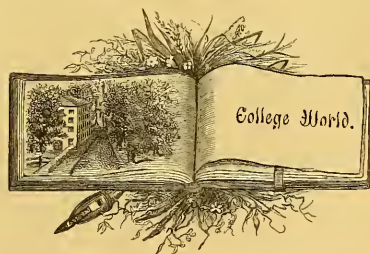
'89.—Erasmus Manson, now a journalist in Duluth, Minn., was united in marriage on February 6th to Miss May Alma Day of Lewiston, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. I. Day. The wedding was a brilliant social affair.

'89.—William M. Emery, upon the recent resignation of Editor MacColl of the *New Bedford* (Mass.) *Evening Journal*, has been promoted to be managing editor of the *Journal*. In this connection the *Fall River* (Mass.) *Herald* said: "The new editor of the *New Bedford Journal* will be City Editor Emery, who is a live journalist and fully equipped for the responsibility. He is familiar with the policy of the paper and will prove a worthy successor to Mr. MacColl. His promotion has been earned not only by his intellectual equipment, but by the earnestness of his effort to reproduce in print the lights and shadows of life as it happens to be from day to day in our growing neighbor."

Mr. Emery, in addition to his regular position, was on January 1st appointed clerk of the board of license commissioners of New Bedford.

Book Reviews.

Eight new Old South Leaflets have just been added to the series published by the Directors of the Old South Studies in History, in Boston. These new leaflets are all reprints of documents relating to early New England history, as follows: Bradford's Memoir of Elder Brewster, Bradford's First Dialogue, Winthrop's "Conclusions for the Plantation in New England," "New England's First Fruits," 1643, John Eliot's "Indian Grammar Begun," John Cotton's "God's Promise to His Plantation," Letters of Roger Williams to Winthrop, and Thomas Hooker's "Way of the Churches of New England." These leaflets are a most welcome addition to the series in which so many valuable original documents, otherwise hard to obtain, are now furnished at the cost of a few cents. The Old South Leaflets are rendering our historical students and all of our people a great service. The numbers of the eight new leaflets, 48 to 55, remind us how large and important the collection has already become.



Harvard Freshmen will probably challenge the Yale Freshmen to debate.

R. C. Ringwalt has been elected president of the Harvard Union for the year 1895.

Yale has twenty-one candidates for her 'Varsity, and fifty for her Freshman crew.

A "Whisker Club," consisting of twenty Seniors in the Law School, has been organized at the University of Michigan.

Andrew B. Inbrie, of New York, won the first prize of \$100 in the Baird contest in oratory at Princeton.

Military companies have been formed from the academic and scientific Senior classes at Yale.

Princeton has refused the challenge of the University of Pennsylvania for dual field and track athletic games this spring.

THE LAWYER.

In college days he used to lie
On shady banks of brooks,
Which babbled soft accompaniments
To which he read in books.
Now he has laid his studies by
To seek the legal dime,
And, quite forgetting other days,
He lies most all the time.

—*Detroit Free Press.*

Trinity College receives \$25,000 from the will of the late Mr. Kenney of Hartford, Conn.

Ninety-two Yale graduates have been college presidents, and seventeen cabinet officers.

Harvard is to have a large addition to her gymnasium, a gift of Augustus Hemenway.

GEOLOGICAL.

A stratum of solid, slippery ice,
A stratum of slush, soft and nice;
A stratum of water over that,
A stratum of man in new silk hat;
Above, the startled air is blue,
With oath on oath a stratum or two.

—*The Unit.*

Cornell has one hundred and nineteen less Freshmen this year than last. The four athletic captains at Yale decided to award the Y to the best gymnast each year.

Yale has fifteen college presidents.

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BOWDOIN ORIENT.

VOL. XXIV.

BRUNSWICK, MAINE, MARCH 6, 1895.

No. 15.

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

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BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

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CONTENTS.

VOL. XXIV., No. 15.—MARCH 6, 1895.

EDITORIAL NOTES,	247
Bowdoin in the Past,	249
Two Pictures,	250
A Country Auction,	252
BOWDOIN VERSE:	
The Candidate,	255
On Lying,	255
The New Death King,	255
A Love Tragedy,	255
The Spring and the Lake,	255
COLLEGIUM TABULA,	256
Y. M. C. A.,	258
PERSONAL,	259
BOOK REVIEWS,	260
COLLEGE WORLD,	260



The unusual amount of sickness among the students the present term has been very noticeable. There have been no serious cases, but there have been many cases of gripe in its various forms, throat trouble, colds, and minor ailments that have been very unpleasant to the victims, and have caused interruptions to their college work. Now the local physicians, and their opinions are of much weight in this matter, declare that by far the greater part of this sickness has been entirely unnecessary, and has been due to the extreme carelessness and negligence of the students. How often, on the coldest days, many of us go to our meals, to chapel, or to recitations without overcoats. Or, if we wear them to recitations, how often we sit with them on when the room is too warm, or take them off when the temperature is too low for comfort with them on. How careless we are about pure air in our sleeping rooms and about changing from heavy to light clothing. Not until it is too late and we find ourselves sick and obliged to go home, or else in that most unenviable situation of being sick in the college dormitories, do we realize how foolishly we have exposed ourselves and what risks we have run. A little care in this matter in time is worth much repentance and many good resolutions when it is too late. A New England

winter and spring are dangerous seasons to those as careless as college boys insist on being. The real old King Grippe (the editor uses the title and capitalization as a mark of high respect, born of personal acquaintance) is a visitor whose presence we would less systematically court if we knew beforehand the nature and results of his stay with us.

THE cumbersome documents known as the college regulations and the articles of agreement between the college and the student body have been recently revised and simplified and will soon be printed for distribution in their new form. This is a good move and will be appreciated by all the students. The old regulations and articles of agreement were so elaborate and intricate that it required considerable study on the part of the student to know what he had a right to expect of the college and what the college might expect of him. In the condensed and simple form in which they will soon be issued, they will be accepted gladly by the students. We should all be thoroughly familiar with these regulations and articles, and now there will be much less excuse for ignorance in the matter.

BOWDOIN men, as well as hosts of outside friends of the institution and its president, will be glad to know that the series of lectures recently delivered before the students will be published very soon in book form by Macmillan & Co., of New York. The volume will be of some 275 pages and will bear the title of "Social Theology." Coming from an authority now so generally recognized in the religious and intellectual life of the country, the book will command wide attention. It will make our college more highly honored and respected. Those who were so fortunate as to hear the lectures will prize the book all the more highly.

THE suggestions brought forward in a recent ORIENT for a Maine Intercollegiate Field Day the coming spring were most favorably received by those interested in the athletic life of the college. The enthusiastic meeting which followed shows that Bowdoin will enter heartily into this movement and do all possible to make it a success. Communications have been sent to each of the other three colleges in the state, asking them to join Bowdoin in establishing a Maine Field Day. It is sincerely hoped none will refuse to join in the movement. It was Bowdoin's place to take the lead in this matter, but it is of importance to all the colleges that it be made a success, since all will reap the benefits. The matter must be pushed until the Field Day is a reality.

ARE you interested in the new books which the college library secures from time to time? Of course you are. It is a matter of much importance to every student. Not that we have all read the fifty thousand and more volumes already there, and are eagerly waiting to devour the new ones as fast as they come, but out of the vast number of new books annually published it is an important matter that the ones most needed by the Bowdoin library be selected. This process of selection can be made by the many who are interested along different lines better than it can be made by one or two. With these ideas in view of familiarizing students with books recently secured and of talking over the new books needed, Professor Little is organizing his informal Monday evening club to meet in the library. All students interested are cordially invited to be present each Monday evening to inspect the new books and to discuss what books to have next. Participation in this informal meeting will not only be very beneficial to us, but it will result in good to the library and will

make the labors of the librarian more efficient and pleasant. An average of two thousand volumes each year is added to the library, and it is a privilege all should welcome to have a voice in choosing these.

THE Maine Interscholastic Athletic Association has become a power among the high schools and academies of the state. It has given a great impetus to amateur athletics in Maine, and has had an influence on college athletics not fully realized and appreciated by our colleges. To be sure each college has a representative on its executive committee, and Bowdoin has furnished most of the officers for its annual field days, but we have not shown the interest in it and have not given it the active support that we should in consideration of the training and experience that it gives young men who are later members of our college foot-ball, base-ball, and athletic teams. It is well that the recent annual business meeting of the association was held on our campus, as a personal acquaintance with the delegates and a better knowledge of what the association has done and is planning to do will surely give us a keener interest in its welfare. A report of the meeting is given in another column. A feature of the meeting which especially concerns Bowdoin is the unanimous vote of the delegates to give the complete control of next fall's foot-ball games of the association into the hands of a committee of five Bowdoin men, elected by our foot-ball association. This action on the part of the leading fitting schools of Maine is significant in showing in what position they place Bowdoin. Our foot-ball association must be true to its charge and prove to the Maine schools that their confidence was well placed, so that the arrangement which was adopted for next fall may be made a permanent thing. Bowdoin's position as

the leader of the Maine colleges in athletics is to be maintained in the future, as in the past, mainly by boys from the Maine fitting schools, and thus their athletic interests, as well as all their other interests, are our interests. Bowdoin was glad to welcome the delegates of the M. I. S. A. A. last Saturday, and hopes that their annual meeting may often be held here in the future.

Bowdoin in the Past.

IN a recent issue of the ORIENT there appeared an article relating to the lack of knowledge possessed by the students in regard to some of the principal events in the history of the college. Although there have already been published several exhaustive histories of Bowdoin, at the head of which stands that of Professor Little, which appeared in the Centennial Catalogue, a few of the more important facts of our history, again repeated, surely will do no harm, and it is hoped may be of some benefit to the students, especially to those of the Freshman Class.

The first building erected was Massachusetts Hall. This was begun in 1798, but owing to a lack of funds, was not completed for a year or more. At its dedication it was pronounced one of the most complete college buildings in the country, but surely, the progress of a century can be illustrated in no more forcible a manner, than by comparing this old structure with our superb Art and Science buildings. The Thorndike Oak is inseparably associated with this old hall. Here it was that George Thorndike, a young student from Massachusetts, on the day of the installation of the first president of the college, picked up an acorn from the floor and carelessly thrust it into the garden by the side of the door-steps. The next spring he chanced to see a tiny tree which had sprouted from his acorn. From this

small beginning sprung the old oak which stands as a landmark to the surrounding country, and back of which formerly stood the residence of President McKeen. The next buildings erected, which now stand, and, therefore, are of most interest to us, were Maine Hall, built in 1808, and Winthrop Hall, in 1822. The former was named in honor of the new State of Maine, while the latter received its name from Governor Winthrop, of Massachusetts; but before it was given this name it was called New College. Appleton Hall was the last dormitory erected, and this was done in 1843. It derived its name from that of President Appleton, of Bowdoin.

King's Chapel and Memorial Hall were completed in 1855 and 1868 respectively. The chapel was made a memorial to Governor King, the first chief executive of this state, and Memorial Hall was erected as a tribute to the sons of Bowdoin who perished in the battles of the Civil War. In 1862 Massachusetts Hall, which was then used by the Medical Department, was found to be too limited in space, and consequently Adams Hall was erected, largely through the beneficence of Seth Adams, of Boston. The history of the more modern buildings, the Sargent Gymnasium, the Observatory, the Science and Art Buildings, must be so familiar to every one in college that its repetition would be useless.

Hardly a visitor enters the college grounds without inquiring where Longfellow and Hawthorne roomed in their college days, and the student who performs the office of guide is generally found wanting in his knowledge of this important and interesting fact. Longfellow first roomed in the Rev. Benjamin Titcomb's house, on Federal Street, now owned by Mr. Whitmore, but later he moved to room number twenty-seven, New College, now Winthrop Hall. Hawthorne lived in three different places, first with Mrs. Adams, on Main Street, in the house which

Mrs. Martin now occupies, then at room number nineteen, Maine Hall, and finally at Deacon Dunning's home, on the corner of Cleaveland and Federal Streets.

One of the best practical jokes ever played in the history of the college, was that which gave the students a temporary rest from morning prayers. Some daring youth, on a very cold night, would climb the old chapel spire, and after turning the bell wrong side up, would fill it with water. In the morning, when it was time to ring the students to chapel, of course the bell refused to perform its duty, much to the gratification of the collegians, who then, as now, were not over-fond of the early morning devotional services.

It used to be the custom for members of the graduating classes, and others who had parts to perform in some exhibition, to go far out into the pine woods back of the college, and speak their declamations to the rocks and trees. Many interesting tales have been related about these young followers of Demosthenes.

This is only a recital of a few bare facts and anecdotes which have happened here, but it is well worth the time and study of any student to look into the early history of old Bowdoin, which is full to overflowing with interesting reminiscences of great men of both the past and the present.

Two Pictures.

THE following story is one told the writer by an old miner who emigrated from New England in 1849, the year of the great rush for the California mining regions. It shows so well the danger in which men lived in those days that the writer thought he would bring the pictures, as they appeared to him, before other eyes. The first was somewhat as follows:

As we were riding leisurely along the

dusty trail there appeared in the distance a low line of green, touched into a beautiful color by the late afternoon sun. We slowly neared this green spot, which bespoke of water and a comfortable place to pass the night. Down into the ravine where a little brook babbled over the stones and glistening sands, there came before our eyes a most picturesque scene of happiness, and, at the same time, loneliness. There in the gulch, close up to the white rock, which formed the background of the picture, was a little lean-to, old trunks of trees, brush, and stones, being the materials used in its building. Smoke rose from a hole in the roof. All the other cracks were smeared over or filled with clay, which had been baked and was as hard as a rock.

While we stood on the other side and viewed the lonely scene a young woman stepped out of the hut, singing blithely, and went down to the brook to get a dish of water. She was well-developed and robust, and had a rosy and comely look to her face.

As she stooped to fill her dish she noticed our horses, and, with a look of surprise, she dropped her dish and ceased her song to gaze at us with wonder. We shouted to her, asking if it was possible to put up near there for the night, and at the sound of our voices a young man came to the door of the shanty, smoking. He called to us cheerfully to come over and dismount. This we hastily did, as the day's ride had been a long and hard one. Having put our horses out to graze we entered the habitation of our new friends, and as we had been invited to partake of their simple fare, sat down to await the preparation of supper. We learned that our host was from the East, and that he was a gold miner, who washed in the gravel of the brook for that metal. Being near the trail they had frequent visitors, and he had received the name of White Gulch Ned, his real name being Edward Estabrook. His

wife was a daughter of old New England, and was well-known for miles around, there being only a few women in that section, as a remarkably pretty and industrious person.

Sitting at the table we had an opportunity to study the happy pair as they busied about to make us comfortable. The young man was one of those tall, broad-shouldered, big-boned fellows, such as you often see in the backwood towns of Maine. He appeared to be doing well and we learned from him that he soon expected to return home to live a peaceful life among his old neighbors. After some time the supper was placed before us and we did ample justice to it, and when it was over the pipes were lighted and our talk drifted back to the dear old state and its familiar scenes, and all the latest news was soon given to our host.

At a late hour we withdrew from the cabin and rolled ourselves up in our blankets to lie on the ground just outside, as we were in the habit of doing. A good night's rest over and a hot breakfast eaten, we were bidding our friends good-bye and thanking them for their hospitable treatment. We were prevailed upon to visit them when we returned East, as we expected to do a few months later. Then putting our horses to a smart canter we soon lost sight of the pleasant valley and its happy inhabitants. After a few hours' hard riding we reached one of those rapidly growing mining towns, and the incidents of our night's call were for the time forgotten.

After three months' stay West we were ready to start home, and soon arrived at the same mining town where we had stopped over that pleasant night. It had now grown into a city of cabins and shanties. As we left the city the thought of our promise to call at the home of White Gulch Ned came back to our minds, and we told ourselves that nothing could prevent us from revisiting him and his pretty young wife. With

feelings of pleasure we looked for the beautiful spot, and when it came in sight our minds were made up on passing a pleasant evening in the little cabin with its background of white stone. We eagerly stretched our necks to catch a glimpse of the smoke curling up from the roof, but we could not see the faintest sign of life. Spurring on the horses we soon went down into the ravine and up before the site of the cabin, but the little home was not there. Only a pile of ashes marked the spot where it had stood, and the scorched trees and blackened rock told more fully the story of its disappearance. All the goods of the unfortunate couple were scattered about the ground and there were marks of a violent struggle.

With a sickening feeling we started to turn away from the spot, once so fair and beautiful in its peacefulness, when my friend discovered the body of a man lying at one side. We immediately recognized the clothes of the man, and on turning him over, saw in the bruised face our friend, whom we had desired so much to see. Heartsick and sad we decided to bury the body and pass on to some other place to spend the night. After doing our best for our dead friend we turned our horses from the spot to go forward to another valley some ten miles ahead. On reaching the top of the ravine where we had first entered the place we turned back, and how different was the scene! Where before, the peaceful little cabin with its picturesque surroundings had stood, all was desolation and gloom. Where once life had shown itself in everything, now death reigned. As for myself, one who had become hardened to sad scenes, I felt a tear start and roll down my face. We hastily drove on toward the site of our night's encampment. A little over an hour's brisk riding brought us to the stream, and there we found a party from whom we learned that a band of Indians

had gone down through that section of the country and had killed the scattered settlers, destroying their homes and carrying the women and children off as prisoners.

For several days we could talk only of the fate of our kind hosts, and never in the life of the old miner did any one incident of his western career so often come to his mind as that frightful end of White Gulch Ned and his young bride from Maine.

A Country Auction.

HOW cold and dreary it was on that November day. The dull gray clouds that covered the sky and obscured the sun made the world seem smaller than usual. The leafless trees along the solitary, straggling village street, and the brown, sear fields beyond made up a landscape desolate to the eye and melancholy to the heart. How cutting the wind that blew without ceasing, whistling through the trees and shrieking around the gables, and how harsh the rattle of the wheels over the frozen roads!

Yet, despite the chill and gloom, there was unusual activity in the quiet little village of B. The inhabitants were nearly all leaving their homes and places of business, or more properly their places of idling, and directing their steps toward a little old house just across the railroad track, on the outskirts of the village. Farmers from the country around had left their teams under the meeting-house shed or at posts in front of the stores, and were following the village folk. The men wore heavy ulsters and mittens and the women wore shawls over their heads, but all were so busy talking over the approaching event that few realized the roughness of the wind or the penetrating chill of the November air.

It was the day of the auction, and an occasion so uncommon in the monotonous life of B. that it was worthy all the demon-

stration made in its honor. The humble home of Widow Gray, with all its belongings and the few acres of land around it were to be disposed of to the highest bidder under the hammer of the auctioneer. The mortgage had been foreclosed, the last resource of the widow had been exhausted, and this morning the auctioneer had arrived from the city to proceed with the advertised auction sale.

Not many years ago this had been one of the prettiest homes of the neighborhood. John Gray had been a carpenter, having plenty of work, perfect health, and a happy home with a wife and son. But sorrow came as the years passed on. After the boy, Harry, was out of the village school, he became tired of the quiet life of B, ran away from home, and no news from him ever came to the anxious parents. A few years later John Gray had been brought to the pretty cottage home, dead. He had fallen from a building on which he was working. Alone, under the crushing weight of her double sorrow, Mrs. Gray lived on for a dozen years. But the savings of the industrious carpenter and the few hundred dollars obtained by a mortgage on the place, had now been used up. The day of the auction sale had come.

And the widow? Sick, and worn out by years of loneliness and sorrow, with no near relatives living, she was to be taken to the poor-farm. The neighbors had been kind and had done all they could, but the town looked well after its paupers, and it was to this class that Mrs. Gray would now belong.

The little crowd, not numbering more than a hundred in all, had now gathered at the house. Most had collected in groups outside where the house and shed formed an angle, protecting them from the wind. A few others were looking over the house, perhaps with an idea of purchase, perhaps merely out of rustic curiosity. Some of the men were exploring the accumulated rubbish of

the shed where John Gray's shop had been, and were examining the numerous carpenter's tools which the widow had always refused to part with.

At length the auctioneer mounted a small box near the shed door, rapped vigorously with a hammer upon another box and called the attention of the assemblage to the business of the hour. He was a dapper young fellow with a tendency to make a joke upon any opportunity, real or imagined, and with an evident ability to talk at length without saying much. These are necessary qualities no doubt for a successful auctioneer, but they seemed somewhat out of place on this occasion even to the not super-sensitive auditors gathered around him. His assistant, the local deputy sheriff, began to hand him, one by one, the little household articles of the poor widow, and, one by one, they were disposed of to the highest bidder. Now a chair was sold for nineteen cents, after the auctioneer had exhausted all his choicest jokes and most persuasive eloquence in vainly trying to get another cent. Then a few old books, a lot of dishes and more furniture are disposed of in order.

All this time Mrs. Gray sat in an old chair near the door, just outside the little crowd of bidders and purchasers. She was not an old woman yet, but was bent and thin by years of suffering and sorrow. A faded shawl was drawn closely about her, and she shivered and trembled, partly from the chill of the air, and partly from other causes. And yet she did not weep or cry out. The despair in her eyes was deeper than tears or words. All she had on earth was gone or going and life was no longer life to her.

The auctioneer took up a well-worn Bible and, with a laugh and joke, offered it for sale. "Not that! Not that!" cried the widow, speaking for the first time since the sale began. "O, leave me my Bible!" and, start-

ing from her chair, she stretched out her emaciated hands appealingly. A dead silence fell over all. The joke died on the thoughtless lips of the auctioneer. He hesitated a moment, then said a word to his assistant and gave him the book. The sheriff placed it in the trembling hands of the widow, who sank again into her chair, pressing the Bible closely to her bosom, and murmuring to herself. Then the sale went on, and with eyes tearless, yet eloquent with pathos and agony, Widow Gray saw each familiar article, cherished though trifling, pass over to a new owner.

When her husband's tools were offered she again rose to her feet, but fell back again into her chair in a hopeless manner, realizing the uselessness of objections. Yet, she did not weep. Soon, from among the rubbish of the shed, the deputy sheriff pulled out a battered old cradle with broken rocker, and handed it up to the auctioneer. The latter, as usual, was ready with a rude joke, and, having placed the cradle on the box beside him, he proceeded, with mock solemnity, to rock it with his foot and to try to arouse rivalry among the reluctant bidders.

At sight of this old cradle Widow Gray again half started from her seat and again fell back, and this time she burst into a flood of tears. Who can say what memories were awakened in the heart of the mother? How often she had rocked her only boy to sleep in this old cradle and sung to him her tender lullabys; how often she had watched over it during weary nights and days when he had been sick, and how her heart had bounded in happiness when health had again come to its little occupant, and he had laughed and crowed and pushed his chubby fists up into her face. But this had been long, long ago, and for years her only boy had been as dead. O, where was he now?

Ay, where was he? While the cradle was still undisposed of a stranger arrived on the scene. He was evidently from the city,

and was well dressed and of refined bearing. He had just arrived on the forenoon train, and, after a few inquiries at the little country station, had hastened to the scene of the auction. He was breathless with hurrying and paused outside the crowd to look around as though in search of somebody. He saw the bent form of the widow swaying back and forth in her uncontrollable grief, while some of the women were trying in vain to comfort her. He rushed forward, paused a moment, then crying, "My mother, O God, my mother, my mother!" he clasped her in his arms.

All was commotion and excitement. The auctioneer stopped in his flow of oratory, both because he did not know what it all meant and because his auditors had all left him and were crowding around Harry Gray and the unconscious form of his mother. Some of the older of those present recognized the middle-aged man as the beardless lad who had left the village nearly a score of years before. Then, a reckless, thoughtless, discontented boy, he had run away from his happy home to try his fortune in the West; now, a man of wealth and influence, a keen realization of his heartless treatment of his parents had come over him, and a yearning to see them again had brought him two thousand miles to meet this sad and unexpected reception.

The rest is soon told. Harry Gray bought, almost without any bidding from others, the cradle, the few remaining household articles, and the house and land, and then bought back most of the articles already sold. And once again the Widow Gray was in her own home, soon made once more the most attractive of the village, happy with an unspeakable happiness, surrounded with every comfort and luxury that money could give her, and with her son returned, as it almost seemed, from the dead, by her side to go away no more.

"It happened just like a story," said the village folk as they talked it over that night and many nights after around their fires. And even the dapper young auctioneer, as he drove back to the city that afternoon, experienced new sensations as he thought over the affair, and realized that life held things higher and better than the tap of a hammer and the cry of "Going, going, gone!"

Bowdoin Verse.

The Candidate.

BEFORE ELECTION.

In a confidential whisper,
With a confidential pinch,
The politician murmurs,
"My boy, I've got a cinch."

AFTER ELECTION.

An air of conscious greatness
Meets your sympathetic glance;
"Twas just as I expected,
I never had a chance."

On Lying.

When ancient Ananias and Sapphira fair, his mate,
To 'scape the wrath of Heaven, lied, and thereby
met their fate,
They little dreamed that modern youth would hold
them up to scorn,
And jeer at their one poor attempt as shabby,
cheap, forlorn.

For now to lie is quite an art. Some lie for golden
greed,
Some lie in theory, some in fact, and some do lie
in-deed;
Some lie in fun, some lie in state, and some in flowery
ease,
But all lie still, lie well or ill, and lie just when
they please.

Then queerly falls that of all men, who dwell within
my call,

One friend alone lies constantly, yet lies he none
at all!

The paradox is simple, for you surely all have heard,
A stuttorer must ever lie, he always breaks his
word.

The New Death King.

O'er prairie and o'er mountain,
The deadly fast express
Seeks victims at each crossing,
And kills without redress.
But strive as hard as may be,
It now must droop its head.
Its sway, death-dealing, 's over,
The Trolley's forged ahead.

A Love Tragedy.

"Oh, Sue," I sighed,
And sighed in vain;
To end my pain,
Lo, suicide!

The Spring and the Lake.

Beside the way I find to-day
A little spring;
And sweet and clear, as I stand near,
I hear it sing.

Up through the snow its waters go.
The winter's cold,
But tries in vain o'er it to gain
An icy hold.

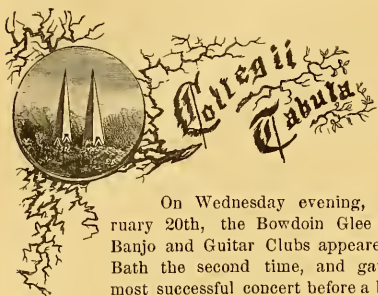
And through the brake I see the lake,
All frozen o'er
So deep and tight, and cold and white,
From shore to shore.

No music there; no picture fair
Of sun and cloud;
All life has fled; the lake is dead,
Beneath its shroud.

And now, in truth, that spring is youth,
When hearts are free,
And flow with song so clear and strong
And merrily.

The lake is age; a drear, blank page
The winter long;
All frozen o'er, it knows no more
The life of song.

The commencement programme at Yale has been entirely changed. The only speaking will be done by the President. A new officer, called the "orator," will be elected, whose duty is to introduce the candidates to the President.



On Wednesday evening, February 20th, the Bowdoin Glee and Banjo and Guitar Clubs appeared in Bath the second time, and gave a most successful concert before a large audience in the Alameda. After the concert a reception was given the members of the clubs and the students who accompanied them, by about thirty of Bath's fairest young ladies, in Armory Hall. Dancing was indulged in until midnight, and all had a most enjoyable time.

McMillan, '97, is back from teaching.

Fairbanks, '95, was in Boston last week.

Baker, '96, is back after quite a long absence.

Several cases of mumps are reported on the campus.

Prof. Chapman addressed the Y. M. C. A. last Sunday.

The Glee Club will take a New Hampshire trip next week.

Pettengill, '98, was out a week or more enjoying the gripe.

Libby and Fessenden, '96, were on the campus over Sunday.

Professor Johnson was confined to his house a week, recently.

Professor Chapman lectured on Emerson, at Camden, last week.

Melba, in Portland, Tuesday, drew quite a number of the Bowdoin boys.

Wiggin, '98, spent Washington's Birthday in Bath, the guest of Morse, '97.

The Glee and Banjo and Guitar Clubs will give a concert in Auburn, March 18th.

Prof. Woodruff preached at the Baptist Church in South Brunswick a week ago Sunday.

There was an alarm of fire last Friday, and a small, very small blaze on Federal Street.

Several interesting additions have been made lately to the collections in the Art Building.

Several Bowdoin students were present at the public reception of Gov. Cleaves, February 23d.

Prof. Lee lectured at the First Parish Church, Portland, last Friday, on "The Depth of the Sea."

The Athletic Exhibition will be given in Brunswick, March 26th, and probably in Bath, March 28th.

Again we have been swimming as a means of locomotion and the rubber boots have been numerous.

Gahan, '87, is working in the gymnasium this winter, and will help the boys in the coming exhibition.

The class drill-squads to compete for the silver cup are pretty well picked now, and are doing extra work.

The Junior German Division have begun a new story for sight reading—Gerstacken "Germelhansen."

It is March, but the rapid lowering of the coal in the bin is about the only sign of approaching spring.

Friday last the Sophomores were examined on Physics preparatory to beginning a new subject in the study.

Prof. Robinson and Mr. Smith were in Bangor last week, witnesses for the state in the Cowan poisoning case.

Willard sang a very pleasing bass solo at last Sunday's chapel. The organ was played by Breitting, of the Medical School.

The various bicycle agents down town have the '95 patterns on exhibition. The machines are all very light and reduced in prices.

The Chess Club is developing quite a few good players—more, at least, than was expected, and is causing quite a revival of chess.

One of Bowdoin's athletes walked ninety-five miles between a recent Saturday and Monday, and this he calls only a pleasure tramp.

The gripe has been making havoc in the college lately. Its victims have been numerous, and no very serious cases have been reported.

The leading athletes of the college will give an exhibition at the Opera House in Augusta, March 14th. The class drills will not be given.

Monday last was town-meeting day, with the usual amount of heated discussion over local issues. The Faculty was well represented and some students were present.

It gives one a sort of regard for old Brunswick to read on its town report—"The 156th annual report." We had always thought the town was coeval with the college.

Yes, '96, editor-in-chief of the forthcoming *Bugle*, was in Portland last week on business connected with the publication.

The annual meeting of the Bowdoin Alumni of Washington, which was to have been held February 25th, was again postponed.

A trip to the dissecting room, in Adams Hall, is *au fait* just now, but everybody is careful to go about midway between dinner and supper.

Clough, '96, and Odiorne, '98, were in Boston February 23d, in attendance upon the annual banquet of the New England Alumni Association of Delta Upsilon.

A North End girl, who has a pretty foot, has given a Bowdoin boy one of her slippers for a watch case. Oh, yes, it's big enough to keep the watch in.—*Bath Independent*.

President Hyde delivered the closing lecture in his course on "Outlines in Theology," in Memorial Hall, Tuesday evening, February 26th. The course was very largely attended and was a rich treat to all.

Washington's Birthday, coming on Friday, caused an exodus from the college, and only a few students were left on the campus. Cuts and adjourns were the rule Saturday morning.

Bowdoin College sends uniformly good dancers to our functions, only not often enough or numerous enough. Mr. Holmes of Bangor joined the Lewiston contingent of Bowdoin in the dance in Lewiston Friday evening.—*Lewiston Journal*.

At an enthusiastic meeting of the General Athletic Association recently, it was unanimously voted to start a movement for a Maine intercollegiate field day the coming spring. The other colleges will be asked to join in forming an association, and it is hoped none will refuse.

The third themes of the term were due Tuesday, February 26th, and were written upon the following subjects: "The War Between China and Japan, Its Causes and Probable Effects;" "Is Our City Population Becoming too Centralized?" "Robert Louis Stevenson as a Story Writer."

The Junior chemists have lately analyzed various specimens of water. One of the most assiduous laboratory workers took in the dirtiest, fondest water obtainable and was surprised to find that it was nearly pure H₂O. He had planned to find a whole stock room of chemicals.

Prof. Lee was before the Committee on Education, of the Legislature, Tuesday, February 26th, advocating a topographic map of the state. The newspaper report was an interesting and extremely convincing support of a plan to make such a map in co-operation with the U. S. Geological Survey.

The American Institute of Sacred Literature offers six prizes, three of \$100 and three of \$50, for the best examinations in Hebrew, New Testament Greek, and the English Bible, to be passed by college students at special examinations, given at any college where students wish to take them, in June or October of the present year. Circulars, containing full particulars, may be had at the library.

On the evenings of February 25th, 26th, and 27th, the Bowdoin Glee and Banjo and Guitar Clubs gave concerts in Bangor, Brewer, and Old Town. In all places the concerts passed off very successfully, and the clubs were greeted by large and appreciative audiences. The local papers were highly complimentary in their reports of the concerts, saying some very nice things of the Bowdoin boys and their musical ability. The boys report a delightful trip. It was a financial success, and they were royally received and entertained wherever they appeared.

"I never saw such a homely set of boys together, as the Bowdoin students," remarked a Bath girl, at the Alameda Wednesday evening.—*Bath Independent*.

Alas! what a violent attack of sour grapes the busy Imagination-Editor of our saffron-hued contemporary must have suffered when he penned the above paragraph, and found room for it in his crowded columns. He is evidently trying to bolster up the desperate cause of the Bath young men, who are invariably left completely out in the cold by the Bath girls whenever a Bowdoin student comes in sight. Perhaps he could not gain admittance to that happy reception which thirty Bath belles, in return for hospitality gladly accepted at the hands of Bowdoin boys in Brunswick, gave the college boys after the concert in the Alameda. And as he stood outside and shivered in the cold he doubtless registered a solemn resolve to write something stinging and crushing about the horrid aliens

who, in spite of their lack of personal attractions, persist in beating the more handsome young men of Bath in the race for the hearts of the maidens of the Shipping City. Either his modest opinion, put for convenience into the mouth of another, is wrong, or else Bath young ladies show a decidedly unnatural taste. But if we are a homely crowd—a point we had rather not discuss—it is an unfair ground on which to attack us, even in such desperate jealousy. And it is a comfort to remember the old saying that “Homely people are always good people.”

The annual business meeting of the Maine Interscholastic Athletic Association was held on the campus Saturday. Delegates were present from the High Schools in Augusta, Bangor, Brunswick, Gardiner, Portland, and Waterville, and from Thornton Academy and Westbrook Seminary. Bridgton and Hebron Academies are also in the Association, but did not send delegates. The long-looked for silver championship cup has been secured and was on exhibition at the meeting. It was taken home by the Bangor delegates, as their school won the most points at the last Field Day. The Treasurer's report showed the Association to be out of debt. The place of the next Field Day was left to be settled by the Executive Committee. Several amendments were made to the constitution, and a significant order, which was unanimously passed, read in substance as follows: The entire control of the Maine Interscholastic championship foot-ball games of next fall shall be vested in a committee of five Bowdoin students to be chosen by the Bowdoin Foot-Ball Association. This committee shall assist in arranging the schedule, shall furnish officials for all games, and shall settle all disputes. At the afternoon meeting the following officers were elected: President, Goldthwaite of Thornton Academy; Vice-President, Wheeler of Brunswick; Secretary, Michaelis of Augusta; Treasurer, Forsythe of Brunswick; Executive Committee, Snow of Bangor, Hildreth of Gardiner, and Wing of Waterville, also the President *ex officio*, and representative of each of the Maine colleges. A vote of sympathy was passed for Black of Augusta, the retiring secretary, now sick in Florida. The meetings were held in 6 A. H. The delegates spent considerable time in looking over the college, and they were entertained by the college boys.

The University of Pennsylvania will hereafter give degrees to women.—*Ex.*

J. M. C. A.

NORTHFIELD ECHOES.

“Imagination comes when we are disheartened, and quickens us to something higher and better. I had the privilege a few weeks ago to encourage a teacher whose heart was sinking at the difference between her purposes and her accomplishment. I simply appealed to her imagination. I told her the story of the frog that fell into the milk pail. The frog was not quite hopeless, though everything seemed to be against him; he thought he would see what he could do, so he began to paddle and paddle and paddle, and when the milkmaid came the next morning, she saw a pat of butter in the center of the pail, which the frog had churned, and on it sat the frog. This teacher said, ‘I will just keep on churning.’ Shall we always do that? Yes, do that unless you can do something better. It depends on the milk how long you had better keep it up.”

—ALEXANDER MCKENZIE, D.D.,
In an Address on the Imagination.

“Oh, fellow-students, you who are here looking out into life and asking what it shall bring, believe me, if you will let God control your life, it will bring exceeding abundantly above everything you or your friends can ask or think. There is no human love that can conceive it, there is no earthly affection that can plan it. He waits to build your memorial and your tower, and He will do it just as soon as you turn your life from mere worldly self-assertion and making what you can out of yourself, and let the eternal and infinite God make what He pleases out of you.”

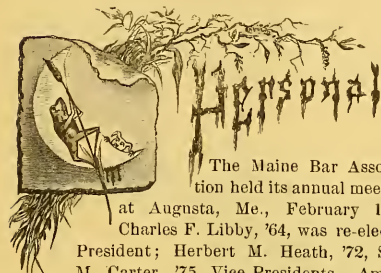
—H. C. MABIE, D.D.,
In an Address on Man-Made and God-Made Plans.

“I believe we must have a higher type of Christianity in this country before anything is accomplished. Why shouldn't it begin with you, young men! Why shouldn't you go back to your colleges and determine by the grace of God to have a higher standard of Christianity there than you have ever had before? I believe the time is coming when we shall have men in all our universities who will stand up for God and not be ashamed of the gospel of Jesus Christ. Some one asked a young man what it was in his father's preaching that led to his conversion. He said it was not any sermon, but the

life he led at home. I tell you it is not the words, it is the life. If our lives are right with God we shall have power."

—D. L. MOODY,

In an Address on the Anointing of the Holy Spirit for Service.



The Maine Bar Association held its annual meeting at Augusta, Me., February 15th. Charles F. Libby, '64, was re-elected President; Herbert M. Heath, '72, Seth M. Carter, '75, Vice-Presidents. Among other Bowdoin men who took prominent parts were Franklin A. Wilson, '54, and Orville D. Baker, '68.

The annual meeting of the Maine Sons of the Revolution was held in Portland, February 22d, and the following officers were chosen: President, George F. Talbot, '37, Portland; Secretary, Henry S. Burrage, Portland; Registrar, Hon. J. H. Drummond, Portland; Historian, Charles E. Banks, Portland; Chaplain, Francis B. Davis, Portland; Councillors, Warren H. Vinton, Gray; W. A. Goodwin, '43, Brown Thurston, Z. K. Harmon, E. S. Drake, all of Portland. Capt. Sopiell Selmore, a descendant of the chief of the Passamaquoddy Indians who fought in the Revolution, was admitted to membership. At the Preble House in the afternoon the annual banquet was held, with an attendance of about 200. After-dinner addresses were made by Hon. M. P. Frank of Portland, Mrs. E. P. Wilson of Deering, Rev. George M. Howe of Lewiston, and others.

'25.—Hon. James W. Bradbury, always a good friend to the ORIENT, in a recent letter enclosing his year's subscription, has the following encouraging words for us: "The paper is, and has been, so well conducted that it is highly creditable to the college. It also affords an admirable training for a profession that is constantly increasing in importance."

'36.—Dr. Alonzo Garcelon, ex-Governor of Maine, has been nominated for Mayor of Lewiston on the Democratic ticket. Mr. S. H. West of Lewiston, in placing Dr. Garcelon in nomination, thus spoke

of him as a native of Lewiston: "Here he was born, as was his father before him, and here he has always lived and spent his busy life in the interests of his native town and of his fellow-citizens. Although the blue blood of La Belle France flows in his veins, he is no aristocrat, but a plain, unassuming man. He is a gentleman of the old school, a 'grand old man'—an unabridged copy of God's noblest work, an honest man."

'58.—A large party under the charge of Edward B. Nealley left recently for Europe.

'60.—Nicholas E. Boyd has lately been ordained into the Unitarian Church at San Francisco, Cal. His ordination was spoken of as an exceedingly novel one, the charge being delivered by a Mrs. Wilkes, famous as a worker in the Unitarian Church in Oakland, Cal. In connection with this, the *San Francisco Chronicle* makes the following statements: "The man who is to be ordained is Nicholas E. Boyd, chaplain of the Sailors' Home. Mr. Boyd has had an odd history. He is no longer a young man, and twenty-four years have elapsed since he was graduated from the theological seminary. He has not been a backslider either, but has preached much and been faithful, but he dislikes denominational lines and has remained a free lance all these years. In 1860 he was graduated from Bowdoin College, in the same class with Tom Reed and William W. Thomas, Jr., late minister to Sweden. Mr. Boyd was himself a Maine lad. He served ten months with the Twenty-fifth Maine Infantry during the war, and then studied at the Meadville Theological Seminary in Pennsylvania, which was under the control of the Unitarians. Here he was graduated in 1871. Mr. Boyd then became a member of the Free Religious Association of Boston and took a special course at the Harvard Divinity School, which lasted one year. For a year he preached at Canastota, N. Y., for an independent society, which was affiliated with the Unitarians. A sudden attack of lung trouble sent him to Southern California, where he quit preaching for outdoor occupations. Later he was assistant editor of the *Rural Press* for five years. Two months ago Mr. Boyd resumed preaching, becoming the chaplain of the Sailors' Home. He has already met with marked success. He wishes to be known as a minister of religion and a preacher of righteousness, but cares very little for denominational fences. All his life he has been more or less closely connected with the Unitarians and now he will enter their fold.

'75.—Dr. W. S. Thompson has been nominated as the Prohibitionist candidate for Mayor of Augusta.

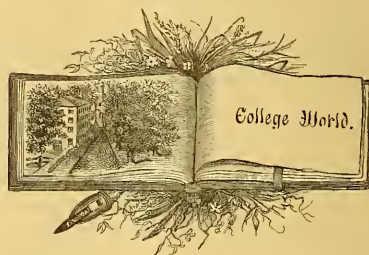
'86.—Governor Cleaves has appointed Levi Turner, Jr., of Portland, recorder of the Portland Municipal Court, upon the recommendation of the Cumberland bar and other representative citizens. Of the appointment the *Kennebec Journal* says in its editorial columns: "The appointment of Mr. Levi Turner as recorder of the Municipal Court of Portland, is one eminently fit to be made. Mr. Turner is one of the ablest young men in the state. He graduated with honors from Bowdoin College, defraying the expenses of the course by his own efforts, and taking high rank in scholarship. He is, in the truest and best sense of the phrase, "a self-made man." Mr. Turner represented his native town of Summerville in the Maine Legislature at the session of 1889. He has done good work upon the stump for the Republican party in several campaigns and has risen rapidly in his chosen profession of the law. We believe that the honor conferred upon him by Governor Cleaves was a just recognition of merit and will meet with the hearty approbation of the people of the state."

'91.—H. S. Chapman had an article on "Tom Reed" in a recent number of the *New York Advertiser* which has been quoted quite extensively by the Maine papers.

Book Reviews.

Social Theology, by the Rev. William DeWitt Hyde, D.D., President and Professor of Mental and Moral Philosophy in Bowdoin College, will be published shortly by Macmillan & Co. This book aims to present the doctrines of theology as the logical development of the conception of God as the immanent Ground of the world; the incarnate Logos of human history; and the informing Spirit of social progress. Rejecting whatever the doctrine of evolution and the critical reconstruction of sacred history and literature have rendered untenable in the traditional theology, it aims to "strengthen the things that remain" by showing that sin and law and judgment, repentance and faith and regeneration, are not dependent for their reality upon the dates of ancient writings or the formulations of mediæval theologians; but are stubborn facts and social forces which, under one name or another, lie

at the foundation of a rational interpretation of human life and human society. Refusing to identify the kingdom of God with the church, and affirming that the real kingdom of God must be wrought out of the solid substance of domestic, economic, political, and ethical relations, it recognizes that the church in some form or other is essential as a training school in this socially servicable disposition which is the essence of religion; and discusses the relative worth of different forms of ecclesiastical organization, and the prospect of church union, from this social point of view.



The following appeal is supposed to be made by the letter b to the English people:

"Whereas, by you I have been driven
From ouse, from ome, from ope, and from eaven,
And placed by your most learned society
In hexile, hangnish, and hanxiety,
Nay, charged without one just pretense
With hignorance and himpudance;
I here demand full restitution,
And beg you'll mend your helocation."

—Ex.

The largest salary given any college professor in the world is that received by Professor Turner, of Edinburgh, \$20,000 per year.

Williams College has received \$20,000 from the estate of Mme. Souberbeille, who recently died abroad. It is to be a memorial of her father.

Vassar has a collection of birds worth \$30,000. It is said to be the largest and most valuable in the world.

Foot-ball has been prohibited at Georgetown College.

The libraries and scientific collections, owned by the government, are maintained at an annual cost of \$4,000,000.

The parent of a Yale man, who lives in New York City, being very desirous of having his son

take Sunday dinner at home, has chartered a special train to be run at a suitable hour Sunday night for all the New York Yale men to get back to New Haven in time for Monday morning recitations. The railroad company refused absolutely to run such a train, knowing that it would not pay, and the fond parent has agreed to pay the deficiency each week. It is said that his Sunday dinners will cost him considerable unless the traffic Sunday night increases very materially over that of last week. The Yale students are advertising the train as best they can.

"I have misfortune," cried the youth,
 "Of almost every kind.
 Since my moustache is down in front,
 My necktie's up behind." —*Ex.*

Foot-ball captains for '95: Harvard, C. Brewer; Princeton, Lea; Pennsylvania, Williams; Yale, Thorne; Brown, Nott; Amherst, Pratt; Cornell, Wyckoff; Michigan, Henninger; Chicago, Allen; Illinois, Hotchkiss; Minnesota, Larson; Williams, Hickey; Dartmouth, McCormack; Trinity, Langford; Virginia, Mudd; Lafayette, Boericke.

Jones, telling of his sickly state,
 "Is not himself," that's strange;
 But does he realize how great
 His gain is by the change?

—*Columbia Spectator.*

The study of English receives greater and greater attention at our greater institutions. Harvard now makes it the only required work in her whole curriculum.

He came to see her stormy nights,
 When he had nowhere else to go;
 She liked to see him at such times,
 And so she called him her rain beau.

—*Siobud.*

Italian professors, says the *Pall Mall Gazette* (London), are waiting over the suppression of six universities, which, in these hard times, the government can no longer afford to support. The doomed colleges are those at Messina, Calania, Modena, Parma, Sienna, and Sassari, in all of which the number of students ranged from one hundred to four hundred. A high school at Maserata, with one hundred and fifty students, is also to be closed.

Bustles and hoopskirts departed,
 Thus the good work was begun.
 Wide sleeves and bloomers were started;
 Soon pants will come in on the run.

—*Madisonia.*

Oberlin has the finest college tennis courts in the country.

Through brightest days of summer time,
 I loved, adored, and waited—
 But flaming Autumn's here in prime,
 While I'm not Anna-mated. —*Brunonian.*

"FISH ON FRIDAY."

The landlady's daughter was singing a song,
 In a voice that was sweet as could be;
 And the burden thereof was a statement old,
 "There are lots of good fish in the sea."

The Freshman up stairs of his dinner thought
 When he heard of "good fish," did he;
 And he sighed, for the day was Friday, alas!
 To think they were all in the sea.

—*Yale Record.*



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BOWDOIN ORIENT.

VOL. XXIV.

BRUNSWICK, MAINE, MARCH 20, 1895.

No. 16.

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

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BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

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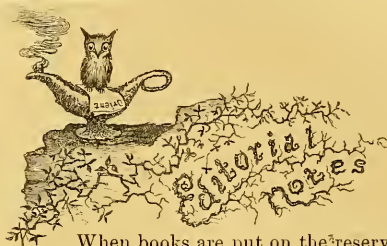
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CONTENTS.

VOL. XXIV., No. 16.—MARCH 20, 1895.

EDITORIAL NOTES,	263
Chess,	265
A Few of the Winter Birds around Brunswick,	266
The Mystery of a Mine,	267
BOWDOIN VERSE:	
The Campus,	269
The Fin de Siecle Inventor,	269
The Huntsman,	269
COLLEGE TABULA,	270
Y. M. C. A.,	272
PERSONAL,	272
COLLEGE WORLD,	273



When books are put on the reserve list in the library for the benefit of a class it hardly seems possible that any student would be so unreasonable and selfish as to remove them, and thus cause serious loss and inconvenience to all others in the class. But such cases happen all too frequently, and the ORIENT, speaking for the college, finds no terms too strong to condemn this dishonest practice, so utterly unworthy the proverbial manliness of Bowdoin men. It is even worse than taking books from the library without having them registered, an abuse of our privileges in the library that is not entirely unknown.

BEFORE the next number of the ORIENT, which closes this volume, the election will be held to select five new editors in place of those whose terms expire. In making these selections the board considers only those who have contributed during the year. It is a fact of which the college can scarcely be proud that candidates are so few for positions on our college paper: Otherwise the students take a high interest in the paper and support it well, as do also the alumni. But the literary and journalistic spirit seems to be at a painfully low ebb. During the present volume only about a dozen students, outside the board, have con-

tributed to the ORIENT. Small wonder that the editors cannot always make the paper truly representative of the college, and acceptable to all. Contributions sent in before the election will be considered in selecting the new members of the board.

BOWDOIN may well be proud of its musical organizations this winter. Our Glee and Banjo and Guitar Clubs are of an excellence that would be creditable to any college in the country. The enthusiastic receptions which have met them wherever they have appeared, have been also complimentary to Bowdoin, and the high praise given them by each audience that has heard them is reflected on the college. Not for years has the college had so much musical talent at one time, and it is well that this is employed in such an active organization. Competent leaders and a spirit of enthusiasm all around have made pleasant and profitable the hard work that has been necessary to the high success the clubs have won and are winning. Only a few members of the clubs will graduate this year, and thus the prospect is bright for a repetition of this winter's successes when another winter comes. About a dozen concerts have now been given and as many more are planned for, but as yet the college has not heard the clubs which represent it, and in whose successes it has taken so much pride. It is hardly fair to give us only the benefits of rehearsals and newspaper accounts of outside triumphs. We want a concert here.

BOWDOIN is once more a member of the college base-ball league of Maine. Colby and M. S. C. have recognized as natural and just the position taken by Bowdoin in admitting the medical students to all the athletic privileges of the college, and thus Bowdoin has won the point for which it contended

last year. By its refusal to agree with the other colleges in this matter, Bates loses its place in the league, and injures itself much more than the other colleges. Thus the triangular league is formed, and prospects are bright that there will be an interesting contest for the championship won last year by Colby and the year before by Bowdoin. Last year Bowdoin was not in the league, and though the record made by the team during the season was very satisfactory, still the ORIENT is glad that the college is again in the league, and we think we voice the sentiment of the students and graduates. The record of the college in base-ball has not been so brilliant as to leave no room for improvement. The few times when we have won the championship have been offset by the many when we have lost it through pure indifference and lack of steady, conscientious work. Yet one thing can be claimed to our credit. In all these years, whether we have won or lost, in base-ball or in all other sports, Bowdoin has stood for purity in athletics, and has never stooped in the slightest degree to those dishonest and contemptible methods of securing players, which have so disgraced many of our colleges, and which have done so much to injure true athleticism. Now that Bowdoin is back in the league it must be the effort of all in college, for all are interested in this sport, to bring this season's championship pennant to be added to our athletic trophies. The united and enthusiastic support of the student body helps a team wonderfully in winning its victories. Bowdoin claims with just pride that it is now, and ever has been, far superior to its sister Maine colleges in all other lines of athletics, as foot-ball, rowing, tennis, field and track sports, and gymnasium work; but not until base-ball can be justly added to this list will Bowdoin occupy in athletics its proper place among the Maine colleges. Then, and not until then, can Bowdoin claim

to be above the class of the other Maine colleges in base-ball, as it is in other sports. Until then, at least, our place in base-ball is in the Maine league. May the season of '95 be such a season of victory that it will be a long step toward this desired end.

Chess.

THE revival of chess in college this winter has brought great pleasure to all who have ever been interested in the game, and who have often regretted that it should not be more popular among college boys.

It is one of the oldest of games. Its origin is lost in the obscurity of prehistoric times. Yet its author could have been possessed of no common order of mind to have invented a game which is as popular now, after a lapse of three thousand years, as when first played. Ever since Homer in his deathless verse sung its charms, chess has been a favorite game with all classes of men. It is pre-eminently a warrior's game, and doubtless it originated among warriors, probably first designed to furnish amusement and instruction for them after the more active contests of war. Tamerlane and Napoleon, two of the worlds greatest warriors, were passionately fond of it.

But it needs not the evidence of famous friends to support the game. Upon its merits it rests secure. The greatest game of skill the world has ever known, it stands to-day unrivaled—as has been well said—"the king of games." Chance finds no place in its domain, and the fact that pure skill and knowledge of the game invariably triumph over inexperience and recklessness causes it to appeal to the scholar as no game of chance ever could, for in it is found a mental drill of the highest order, combined with a recreation which cannot but be enjoyable.

College fellows as a rule, perhaps, do not

care to play chess very much because, after the severe brain work expended in study, they wish a pastime which may be a relaxation of mental strain. Yet from chess-playing may be derived a coolness and steadiness of purpose, a foresight and care, which are invaluable to a student. The innumerable and intricate problems it constantly furnishes afford a fascination for the player that only one who has played chess himself can fully appreciate.

This winter, letters received from the Colby chess club resulted in the formation of a club of twenty members here in college. At its weekly meetings problems are discussed and games played which have aroused great interest among the players, and have been of much profit to them. Colby suggested an intercollegiate tournament this spring and challenged us, together with the other colleges of the state, to play one. Owing to want of co-operation of the other two colleges, and lack of practice on the part of our players, it seemed best to decline the challenge. Hence there will be no chess meet this year, though there is a prospect of a good intercollegiate contest next year.

Meanwhile, a college tournament is now under way, and there is great interest manifested among the players and those outside as to who will prove to be college champion in chess. We have some very good players, and under present conditions they bid fair soon to be able to hold their own in any contest that may arise. Every player should do his best that our representatives may be able to give Bowdoin as good a record in chess as she now holds in all other contests in which she has engaged hitherto.

\$50,000 has thus far been subscribed to the Phillips Brooks Memorial Fund of Harvard. It is desired to raise \$300,000. With this sum will be built and endowed a Phillips Brooks House to provide a permanent home for the religious interests of the university.

A Few of the Winter Birds Around Brunswick.

THE other afternoon it was very pleasant and warm, so I strapped on my snowshoes for a little run through the odoriferous and gently-sighing pines.

I had not gone far before I was made aware of the fact that I was not alone in the enjoyment of the fine weather, for all around me sounded the shrill notes of the common titmouse, generally called the chick-a-dee. These little creatures are the only ones that really seem to enjoy winter. No matter whether the sun shines brightly or the air is full of snow, if you disturb a flock of these little birds gaily chirping and flying briskly from bough to bough, and from trunk to trunk, they will always suspend operations to come near and look at you. If you stand still, first one and then another of the flock will descend from the upper branches to the lower in order to have a close view. They will sit on the branch, move their heads from side to side, and blink their little black eyes until they feel satisfied that they have looked you all over, and then they give a chirp and fly away to begin their hunt for food again.

The chick-a-dees are by far the most numerous of our birds that stay through the winter. They live on the chrysalides and cocoons of insects which lie imbedded in the bark and branch angles of trees. They will eat almost anything, and around lumber camps, where there is always a lot of frozen meat hanging about, and crumbs of bread scattered near the doors, these birds are very tame and plenty.

In the flock I saw the other afternoon I looked very carefully for a rarer species of titmouse, called the Hudson Bay titmouse. It is brownish gray on its back, shading to dirty white on its breast. It has a black throat with a distinctively brown head. Nearly every flock of the common titmouse has one or more of these rare species in it;

you can distinguish its note, as it is more plaintive and rather sharper in tone. There was one of these birds in the flock that I saw, but I could not get a very clear view of it, as they are not so tame as the common chick-a-dee.

I found associated with the titmice a rather peculiar bird called the red-breasted nuthatch. It is a pretty little creature, not so large as a common sparrow, with a long black beak, with short legs and long claws, also black. Its back is blue, the male being darker than the female. It has a reddish-brown breast and white stripe on each side of its head.

Its food consists of the same things as that of the titmice, but its habits are much nearer the woodpecker. It runs up and down the tree trunks, along the branches, hanging close to the tree by its strong claws. When it finds anything, it stops and, breaking the pieces of bark away with its beak, quickly swallows the dainty morsel. It does not seem to make any difference to either of these birds whether its head is up or down, and they seem to enjoy life as much on the under side of a limb as on the upper. The plumage of both is soft and downy, and the feathers are long and slim, so that in the Hudson Bay titmouse the feathers approach very close to fur.

The note of the nuthatch is a short nasal vibration uttered five or six times thus, *hank, hank, hank, hank, hank*. Sometimes you strike a flock of them feeding on the sunny side of a wood, and you hear a confused squeaking sound as if they were all talking at once, like people at an afternoon tea.

High above these chirps and prolonged notes I heard a high plaintive note like the wail of a piccolo in an orchestra, and I immediately knew it came from one of the smallest birds we have, the golden-crowned kinglet. This small bird is of a gray olive

color tinging on brown, with a white throat and breast. It has a partially concealed crest of yellow, which in the male is tinged on the outer edge with orange. In habits it is much like the titmice, but it is not near so sociable, indeed, in the winter it is usually a little shy and keeps itself concealed in the thick evergreen growths. In the spring it has a very pretty little song, but in winter its ordinary note is the one I have described above. I know of nothing that will impress the solemn stillness of a winter forest upon one so well as to be sitting among some old patriarchal pines, and to hear from the great branches of the tree above you this mournful, pathetic, and plaintive note. Lumbermen and surveyors have told me that nothing made them homesick so quickly.

The last and largest of this band of rovers is the downy woodpecker. You can always tell its presence by its persistent *rap-a-tap-tap*, sounding like the quick blows of a stick on a box. Most of the other birds that stay around in winter haunt the evergreens, but the downy woodpecker is seldom seen except on a dead trunk or on a deciduous tree. It drills holes in the bark to get at the insect remains that lie underneath, and so powerful are its strokes that in a rotten stump it will keep a steady rain of chips going all the time. Its general color is black, broken with irregular patches of white on its back and sides of its head, while its breast and throat are white. The male has a small red patch on the top of its head, while the female has a large white place on its head. It flies with an undulating sweep, and it is only while flying that it utters its piercing, powerful notes. The woodpecker has a very long pointed tongue, which it can run out of its mouth for an inch or more into the chinks of a logging camp or a split in a tree. It is essentially a beneficial bird, though most farmers shoot it on sight, claiming that it kills their trees. They are igno-

rant, however, of the fact that a woodpecker will not bore a sound tree.

These kinds of birds which I have enumerated hunt together in one large flock, and in Maine I have scarcely ever gone into a patch of woods of any size without finding them there. They seem to form a band for mutual aid and sociability in their search for food, which is so scarce at this season of the year. Where you find one you will generally find all of them. They are continually moving about, and you have to keep along with them to observe and study them. I observed all of these in the woods back of the campus, and considered the afternoon well spent.

The Mystery of a Mine.

ON a deserted mountain road, not far distant from a fashionable White Mountain summer resort, there is situated an abandoned lead mine. Years ago the vein of ore became exhausted, and from that moment the mine ceased to be an object of interest to the natives of the town, while timid tourists were wont to consider that the ravages of time had rendered it perilous to venture within the crumbling tunnels. Thus it chanced that this picturesque spot was but little frequented.

Dick Norton, a student passing his vacation in the vicinity, visited the place on one of his woodland rambles, and, his curiosity being aroused, he determined, regardless of the danger involved, to investigate the deserted shafts. It was a rather difficult matter to find a companion of sufficiently adventurous spirit to accompany Dick on this expedition, but after some delay a young native of the place was prevailed upon to conduct him to the desired spot. The morning on which our story opens found Dick abroad at an early hour, impatiently awaiting the arrival of his guide. In due season,

Jerry—for such was the young guide's name—appeared, and together they were soon commencing to ascend the steep forest path. It was an ideal summer's morning. The sun, appearing beyond the summit of a neighboring mountain, lent a golden tinge to the eastern horizon, while the dew-drops, still glistening on the grass and foliage, sparkled like crystals beneath its beams.

Jerry was the first to break the silence. "Heard the news?" he abruptly inquired. Dick confessed that he had not, whereupon ensued a highly sensational narrative, rendered in Jerry's most impressive and graphic style. It appeared that for some time past the greatest excitement and consternation had pervaded the village, owing to the fact that counterfeit money was being most freely circulated; and much was this agitation augmented when all efforts to capture, or even to detect, the counterfeiters proved unavailing. All this, Jerry, with many elaborations, recounted, but Dick gave small heed to his story, little dreaming how soon or how unpleasantly he would be reminded of it.

An hour's walk brought them to the site of the abandoned mine. Here an almost unearthly silence prevailed, and the place itself seemed dreary and desolate. It was not without a foreboding of evil that Dick lighted his candle and, followed by Jerry, entered the tunnel. Within all was damp and chill. Timbers, broken ladders, and fragments of rock obstructed their way, but resolutely pushing forward they were soon astonished at the changed appearance of the tunnel. All obstacles were removed from the path and new ladders replaced the old. Evidently the place was not as deserted as people imagined.

Dick and his companion had proceeded for some time when they were suddenly startled by the sound of voices. Cautiously advancing a short distance, they came to an

abrupt descent of the tunnel and, creeping stealthily to the brink, they peered intently into the depths below. What a sight met their gaze! A half-dozen fierce-looking men were standing about a bright fire. A huge iron kettle, hanging over the crackling flames, and a mold and masses of counterfeit money heaped on a rude table near by, showed only too plainly their occupation. For an instant Dick stood as if riveted to the spot, but Jerry, with a look of horror, fled precipitately, extinguishing his candle in his alacrity. Dick turned to follow, but a stone, loosened by his foot, fell crashing into the abyss. The scene which ensued is better imagined than described. With an oath, one of the counterfeiters sprang hastily to the ladder and rapidly ascended, followed by his companions. The next moment Dick felt himself roughly seized, while the very air seemed alive with oaths and exclamations. But even in the height of the excitement the fact that Jerry's flight was unobserved inspired Dick with hope, for he felt that Jerry would not fail to find a way of rescuing him. At length, bound hand and foot, he was left to his own meditations. His captors were already engaged in a heated discussion as to the safest means of disposing of him, but for what fate he was destined Dick dared not conjecture. Bitterly did he now regret the folly which induced him to enter the mine, and as the hours passed slowly by and no welcome friends came to him in his sad plight, hope began to fail him.

How long he remained there Dick never knew; it seemed to his imagination an eternity. Already his captors were approaching him, and he was preparing to meet his fate courageously, when the sound of footsteps echoing through the tunnel sent a thrill of joy to his heart. The counterfeiters paused in alarm. The next instant loud shouts and cheers proclaimed the arrival of Dick's liberators.

There remains little more to be told. When, with great difficulty, owing to the darkness, Jerry succeeded in escaping from the mine, he hastened at once to the village and breathlessly related the morning's adventure. After a short delay he was again traversing the mountain path at the head of a company of volunteers, eager to rescue his companion and to capture the criminals who had so long escaped justice. Taken completely by surprise and overpowered by numbers, the counterfeiters offered little resistance, and were soon led to the village in triumph. Dick and Jerry, who were acknowledged heroes, bore their honors meekly, and, strange to relate, never cared to allude to the mystery which they had so unwittingly solved.

Bowdoin Verse.

The Campus.

There's swimming here and skating there,
And slush o'er all the space between;
O, dreary waste, with curses piled,
Can it be true thou e'er wert green?

O, for a bridge across the deep;
O, for a boat to bear us o'er;
O, that the water might turn back,
And let us pass from shore to shore.

And only Freshmen find life joy;
They chuckle softly in their glee,
While struggling through the campus waves,
"They all are soaked as well as we!"

The Fin de Siecle Inventor.

Augustus Jenkins, as a lad, has visions of success;
To be a great inventor seemed the height of blessedness.

So Gussie wielded saw and adze, and worked from morn till night,

Until his new æro-ship stood finished. Happy sight!

The time of trial drew nigh apace. Augustus stepped aboard,

He touched a spring, the craft arose, anon aloft it soared.

The people yelled, but Gussie groaned, the steering gear was wrong,
And now again toward earth it swooped. It struck amid the throng.

Good deacon Gray's new summer suit was sprinkled o'er with gore,

His vest was torn, his eye was black, his damaged nose was sore.

With wrathful glance and muttered word, he seized poor Gussie's jeans,

And thrashed his young ambition into smallest smithereens.

Augustus Jenkins as a man has rank and fame and wealth,

He turned his wits to facts, not thoughts; laid visions on the shelf;

Invented Jenkins' two-horse power, central-action pill,—

(Just sent ten cents in postage-stamps, 'twill cure your every ill).

The Huntsman.

[From Schiller's Tell.]

In the sunrise shiver,
Over hill and dale,
Arrows in his quiver,
Comes the huntsman hale.

As the hawk in heaven
Bears an airy sway,
Is the archer's kingdom
O'er his mountain way.

All around obeys him
That in bow-shot lies,
Lawful booty pays him
All that crawls and flies.

Henry W. Lane, a Senior at Amherst College, broke the world's record for total strength, in the Pratt gymnasium recently. Nash, of Tufts, has a record of 1,302, and Klein, of Harvard, has become famous with 1,446 points, but Lane scored a total of 1,650 points.

After this, at the University of Chicago, the tuition fee to under-graduates will be raised from \$25 a quarter to \$40, but the charge of \$5 now made for incidentals and library fee will be abolished.



A portion of the Freshman Class were given a reception at Professor Moody's handsome home a week ago last Thursday. Professor and Mrs. Moody, Professor and Mrs. Woodruff, and Professor and Mrs. Houghton entertained. Refreshments were served and a most enjoyable time is reported.

Reed is the '95 photographer.

Athletic exhibition, March 26th.

The Worcester meet is to come May 22d.

Gentle spring is being anxiously looked for.

Compulsory gymnasium work ends this week.

P. Bartlett, '92, spent Sunday on the campus.

One week after this and then come examipations.

The base-ball men are longing to get out on the Delta.

Stone, '96, was at home for a week sick with the mumps.

Plumstead, '96, is back after a rather long term of school.

Good skating on the campus before the last snow storm.

E. Thomas, '94, was the guest of friends in college, Sunday.

Hodgkins, ex-'92, spent several days with friends in college recently.

Breitling, M. S., is playing the organ in the Congregational Church.

Stetson, '97, was taken into $\Delta\Upsilon$ at a special initiation, Friday evening.

Mitchell, '96, has joined his class after a two months' term of teaching.

All enjoyed watching the total eclipse of the moon, Sunday evening, March 10th.

The Misses Walker were at the Art Building on a brief trip of inspection last week.

The reading-room papers were auctioned off a week ago Wednesday, Ward, '96, auctioneer.

The large base-ball pennant won by the college in '93 has been placed in the library.

The Freshmen have completed Solid Geometry and are now wrestling with Trigonometry.

Bowdoin and Brunswick will not hear the Glee Club till the first of next term, so it is said.

There is some talk that the lower classes will put eight-oared crews on the river this spring.

The third-year division in Mathematics have commenced on Modern Analytical Geometry.

"How Shall the Currency be Reformed," is the last theme subject of the term for the Juniors.

Monday evening, March 18th, the Glee and Banjo and Guitar Clubs will appear in Auburn.

Eastman, '96, is back in college again, after a pleasant though chilly trip through the Gulf States.

Everybody seems anxious for another Junior assembly, the three held having been so enjoyable.

E. F. Pratt, '97, left recently to teach the high school at Otis Falls. He is planning for a ten weeks' term.

The Junior History division is writing thousand-word themes on various subjects connected with the early years of the republic.

The Bowdoin Chess Club is holding a tournament among its members. Only the preliminary games have been played as yet.

The ORIENT Board has been photographed by Reed. There were no accidents and a very satisfactory negative was secured, all things considered.

The Glee and Banjo and Guitar Clubs are contemplating a trip during vacation to the eastern part of the state, where they will give five or six concerts.

Prof. Woodruff has commenced his usual optional course in Greek. The first exercise was held Wednesday, March 6th, and began with the second book of Homer's Odyssey.

The Junior Political Economy division has written its second themes for the term. The subjects were: "The French Bimetallic Law;" "The Fall in Prices Since 1873;" "The Depreciation in Silver."

The Juniors have completed laboratory work in Chemistry, giving up their apparatus two weeks ago. The remainder of the term will be spent in lectures on air, various elements, and organic chemistry.

The third Junior assembly was held in Town Hall, Saturday evening, March 9th, and proved the

largest and most enjoyable of them all. The class and committee have scored a high success in social events this winter.

Wednesday, the sixth of March, the Tennis Association met and elected officers for the ensuing year. Dana, '96, was elected President; A. P. Cook, '97, Vice-President; E. C. Davis, '97, Secretary; Dane, '96, Third Director.

This spring is much behind last spring. A year ago to-day, March 20th, the campus was clear of snow, and the paths were so dry that the sprinters and hurdlers were practicing upon them. Later, however, there came snow again and mud.

The Freshmen have elected their officers for the Class Banquet as follows: Toast-master, McIntyre; Opening Address, White; Poet, McKown; Historian, Studley; Closing Address, H. H. Hamlin; Committee of Arrangements, Pierce, Baxter, and Pennell.

Many beautiful and interesting additions have recently been made to the Sophia Walker Gallery of the Art Building. An original marble portrait bust of the Roman Emperor, Tiberius, who reigned from 14 to 37 A.D., attracts much attention. The large Italian vases and altars, formerly in Sculpture Hall, have been placed on the terrace, flanking the first steps.

The Glee Club took its second three-night trip last week and gave concerts in Bartlett and North Conway, N. H., and in Bridgton, Me. All three concerts were largely attended and passed off most successfully. The club was enthusiastically received in each place, and added much to the fine reputation it is making. The boys report a most delightful trip, except for the fact that they had to get out of bed two mornings at 5 o'clock to make train connections.

It seems that poisoning case in Brunswick, in which several Bowdoin College students and others were made sick by arsenic that got into the soup in some unknown way, hasn't been forgotten or proved to be a false report as some people have believed; as the *Kennebec Journal* hears that a quiet but thorough investigation has been in progress and that the guilty party will be discovered and punished, if possible. One of the reports heard by the Augusta paper is that the kettle and its contents were submitted to Prof. Robinson of the college, and that he found arsenic enough in it to have killed forty people.—[*Lewiston Journal*.]

At a meeting of the Base-Ball Association, March

12th, it was unanimously voted to enter the league with Colby and M. S. C. Bates is out in the cold, as she still objects to the playing of medical students on our team. The following schedule of league games has been arranged: May 13, Maine State-Bowdoin at Brunswick; 14, Bowdoin-Maine State at Orono; 22, Colby-Bowdoin at Waterville; 25, Colby-Maine State at Waterville; 29, Maine State-Colby at Orono; June 1, Bowdoin-Maine State at Waterville; 5, Maine State-Colby at Brunswick; 8, Bowdoin-Colby at Brunswick; 11, Colby-Bowdoin at Orono. Bowdoin has also arranged games with Dartmouth, Holy Cross, Tufts, University of Vermont, Andover, and Exeter, and will probably play quite a number of other outside teams.

The athletic exhibition, with the exception of the class drills, was given in the Augusta Opera House, Thursday evening, March 14th. A fair crowd was in attendance and the exhibition was well received. Everything passed off smoothly except the disastrous attempt of the moving pyramid to sing Phi Chi. This was taken as a huge burlesque by the audience, and proved a hit of the evening. The exhibition showed the results of the recent hard work of the athletes, and insures an unusually successful exhibition here, March 26th. The following participated in the exhibition: Crawford, Dewey, Fairbanks, Kimball, Ridley, and Shaw, '95; Bates, Haskell, and Smith, '96; P. W. Davis, Horne, Lord, and McMillan, '97; McKown, Dana, and W. W. Spear, '98; Gahan, '87, and Crittenden, M.S.

It is about this time of the year, in the warm part of the day, that the small boy comes in for more or less criticism on his snow-ball throwing proclivities. Several papers have been complaining of this nuisance, and the Brunswick correspondent of the *Lewiston Sun* reports that two runaways have occurred here from snow-balls striking the horses; a young lady, crossing the street from the post-office, was struck in the face; a leading business man got one in the neck, and various other people have been subjected to similar annoyances, to say nothing of the innocent Freshmen, often assailed by the little "yaggers." The small boy, in himself, is a noble institution, and we confess to a strong leaning in his direction and a disposition, which we struggle against as best we can, to sympathize with him in his hilarity; but there are limits to all things, and small boys who develop into snow-balling nuisances ought certainly to be suppressed.

Y. M. C. A.

CALENDAR.

Monday, Feb. 18.—Lecture by President Hyde.
 Thursday, Feb. 21.—No service.
 Sunday, Feb. 24.—No service.
 Tuesday, Feb. 26.—Lecture by President Hyde.
 Thursday, Feb. 28.—Service led by Cook, '97.
 Sunday, March 3.—Address by Prof. Chapman.
 Thursday, March 7.—Service led by Russell, '97.
 Sunday, March 10.—Song service.
 Thursday, Mar. 14.—Service led by Gilpatrick, '96.
 Sunday, March 17.—Address by Prof. Mitchell.

The annual meeting of the Association was held Thursday evening, March 14th. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

President, Howard Gilpatrick, '96.
 Vice-President, J. G. Haines, '97.
 Treasurer, A. P. Cook, '97.
 Corresponding Secretary, . . C. C. Smith, '98.
 Recording Secretary, . . H. M. Bisbee, '98.

Our attention has lately been called to the following notice which appeared in the *Brunswick Telegraph*, February 14th:

"In his remarks this week, President Hyde expressed the sentiment that were Bowdoin College to restrict its students in the matter of belief, it were just as well to make the college a Kindergarten, which sentiment was very generally approved. Bowdoin's Y. M. C. A. has simplified its creed to the mere matter of belief in God, which is the part of wisdom as it seems to many, although creating much remark, and severing the college society from the Y. M. C. A. of the state."

This notice gives a wrong impression in the matter, and is placing the Association in a false light. A prominent graduate of the college, a member of the old Praying Circle, writes as follows: "If the Y. M. C. A. is to stand on grounds with Jews and Mohammedans, the friends of religion will be deeply grieved."

The Association, last year, did change the article in its constitution relating to membership. The old constitution divided the members into two classes, active and associate. The former consisted of "men, either students or members of the Faculty of this institution, who are members in good standing of an evangelical church." The latter class, associate, included "any man of good moral character, either student or member of the Faculty." Such was the condition of affairs, as regards membership, under the former constitution. Only mem-

bers of evangelical churches could have full privileges of the Association. To-day the distinction between active and associate members does not exist. Article 3, Section 1, of the present constitution reads as follows: "The membership of this Association shall consist of men, either students or members of the Faculty of the college, who believe in one God, the Father Almighty, and in one Lord Jesus Christ, and in the Holy Spirit, the Lord and giver of life; and shall be elected by a two-thirds vote of the members present at any meeting."

The extract from the *Brunswick Telegraph* does not, it seems to us, give the right color to the matter. Our creed is not simplified to a "mere matter of belief in God," as the article of the constitution which relates to membership will show.



The Pine Tree Club, of Boston, is contemplating giving a reception to the graduates of Bowdoin College. The scheme is not fully matured as yet, but it is the intention to have Chief Justice Fuller, Congressman Reed, Senator Frye, and other prominent alumni present at the occasion and deliver addresses.

The recent municipal election in Augusta resulted in the election of Frederick Cony, '80, as alderman in Ward Five, and John V. Lane, '87, as councilman in Ward One. Joseph Williamson, Jr., '88, was the Democratic candidate for alderman in Ward One.

'28.—Rev. Sanford Agry Kingsbery, D.D., formerly a pastor in this state, died February 4th, in Upper Alton, Ill., at the home of his daughter, Mrs. George B. Dodge. He was the last survivor of his class. He was born in Gardiner, Me., January 19, 1809, and was graduated at Bowdoin in the Class of '28. After leaving college he studied law in the office of his father, Judge Kingsbery, and entered upon the practice of his profession in China, Me. In 1831 he formed a partnership with Hon. John Otis, Hallowell; but in the meantime his views of life having changed and having connected himself with the Baptist church while yet in prac-

tice, he entered upon a course of theological study, at length abandoning the law. In 1845 he received a license to preach and was ordained into the Baptist church, and from 1845 to 1855 preached at Damariscotta, Me. The health of a son requiring a change of situation, in 1855 he removed to the West and became pastor of a church in Galesburg, Ill. At the opening of the war in 1861, he was commissioned chaplain of the Seventeenth Illinois Volunteers, and was in the field with them three years. During his first removal to the West he filled pastorates in Milwaukee, Wis., Galesburg, Ill., Jacksonville, Ill., Peoria, Ill., and Huntington, Ind. In 1873 he returned to Maine and became pastor of the Baptist church at Bath. Here he remained until 1877, when he accepted a call to the Baptist church in Bowdoinham. His pastorate in Bowdoinham closed in 1881, and wishing to be near his daughter, he returned to the West and supplied churches in Bunker Hill, Carbondale, and Edwardsville, Ill. Since 1881 he has been gradually failing in strength which continued until his death, February 4th. September 19, 1831, Dr. Kingsbery married Sylvia Robinson, a daughter of Gen. I. Robinson of Augusta. Mr. Kingsbery received the degree of D.D. from Shurtleff College, Illinois.

'55.—Rev. Flavins Vespasian Norcross has resigned the pastorate of the Congregational church at Andover, the resignation to take effect in April.

'55.—At a meeting of the Sons and Daughters of Maine, held in Washington, D. C., March 16th, a paper was delivered by Mr. Sumner I. Kimball, superintendent of the Life-Saving Department.

'67.—Col. Stanley Plummer, of Dexter, is one of the most prominent figures in the Maine Legislature this winter, and is adding greatly to his reputation as a public speaker. He is called the best orator on the floor of the House, and his speech in favor of municipal suffrage for women has attracted especially wide attention. Colonel Plummer is to deliver the Memorial Day address before B. H. Beale Post, No. 12, G. A. R., of Bangor.

'73.—A. L. Crocker, president of the Minneapolis Board of Trade, has been authorized to represent the college in the West, among the alumni and friends, in the movement to secure more funds for the use of the college library.

'77.—This is about the time when Lieut. R. E. Peary is expected to start from his winter camp in Greenland on his exploring trip north, and preparations are also in progress for the starting of an expedition to meet him on his return. The Green-

land scientific expedition expects to start a vessel from St. Johns, N. F., about July 5th, to reach Mr. Peary's camp the last of July or first of August. The American Geographical Society has pledged \$1,000 towards the expedition, and other subscriptions are expected.

'77.—John A. Roberts has retired as supervisor of the town of Norway. Mr. Roberts was lately elected president of the Board of Management for the Public Library of Norway.

'79.—Seward S. Stearns has been elected chairman of School Committee, Norway, Me., and also secretary of the Board of Management for the Public Library.

'87.—Charles J. Goodwin has an article in the March number of the *New World* on "The Poet in an Age of Science."

'90.—Dr. Edgar F. Conant, who but lately received a fine position with the Bridgeport, Conn., Hospital, has accepted a better place on the staff of the Maternity Hospital, 251 East Seventeenth Street, New York City.

'91.—Rev. Alexander P. McDonald, who graduated from the Andover Theological Seminary last June, has a parish now at Pullman, Washington.

'94.—Rev. R. L. Sheaff, now of Falmouth, has accepted a call to a pastorate at Union, N. H.

Ex-'95.—Jackson is reported as doing finely with his school at Bath, Me. Among other things, he has been giving his scholars a course in gymnastics similar to that pursued at Bowdoin.

College World.

The last Friday in October is University Day at Northwestern University. The object of the day is to bring the students into closer touch with one another.

OUT OF SIGHT.

She shed a tear upon his vest,
The effort made her wince,
The vest was made of flannel
And he hasn't seen it since.

—Cornell Widow.

The Senior Class at the University of Pennsylvania have worn caps and gowns since January 1st.

A central heating plant heats all of the buildings at the University of Michigan. It was recently erected at a cost of \$50,000.

A "Graduate Club" has been formed at New Haven, to whose membership alumni of any American university are eligible.

QUESTIONS.

What made James Riley?
 And why was Lawrence Sterne?
 And why did Richard Lovelace so?
 We all Wood like to learn.

Jonathan Swift, and Bishop Still?
 Why Mrs. Barbauld so?
 What sorrow caused all Fanny Steers?
 Does anybody know?

Why didn't Robert Ascham?
 And when was Dyer's birth?
 Did Richard Steele a Buckle?
 How much are these Wordsworth?

—Colorado Collegian.

Yale has won eleven championships of the Inter-Collegiate Base-ball League, as against two each for Harvard and Princeton.

MISS REAUX.

'Twas agreed by all her beaux,
 That she had a sweet face in repeaux,
 But when her pert neaux
 Was by winter's chill freaux,
 The dismay that it caused neau one kueaux.

—Ez.

"Sweet maid," said he,
 I ask of thee
 To fly, to fly, to fly with me?"
 "Young fellow," said she,
 "Now don't you be
 Too fly, too fly, too fly with me." —Ez.

The average weight of the principal foot-ball teams is given below: Harvard, 185; Pennsylvania, 179; Yale and Princeton, 172.

GETS THERE.

You may choke me off with quinine,
 You may frighten me with squills,
 You may try to overcome me
 With your tonics and your pills;
 But I'm stronger than your doctors,
 Though for miles extend their fame;
 I'm a little "grip" bacillus—
 And I get there just the same.

—Ez.

A pavilion for contagious diseases is to be built at Yale.

At his watch he looks intently,
 While a smile lights up his face,
 And I know as well as can be
 There's a woman in the case.

A QUERY.

Ye listening rocks, ye sounding sea,
 Ye bellowing winds from o'er the lea!
 O tell me, if ye can tell aught,
 What will they call the class of '00?

—Yale Record.

Miss Frances Willard is the third woman upon whom the degree of LL.D. has been conferred, the other two being Maria Mitchell and Amelia B. Edwards.

In a lecture on Physics, Jags heard,
 "With one glass two objects you see;
 While with two you see four;
 And with three, several more,"
 But he thought, "It takes more to queer me."
 —Trinity Tablet.

The *Islander*, of the University of Michigan, is one of the best of the magazines published by university or college in America.



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BOWDOIN ORIENT.

VOL. XXIV.

BRUNSWICK, MAINE, APRIL 3, 1895.

No. 17.

BOWDOIN ORIENT.

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BOWDOIN COLLEGE.

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CONTENTS.

VOL. XXIV., No. 17.—APRIL 3, 1895.

EDITORIAL NOTES,	275
Athletic Exhibition,	278
About Chi Psi,	279
The Alhambra,	280
Bacon vs. Shakespeare,	280
BOWDOIN VERSE:	
The Mists,	282
Violets,	282
The Drunkard and His Wife,	282
COLLEGIUM TABULA,	283
Y. M. C. A.,	285
PERSONAL,	286
COLLEGE WORLD,	287



The annual election of ORIENT editors has been held, and five new men have been made members of the board to take the places of the Seniors whose terms now expire. The new men are Gilpatric, '96, Hagar, '97, Baxter, Marble, and C. C. Smith, '98. The newly-elected board has organized as follows for the coming year:

J. C. MINOT, '96, Managing Editor.

C. W. MARSTON, '96,

Assistant Managing Editor.

H. R. BLODGETT, '96, Business Manager.

G. T. ORDWAY, '96, Athletics.

H. H. PIERCE, '96, College World.

H. GILPATRIC, '96, Y. M. C. A.

R. S. HAGAR, '97, Personals.

T. L. MARBLE, '98, Bowdoin Verse.

P. B. BAXTER, '98, } Collegii Tabula.

C. C. SMITH, '98, }

THIS number closes Volume XXIV of the ORIENT, but the editor cannot say, as the editors have been able to say at the close of preceding volumes, "the time has now come for us to make our farewell bow, to lay aside the editorial pen, hang up the shears, and turn over to other hands the cares and responsibilities of the college paper, feeling the fullest confidence in the ability of our successors, etc., etc." No, we can deliver no valedictory at this point, even

though it be the close of the volume. The turn of fortune's, or misfortune's, wheel has made us the head of the ORIENT for another year, an honor and a responsibility not to be lightly regarded. But to the six members of the board of 1894-95, who now sever their connection with their college paper, we extend our sincerest thanks for their hearty co-operation which has done so much to make the editor's task easier and more pleasant. We also wish to express our gratitude to Mr. E. R. Woodbury, '95, who, though not a member of the board, has faithfully conducted our Y. M. C. A. department. With the continued earnest help of those who remain on the board and of the new members just elected, we hope to keep the ORIENT up to a standard worthy the college of which it is the representative.

AGAIN we separate for a short vacation, changing the scenes of campus life for a week of rest and enjoyment at home. Then we come back to enter upon the last third of the college year, the most delightful and eventful term of all. May all have a pleasant week, and may evidences of the presence of gentle spring be more numerous here when we return.

FOOT-BALL will live, and will probably live at Harvard, in spite of the recent action of those in authority at Cambridge, which has made such a sensation in college athletic circles. Minor changes may be made from time to time in the rules, to satisfy the demands of those who think the game is too rough, but the game itself has too firm a hold on American colleges to be killed by the action of any one university, or by the vituperation and misrepresentation of an uninformed press. The Harvard authorities may stick to their decision, but it is doubtful if any other effect is seen on the foot-ball situation next fall than that Harvard may

escape the usual humiliation of one or two great defeats. It will continue with increasing popularity to be the great fall game among the colleges, and long-haired students will continue to win glory on the gridiron field as well as in the class-room. The game has the almost unanimous support of all who are acquainted with it, or who have played in it, and others have little right to condemn. Bowdoin will go into next fall's campaign with more enthusiasm than ever, and expects to add much to the good record it has already made in this manly branch of athletics.

THE Maine Intercollegiate Field Day is now a sure thing. The other Maine colleges adopted the suggestion of Bowdoin, and representatives met at Augusta, March 23d, and formed the Maine Intercollegiate Athletic Association. Bates was not represented, but expects to join the association. The rules adopted are practically those of the New England Athletic Association, and the annual meet will consist of the same events. This year the meet will be held in Waterville, some time during the first two weeks of June, the exact date not yet being fixed. Bowdoin men must go into this new venture with a snap and enthusiasm, so that from the first there shall be no doubt as to what college the championship cup shall belong. Every student who has ambition or ability to excel or do well in any field or track event must go to work with the training squad and keep steadily at it. Many students have no idea of the athletic possibilities in themselves. Go to work and see what you can do. If you cannot make the team to go to Worcester you can very likely get the opportunity to fight for victory against the other Maine colleges, and can at least take part in the college field day, which is increasing in importance each year, and can win points for your class and honor for yourself. Bowdoin did well at Worcester last year, but it

must do better this year, and this with the new incentive of the Maine field day ought to make the enthusiasm in field and track events high this spring.

YEAR after year, Bowdoin's Athletic Exhibition has substantially the same features, and yet it is always a success, and was never better attended nor more enthusiastically received than this year. This is very satisfactory and complimentary, but how much better it would be if some changes were made and some new features introduced. Let those interested have this in mind, and there is no reason why the indulgent audiences cannot be given some pleasant surprises next year. The recent exhibition reflected much credit upon all participating, and was unusually successful from athletic, financial, and social points of view. Its repetition in Bath was, as last year, cordially received. The Class of '96 is to be congratulated upon furnishing the winning drill squad for three years in succession. The prize cup is now the property of the class, and it may justly take pride in the possession of the well-won trophy.

LAST week the south wing of the library was examined by a representative of a well-known firm of contractors, and estimates were made for fitting over this wing to make it absolutely fire-proof, putting in iron stacks, and increasing its capacity to 40,000 volumes, about 15,000 more than its present capacity. It is, of course, uncertain yet whether these changes will be made, but Librarian Little earnestly hopes they may be brought about, and every student and friend of the college will unite with him in the desire. There does not appear to be any prospect of our new library building in the immediate future, and it seems to be absolutely imperative that steps be taken for the better protection of the large library in

which Bowdoin men justly take so much pride. Bowdoin's long period of freedom from loss by fire does not prove that the danger of fire here is not always great. The chapel and library building with the furnaces beneath and the large amount of rubbish and inflammable material stored there, is especially exposed. Water and smoke would work as serious damage as fire among books, and of all buildings the college would feel the loss of this one most keenly. Our new Science and Art buildings are fire-proof, and it will be a happy day for Bowdoin when it has a noble library building of the same nature. Until that time comes every possible protection should be given the library where it now is, and with the south wing made fire-proof and 40,000 of the most valuable books placed there, much would be accomplished in this direction.

EIGHT-OARED class races this spring? Well, why not? The two lower classes have been talking over the idea, and it seems to be popular. The more men that row, the more interest and enthusiasm is aroused. An eight-oared race would be much more satisfactory to the spectators, as it would be twice as long and they would see its start and finish. The boating association will doubtless be willing to buy the four-oared shells of the classes and sell them its eight-oared shells, now stored in the boathouse, and thus the crews would be much more evenly matched, as there is very little difference in the condition of the eight-oared shells. The expense would be no heavier, if so heavy, on the classes. All that is needed is the enthusiasm to get a sufficient number of men to try for places in the boat, so that eight good men can be selected for each crew. For many years the class boat-race has been a popular and exciting contest, and added interest will be given it if it becomes an eight-oared instead of a four-oared race.

But if the change cannot be made a permanent one, it can at least be tried this year. The ORIENT hopes the rowing men will push the matter through to success.

LIKE the little girl in the poem the Bowdoin fraternities can now say, "We are seven." Since the last issue of the ORIENT a chapter of Kappa Sigma has been established here, and starts out on the rough road of life. The question whether or not there is room for another fraternity here is left for the new chapter to settle. Certainly no college of Bowdoin's size gets better material for its fraternities than this institution, but whether another can exist beside those now well established here remains to be seen. The ORIENT extends greetings to the new chapter, and wishes it long life and prosperity.

Athletic Exhibition.

THE ninth Annual Exhibition and Hop of the College Athletic Association took place on Tuesday evening, March 26th. Good music, a large and appreciative audience, and an exhibition fully up to the standard of previous years united in making a very successful affair, both financially and otherwise. The horizontal and parallel bar work and the tumbling were very fine; in fact the best we have seen here for several years. The Class of '96, for the third consecutive year, won the silver cup awarded to the class which presents the best squad drill on the stage.

The Bowdoin College Orchestra furnished music, and deserve much praise for the choice selections they so ably rendered. The floor was well covered with many dancers, who kept up the gaiety until a late hour, and everybody went home tired and sleepy, but well satisfied with both the exhibition and hop. The entertainment will be remembered as a very enjoyable occasion

by the students and towns-people as well. Everything passed off smoothly and most creditably. A goodly number from out of town were present and seemed to enjoy themselves very much.

PROGRAMME.

MUSIC.

- Horizontal Bar. Smith, Gahan, Davis, McMillan.
Fencing Drill. Class of '95; J. T. Shaw, Leader.
Stubbs, Crawford, Ridley, Stetson, Leighton, Axtell, Haskell.
High Diving.
Bates, Fairbanks, Horne, Coburn, McMillan.
High Jumping.
Borden, Haskell, Horne, Stanwood, Kendall.
Pole Vaulting.
Haskell, Fairbanks, Smith, McMillan, Stanwood.

MUSIC.

- Broadsword Drill.
Class of '96; J. H. Bates, Leader.
Coburn, Lyford, Thompson, Andrews, Haskell, Bass, Fogg, Bradbury, Small, Soule, Dana.
Sparring.
Heavy Weights, Ridley and Coburn.
Light Weights, Hatch and Pulsifer.
Fencing.
Shaw and Russ.
Wrestling.

Catch-as-Catch-Can, Spear and Murphy.

MUSIC.

- Flying Rings. Gahan, Haskell, Dana.
Dumb-Bell Drill.
Class of '97; S. L. Merriman, Leader.
Brett, Pratt, Smith, McMillan, Hatch, Horne, Carmichael, Davis, Keohan, Pease, Varrell.
Special Tumbling.
Lord, Gahan, Bates, Dewey, Horue, McMillan, Spear.
Broadsword Combat. Kimball and Dewey.
Single-Stick Combat. Fairbanks and Shaw.

MUSIC.

- Indian-Club Drill.
Class of '98; C. S. Pettengill, Leader.
Ives, Kendall, Minott, Hall, Williamson, Preble, Stetson, Perkins, Odiorne, Dana, Wilson.
Parallel Bars.
Gahan, Crittendon, Davis, McMillan.
Roman Ladders.
Gahan, Kimball, Bates, Spear, McMillan.
German Pyramids.
Haskell, Smith, Dewey, Kimball, Ridley, Bates, Spear, Horne, McMillan, Dana, Davis, Lord, McKown, Gahan, Coburn.
Manager—W. W. Robinson.

Directors—F. B. Smith, A. P. Ward, H. D. Lord.

DANCING.

Floor Manager—H. H. Pierce.

Aids—M. Warren, F. S. Dane.

JUDGES FOR CLASS DRILLS.

Prof. W. A. Moody.

Prof. G. T. Files.

George S. Machan, A.B.

About Chi Psi.

ON page 89 of the "Historical Sketch" printed on the occasion of the Centennial of the College, is given a brief statement of the dates of the establishment of the several secret societies, but in the list no mention is made of Chi Psi, of which a chapter was formed in 1844, the charter members being Judge C. W. Goddard of '44, Rev. Geo. W. Durell, Hon. Thomas A. D. Fessenden, A. W. Johnson, N. P. Richardson, C. P. Roberts, Rev. Dr. Joshua Young of '45, C. M. Chamberlain, F. D. Sewall, L. D. Shepley, Rev. P. Southworth, and Rev. Dr. E. B. Webb of '46. In its membership it also included Hon. W. C. Marshall, Rev. Dr. W. C. Pond, Hon. Joseph Williamson, Gen. C. W. Roberts, Gen. James D. Fessenden, Gen. Francis Fessenden, Chief Justice Fuller, Judge W. L. Putnam, Hon. Thomas B. Reed, and many other leading men in the several classes down to the war times, when, as I am informed, nearly all in the college society entered the service of their country. So the chapter gradually ceased to exist, and the organization terminated in 1869 with the graduation of John C. Coombs.

For the sake of a full statement of the history of the secret societies of our college I have regretted that with its fine record of membership, mention of Chi Psi was not made in the above-named sketch. I can understand why it was not necessary to allude in that sketch to Omega Phi, a local society which was established in 1842, shortly after Alpha Delta Phi, and a year or more later was merged into Psi Upsilon, but in view of

the facts in connection with Chi Psi I have very much marveled that it was not there mentioned.

I say all this merely for the sake of full and correct history, since I was and am a Psi U.

L. DEANE, of '49.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 25, 1895.

The Cornell crew will go to England next year.

Harvard's Law School has an enrollment of 400 students.

The University of Wisconsin has ten debating societies.

In the past 12 years Yale has scored 5,614 points in foot-ball to her opponents' 119.

It is probable that a whist tournament will be arranged between Yale and Harvard.

Syracuse will soon have a system of electric bells to summon the students to recitation.

The University of Michigan has formed a permanent summer school to begin July 8th.

Harvard has a photograph of every graduate since 1872, numbering in all about 26,000.

Pennsylvania favors sending the point winners in the Mott Haven games to compete with Oxford and Cambridge.

The Prussian government expends over \$50,000 a year on the support of the laboratories connected with the medical department of the University of Berlin.

Chicago University has formed a Press Club in view chiefly to prohibit reports misrepresenting the university from being published in the newspapers. The Faculty of Northwestern University has decided henceforth to control all reports that go out.

At a mass-meeting of Princeton under-graduates, recently, it was voted that the Freshmen should hereafter have no voice in the election of officers for the various athletic associations. This action was taken by advice of the Graduate Advisory and Executive committee of Princeton.

At a meeting of the Union College alumni, held at Albany recently, there was considerable discussion concerning the removal of the college from Schenectady to Albany, where the departments of Law, Medicine, Pharmacy, and the Dudley Observatory are already located. It is not improbable that this step will be taken in the near future.

The Alhambra.

THE city of Granada was built in the eighth century, by the Moors. It is situated in the southern part of Spain, at the foot of a ridge of the Sierra Nevada.

The province of Granada, like most of Spain, has a sterile, rocky, desolate-looking surface. Notwithstanding this, by assiduous cultivation and skilful care, it has been made to blossom like an Eden. Although it has been several hundred years since its grandeur began to decay, even now the region about is one large, beautiful garden. The Moors, who declare it to have been in their time a terrestrial paradise, were very fond of and successful in obtaining the purest water. They dug wells to an exceedingly great depth; and thus not only furnished good water for the use of all the people, and caused fountains to jet a crystal stream in every square, but also provided an abundance of water for the purposes of irrigation, which helped them very much in their gardening.

On every hand, within their gardens, were ravines, water-falls, fountains, and singing nightingales. The sight of the city's white houses peeping out from the midst of green foliage, caused an Arabian poet to say that Granada was like a pearl surrounded by emeralds. But though they are charming, we immediately forget these physical features of the city, in contemplation of its checkered history and gigantic vicissitudes. These thoughts immediately suggest to our minds the most interesting and remarkable part of the city—the Alhambra. It occupies a lofty situation on a hilly terrace, a few hundred feet above the city. The outside of the structure is severe and plain in its appearance. But this only serves to heighten the more one's surprise and delight on beholding the artistic and magnificent interior. For here within are fretted ceilings, slender columns enchased with delicate tracery, and

quaint and curious specimens of Moorish statuary.

Then, too, scattered about in the large space inclosed by the walls of the Alhambra, are shady courts, odoriferous gardens, laughing rivulets, and gushing fountains. With such surroundings, it is not at all strange that the Moors have been considered the very fathers of romance.

But we must not forget that much of our appreciation of these beauties is due to some of the writers who have made the happy choice of this picturesque field for work with their pens. We think of Florian, Chateaubriand, and a host of lesser writers, but chiefly of our own great Irving, who lived in this fortress for several months. Here, sitting on the balcony of the Hall of Ambassadors, he gave full play to poetic fancies, and looking out across "Chivalric Granada," and the Vega which stretches away for miles, transported himself in dreams to the time of the unfortunate Boabdil, when the kingdom of Granada had reached what proved to be the culminating point of an almost unparalleled state of civilization and splendor.

The Alhambra seems to be a materialized reproduction of one's dreamy recollections of the descriptions of palaces in the "Arabian Nights."

Bacon vs. Shakespeare.

THE authorship of the so-called plays of Shakespeare has been a much disputed question among literary men of high standing. Although it has been voluminously treated by the supporters of the Baconian as well as of the Shakespearian theory, I shall endeavor to present a few only of the most convincing arguments, in favor of allotting the honor of creating these masterpieces of English literature to Lord Bacon.

The number of educated men of the Elizabethan period was very limited compared with the present time, and it is believed that

the education of William Shakespeare was not above the average of his age. The author of the plays bearing the name of Shakespeare must have been not only a man of great culture, and a student of ancient history and literature, but the Greek and Latin classics must have been familiar to him. Added to these accomplishments he must have been an expert scholar in French, Spanish, and Italian, for the legends and traditions of these people, which had not then been translated into English, appear in many of his productions. How could Shakespeare, a poor country lad and one who had lived on a farm until manhood, have had the opportunities for pursuing such extensive studies? In marked contrast to him stands Lord Bacon, a young man of noble birth with all the means of acquiring a high education, and who is acknowledged to have been the leading scholar of his age.

At the age of forty-five Shakespeare retired to private life, and had he been so famous an author, as the originator of these dramas must have been, he would have had correspondence and friendship with many of the learned men of the kingdom, and yet in the archives of the old English families where the correspondence has been preserved for centuries with the greatest care, and where one may find numberless letters and papers of men far more obscure than Shakespeare, not a single letter or document has been brought to light which supports the theory of his authorship of the plays in question.

The illiteracy of Shakespeare's family was deplorable. Both his father and his mother signed their names with a cross, and even his own daughter Judith was so ignorant that she was unable to make her own signature. His family name was spelled in thirty different ways on tombstones and legal documents, and, as Dr. Johnson says, "of the three signatures of his own will, no two are spelled alike." How could this state of

ignorance exist with the man who stands at the head of English Literature and to whom we owe "Julius Cæsar," "Hamlet," and "Macbeth?"

Some Shakespearian sympathizers ask why Lord Bacon, if he was so famous an author, did not declare himself as such, and receive his deserved tribute and praise. A reason is not far to seek. Lord Bacon was employed at the Royal Court, and as play-writing at that time was looked upon with some disfavor, naturally he would be loath to assert that he was engaged in inferior work, especially since the follies and weaknesses of courts were too truthfully pointed out in certain of his plays.

In the British Museum there is a notebook, called "Promus," in which Lord Bacon was accustomed to jot down proverbs, quotations, and the like, which he met in his readings, and also the pithy sayings of the common people. These phrases occur by actual count in the so-called Shakespearian plays over four thousand times.

How strange it is that the beautiful village of Stratford, Shakespeare's birthplace, and the picturesque river Avon, are not once mentioned in all his works, while St. Albans, Bacon's residence, York Place, the home of his childhood, and the County of Kent, the ancestral home of his father, are many times referred to in the various dramas.

For some years until 1579 Lord Bacon was employed by the Crown, but from this year until 1597 he appears to have been unoccupied with public affairs, and to have had all his time to himself. Could so active a mind as he possessed have remained idle all these years, the best part of his life?

Shakespeare was the proprietor of two large theatres, and many plays of inferior writers were ascribed to him, in the belief that his name would give them a favorable introduction to the public, and Shakespeare, being a

shrewd business man, seemed to have been willing to allow his name to be used for the purpose.

These are a few of many arguments which may be adduced in support of the theory that Lord Bacon was the author of the plays bearing the name of Shakespeare, and they fully counterbalance any arguments which can be marshaled in support of the opposite theory, that Shakespeare was their author.

Bowdoin Verse.

The Mists.

When the darkness of night was over the lands,
 Silently
 The gray clouds of mist swept in o'er the sands
 By the sea.

On and on they were rolled by the old ocean's breath,
 Far away;
 Until, wrapping all in the damp pall of death,
 Still they lay.

And the gray morning broke into day in the sky,
 But the mist
 Had the strength to feel the great Sun King's fierce
 eye,
 And resist.

With its cold and its damp the gray mist lingered still;
 And soon then
 The day seemed not day to the flowers on the hill,
 Or to men.

But lo, first slowly then faster the might of the sun
 Swept away
 All the mist from the land. Then, in glory begun,
 Burst the day.

Then more fair and more sweet, from the mist that
 had fled,
 Were the flowers;
 And more rich and complete the day's beauty, spread
 Through its hours.

Violets.

When the spring has come in former years,
 The perfume-laden breeze
 Has borne it along
 With its bloom and song
 From Southern lands and seas,
 And its joy has ever been wet with tears.

But now the spring has not come to me
 On the breath from tropic sands;
 From a region far
 Toward the Northern star
 There is sent by gentle hands
 The first sweet sign of the spring to be.

A few pressed violets, sweet and blue;—
 And all of the spring is here,
 With bursting of song,
 And beauties that throng,
 And skies so sunny and clear,
 And fragrance spreading the whole soul through.

O Northern violets, fragrant and fair,
 A happy message thine;
 Let the South wind bring
 To others the spring,
 Already the spring is mine,
 With the hope and the promise growing there.

The Drunkard and His Wife.

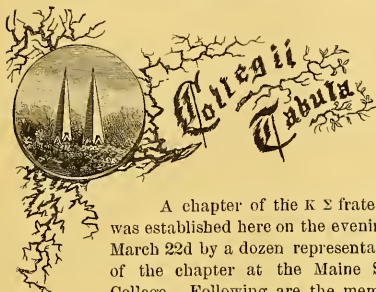
[From the French of La Fontaine.]

We all have our faults to which we e'er return,
 And fear and shame are powerless to prevent;
 A story on this line in memory I discern:
 (I back up all I say by precedent.)

"A devotee of Bacchus," says the tale,
 "Was undermining health, and mind, and purse;
 (Such people always see their money fail
 Before they've run out half their earthly course.)
 One day when this one, full of juice of vine,
 Had left his wits within a whisky-flask,
 His spouse, who had contrived a deep design,
 Shut in a certain tomb this old 'rum-cask'
 To sleep off his debauch. When he awoke
 The things he saw caused him to groan aloud;
 Dim candle lights amid the incense smoke,
 And round his trembling body was a shroud.
 'What! is my wife a widow?' murmured he,
 Then in Alecto's garb his wife drew near,
 Face masked, and voice disguised most skillfully,
 Approached the much-amazed sham dead man's
 bier

Carrying a dish of steaming broth
 Which was a fitting dish for Lucifer;
 The victim could in no way doubt he was
 A denizen of Hades, seeing her.
 'Who, what are you?' he to the phantom said;
 'The stewardess of Satan's realm,' said she,
 'And I bring victuals to the hapless dead,
 Who in the dark tomb spend eternity.'

The husband's face in disappointment fell,
And he, not even taking time to think
That he was in the lowest depths of hell,
Cried, 'don't you bring them anything to drink?'"



A chapter of the K Σ fraternity was established here on the evening of March 22d by a dozen representatives of the chapter at the Maine State College. Following are the members of the new fraternity: J. E. Hicks, '95; C. E. Baker and R. W. Crossman, of '96; C. L. Blake, F. H. Dole, J. W. Hewitt, O. E. Pease, E. F. Pratt, J. E. Rhodes, and R. W. Smith, of '97; and E. C. Edwards, E. D. Lane, J. M. Loring, and G. B. Verrill, of '98. The Bowdoin chapter is to be known as the Alpha Rho chapter. The fraternity has thirty-eight chapters, mostly in the West and South, those at Maine State College and the University of Vermont being the only New England chapters.

Shute, '97, is with his class again.

The spring term opens April 16th.

May those ash heaps soon disappear.

No more dancing until the Ivy Hop.

Glover, '94, was in town for the Athletic Hop.

'68 prize speaking Thursday evening, April 4th.

Smith, '91, was calling on friends here last week.

The Junior Physicists are to have no exam. this term.

T. C. Chapman, '94, has been on the campus lately.

Monday, April 1st, had its usual number of victims.

French, '97, went home last week threatened with fever.

Purnell, ex-'97, was an interested spectator of the exhibition.

Bliss, '94, was on the campus last week on his way to Bangor.

Jackson, '91, was the guest of friends on the campus last week.

Several Colby men took in our exhibition and the dance following.

The base-ball season will open here with the Portlands, April 23d.

Gilpatric, '96, was called home last week by the serious illness of relatives.

Hills, '98, crushed a finger badly while bowling in the gymnasium last week.

Professor Woodruff was unable to meet his classes for several days recently.

The tap of the tennis ball on the neighboring wall has been heard for some time.

'Ninety-six's victorious squad was photographed last Thursday by Reed, in full regalia.

The *University Graduates' Magazine* is soon to publish an illustrated article on Bowdoin.

There is a prospect, they say, of a summer school, open to both sexes, here this summer.

Libby and Fessenden, '96, have joined their class after a winter at the capitol in Augusta.

The Maine Intercollegiate Tennis Tournament will be held in Portland as usual early in June.

Pendleton, '90, representing Wright & Ditson, was here last week doing an extensive business.

Hard work has been in order recently, and the examinations this week are showing the results.

Bisbee, '98, had an interesting article on "Bowdoin" in the March number of the *Hebron Semester*.

As they say—the campus was under a somewhat despauxtic rule the night of the exhibition in Town Hall.

The *Bugle* is well on the way to completion. As plans are now it will appear the very first of next term.

A jolly company of fifteen or more Bowdoin boys enjoyed Pauline Hall in Bath last Saturday night.

President Hyde addressed the Maine Schoolmasters' Club at its annual meeting at Lewiston, March 22d.

The illness of Professor MacDonald prevented him from meeting his classes for the last two weeks of the term.

Flood, Libby, and Simpson, '94, were on the campus recently, on their way back to their respective schools.

Holmes, '97, celebrated his twenty-first birthday Thursday evening, March 21st, by entertaining a large party of friends.

Athletic night drew a good many out-of-town people, and in the afternoon the campus seemed fairly alive with visitors.

President and Mrs. Hyde tendered a most delightful reception to the members of the Senior Class on the evening of March 21st.

The Sophomores welcomed spring—i.e., spring according to the almanac—with a large fire, ringing of the chapel bell, and the usual demonstrations.

The college boys are always sure of a welcome in Bath, and we only wish that the college was located here instead of in Brunswick.—*Bath Enterprise*.

Thank you. Many, many times have the Bowdoin boys had the same wish. It would save us much railroad fare, and we would live in clover, but perhaps our regular college work might suffer by the change.

At a recent class meeting, '97 voted to have an eight-oared crew this spring, thus practically assuring the use of the old 'varsity shells in the class race.

The *Bath Independent*, still smarting because the editor and the other Bath gallants fail to have any show when a Bowdoin boy is around, gets at us in the following fashion in the issue of March 23d:

Some of the Brunswick belles are handsome enough to balance the male faces on the campus.

Bowdoin boys still hunt for the Bath belle who called 'em homely.

After the Bowdoin Athletic Exhibition, next Friday evening, there will be a hop tendered by those homely boys to Bath's pretty buds.

Bowdoin College closes for its Easter ten days' respite, April 6th. All the students will pass the vacation in Bath.

Several of the students have fallen victims to the mnmps lately. Webber and F. H. Haskell, '95, Frost, '96, and several others have been quite seriously affected.

The whole college is loud in its praises of the good work done by the Bowdoin College Orchestra athletic night. The music was all finely rendered, especially the dance music.

The Glee Club sang very acceptably in the Knights of Pythias Hall last Monday. The college is looking forward to an entertainment and dance next term by the Glee and Banjo Clubs and the Orchestra.

Bowdoin men expect to have a great fielding team, but are a little below the average in stick work. Capt. Fairbanks, however, can line 'em out as frequently and vigorously as any three or four ordinary men.—*Lewisston Journal*.

That little snow storm delayed the coming of spring but a day. By the beginning of next term the delta will be ready for base-ball and the campus will have begun to grow green and perhaps dry.

The recent death of Mrs. Perry, in this town, brought back her son, Rev. Charles A. Perry, '76, of Hyde Park, Mass., her son-in-law, Charles H. Clark, '76, of Kingston, N. H., and her nephew, Curtis A. Perry, '77, of Braintree, Mass.

In the index of the volume which appears with this issue a number of poems are left uncredited. They were contributed by a young alumnus, who has thus aided much the editors of this department, but who requests that his name be not used.

On the morning after the exhibition Prof. Robinson, in a very happy manner, congratulated the Juniors of the Chemistry Class on their continued success in winning class drills, and then dwelt at considerable length on the benefits to those participating in such contests.

A letter addressed Miss J-A. M—, Portland, Me., is in the hands of the business manager of the ORIENT, having been uncalled for at the Portland office. The envelope is the regular ORIENT stationery, and is dated February 26th. Please call at 4, South Maine, and receive the same.

Prof. MacDonald's recent article on "Town Government in Maine" in *The Nation*, and Mr. Emery's article on "Legislation Against Futures" in the *Political Science Quarterly*, are able productions which have been much read and admired by the students. Both are in the library.

The last themes of the term were due Monday, March 18th. The subjects were as follows: "The Sweating System in the United States, its Evils and Some Practicable Way of Remedying Them;" "Write a Description of the Art or Science Building;" "Is Scott Historically Accurate in His Representation of the Past?"

Ninety-seven is already making preparation for its *Bugle*. The following society delegations have chosen representatives: Alpha Delta Phi, Elliott; Psi Upsilon, Andros; Delta Kappa Epsilon, Varrell; Theta Delta Chi, Fitz; Zeta Psi, Randall. Delta Upsilon, Kappa Sigma, and the non-society men will elect at an early date.

The Athletic Exhibition was repeated at the Alameda in Bath, Friday evening, and was enthusiastically received by a large crowd. Everything passed off smoothly and creditably. The '96 prize squad was the only class squad taken. A number of students accompanied the athletes, and after the

exhibition a delightful hop was indulged in until Pullman time. Bowdoin boys appreciate the kindness and courtesy shown them in Bath.

Prof. Mitchell has an open debate in mind for next term. The affair will be held in Lower Memorial and ought to be well attended, as a revival of a contest is much needed in Bowdoin. The following members of the Sophomore Logic Division have been selected to take part: Bean, Condon, Cook, Hagar, Wheeler, and White.

The base-ball season is drawing near. Manager Holmes has arranged the following schedule of games, several dates being yet open:

April 23,	Portland, Brunswick.
April 25,	Portland, Portland.
April 24,	Open, Brunswick.
April 27,	Open, Brunswick.
April 30,	Tufts, Boston.
May 1,	Andover, Andover.
May 4,	M. C. I., Brunswick.
May 7,	University of Vermont, Burlington.
May 8,	Dartmouth, Hanover.
May 9,	Dartmouth, Hanover.
May 13,	M. S. C., Brunswick.
May 15,	Bates, Brunswick.
May 18,	M. S. C., Orono.
May 22,	Colby, Waterville.
May 25,	Bates, Lewiston.
May 29,	Tufts, Brunswick.
May 30,	Exeter, Exeter.
June 1,	Exeter, Brunswick.
June 5,	Open, away.
June 6,	Holy Cross, Worcester.
June 8,	Colby, Brunswick.
June 10,	M. S. C., Waterville.
June 11,	Colby, Bangor.
June 12,	Open.

The question for the annual debate between the University of Michigan and Northwestern University will be, "Resolved, that the United States government should build and control the Nicaragua Canal."

At a joint meeting of the Yale and Harvard base-ball managers the umpire system of last year was agreed upon for the coming season. This leaves the appointment of the umpire to President Nick Young, of the National League.

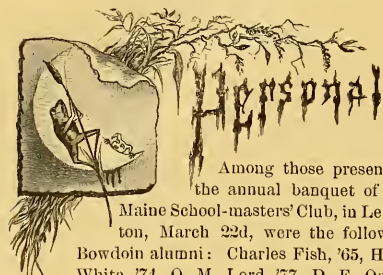
The income and expenditure of Harvard College for a year is nearly double that of the Province of New Brunswick. More than 100 professors and instructors have been added to the number of her teaching staff in the last six years. It has been estimated that it would take a student 70 years to go through all the courses in the different schools of the University.

Y. M. C. A.

No doubt the college Y. M. C. A. is respected by every student, but many of us fail to give it the support it deserves. It is the only religious organization controlled by the student body, and as such it represents our religious sentiments. What place then ought it to hold among the several college organizations? We all answer, at the head. If it does not hold the first place it is the personal duty of every student to do all in his power to bring it up to its proper place. Constant attendance at the Thursday evening meetings would be one step in the right direction, and it should be considered a privilege rather than a duty to attend these meetings. With the spring term we enter upon a new year for the Association. Shall we not enter upon the work with such enthusiasm that there will soon be no question about the place that our Association holds?

"God has not two ways for any of us; but one. Not two things for us to do which we may choose between; but always one best and highest choice. It is a blessed thing to find and fill the perfect will of God. It is a blessed thing to have our life laid out and our Christian work adjusted to God's plan. Much strength is lost by working at a venture. Much spiritual force is expended in wasted effort, and scattered, indefinite, and inconstant attempts at doing good. There is spiritual force and financial strength enough in the hands and hearts of the consecrated Christians of to-day to bring the coming of Christ, to bring about the evangelization of the world in a generation, if it were only wisely directed and utilized according to God's plan."

The best test of a religion is its adaptability to all grades and conditions of society. A religion that requires a profound philosophical training, on the part of the individual, to comprehend, is meaningless to the great mass of people. We need a simple religion which shall be adapted to the ignorant as well as to the educated; to the poor as well as to the rich; to the moments of joy and pleasure as well as to the times of sorrow and grief. The religion of Jesus is the only one yet found that will stand such a test, yet how many of us eagerly study both ancient and modern literature, while that most wonderful of all books lies unopened upon our table or remains in the very bottom corner of our trunk. If we are neglecting that Book, are we not harvesting the chaff and permitting the good grain to escape?



Among those present at the annual banquet of the Maine School-masters' Club, in Lewiston, March 22d, were the following Bowdoin alumni: Charles Fish, '65, H. K. White, '74, O. M. Lord, '77, D. E. Owen, '89, F. P. Morse, '90, and H. DeF. Smith, '91. The principal address of the evening was delivered by President Hyde, and White, '74, and Owen, '89, were two of the speakers. G. C. Purington, '78, was elected vice-president of the club. Smith, '91, was elected secretary and treasurer, and White, '74, was made a member of the membership committee.

'57.—E. B. Merrill is a member of the editorial staff of the new *University Graduates' Magazine*, of New York. In the February number he has an article on Gardiner Spring Plumley, D.D., written in his usual happy style. Mr. Merrill is not only an able writer, but is one of New York's ablest lawyers. The *University Graduates' Magazine* is partly owned by Bowdoin men in New York, and will soon contain an illustrated article on this college from the pen of that brilliant writer, Adam de Marisco.

'57.—Henry Ripley Howard, one of the most prominent Episcopal clergymen in Tennessee, died March 20th. Mr. Howard was born May 5, 1838, at Portland, Me. After graduating, he pursued theological study in the General Theological Seminary, New York, and received ordination in 1860. He has exercised his ministry in Hallowell, Sharon, and Milford, Conn. Up to 1883 he was pastor of Trinity Church, Potsdam, N. Y., and then moved to Tullahoma, Tenn. Dr. Howard received the degree of D.D. from St. Stephens College, New York, in 1878, has been a delegate to the General Conventions of the Episcopal Church, and is an archdeacon. At the time of his death he was a dean of Nashville. He was a member of the Alpha Delta Phi Fraternity and a prominent Mason and Odd Fellow.

'60.—Hon. Thomas B. Reed has declined an invitation to speak before the convention of college Republican clubs in Grand Rapids, Mich., on April 6th.

'60.—Col. A. W. Bradbury has delivered his lecture, "The End of the Century," very successfully in several places recently.

'60.—A complimentary dinner was given by the Portland Club to the Hon. William W. Thomas, Jr., '60, and the Hon. Llewellyn Powers, at the Portland Club House, Monday evening, March 8th.

'61.—Judge L. A. Emery and Mrs. Emery of Ellsworth expect to sail for Genoa on June 8th, on their way to the famous Gastein baths in the Austrian Tyrol.

'65.—It may be a little late for Dr. Parkhurst stories, but here is one that John B. Cotton, Esq., of Washington, D. C., Bowdoin, '65, tells, and which has been going the rounds of the papers. Mr. Cotton was on a train on the New York Central the other day when he saw Dr. Parkhurst. A sudden fancy took the well-known Washington attorney. He walked up to Dr. Parkhurst and put out his hand and said "Hello, Charlie!" No wonder Dr. Parkhurst was startled, for I am sure you are startled at reading it. How much more, then, was the eminent reformer. However, he bore himself bravely; looked quizzically into the twinkling eyes of the former Lewistonian and then said, "Pardon me, your name?" And then Mr. Cotton sat down and recalled school days in Clinton, Mass., and told stories of boyhood together until Dr. Parkhurst said, "Why! John Cotton!" and they were boys again. "We used to sit together in school," said Mr. Cotton in telling the incident.

'72.—Dr. Frank Wood Spaulding, formerly of Epping, N. H., is now settled at Clifton Springs, N. Y.

'77.—A recent dispatch from New Bedford, Mass., reads as follows:

"Efforts are being made this season to secure a vessel to carry a party north to search for and rescue Lieutenant Peary and his party. It is stated that the cost of fitting out a vessel and sending her on the rescue mission would be \$12,000, and doubts are expressed if the amount will be forthcoming. It was thought that an effort will be made to secure the services of a whaling vessel engaged in Greenland or Hudson's Bay whale fishing to engage in the search for and rescue of the Peary party. The only vessels known as going to Hudson Bay this season are the barks A. R. Tucker and Canton of this port. They are to engage in the whale fishery and will sail about May 1st. The agent for the vessels states that they had an inquiry some time ago in regard to engaging in the search for Lieutenant Peary, but the answer was returned that the vessels were fitted for Hudson Bay, which is a long distance from the icy North, where the Peary party is supposed to be, and since that time the

agents have heard nothing in regard to the search or rescue of the explorers."

'77.—Nathan Clifford Brown is spending the winter at New York, his address there being 1,501 Broadway.

'83.—Dr. Edward A. Packard is now settled in Worcester, Mass.

'85.—Mr. H. L. Lunt, principal of public schools in Ontario, Cal., has recently published an interesting booklet entitled, "A Study of the English Sentence." Mr. Lunt resigns his position at Ontario this June to go to Nääs, Sweden, to make himself familiar with Lloyd. He expects subsequently to study a few months at Jena.

'88.—Ayer is in one of the Boston hospitals.

'89.—James L. Doherty, who has been practicing law in Old Town, has moved to Pittsfield, Mass.

'89.—Bernard Chauncey Carroll has moved from Stockton, Cal., and is now studying law with the firm of Reddy, Campbell & Metson, San Francisco, Cal.

'91.—L. A. Burleigh has been re-elected city clerk of Augusta.

'91.—Foss is taking a special course at Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore, Md.

'91.—Croswell is taking a special course at Columbia College, New York.

'91.—Rev. Angus Martin McDonald has had a parish at St. Augustine, Fla., since his graduation from the Andover Theological Seminary last June.

'92.—Durgin is in Colorado for his health.

'92.—James D. Merriman is taking a special course at Columbia College, New York.

'94.—Briggs has been engaged to teach the high school at Mechanic Falls the coming term.

College World.

"I'm on to you," the drop of ink
Unto the blotter said;

"Oh, dry up!" quoth the blotter,
And the paper weight fell dead.

—Student.

At Princeton, the interest of \$16,000 is available to secure the services of eminent lecturers to deliver lectures on subjects of special interest before the college.

The average annual expenses of students at Harvard were \$176 from 1825 to 1830; \$435 to \$807 in 1881-82. The expenses for 1893-94 are slightly less than those for 1881-82.

President Schurman, in speaking of self-government at Cornell, said: "Freedom in college is no less valuable than freedom of citizenship; it makes the same appeal to manhood and honor."

PI.

"He kissed her under the stars!" Thus sang

The son of the muses nine.

Then added, giving his lyre a twang,

"I call that a clever line."

But the printer who published this lovely song,

A man of many cares,

Made it, with never a thought of wrong,

"He kicked her under the stairs."

—Lafayette.

The *Yale Literary Magazine* is the oldest college periodical in the country which has continued its publication up to the present time. It was founded in 1834.—*Wabash*.

Breathes there a man with soul so dead

Who never to himself has said,

As he stubbed his toe against the bed,

! !! !!! !!! ?

—Ex.

Definite steps have been taken to establish a series of Yale-Harvard Freshman debates.

NOT THAT TIME.

The only time Willie was ever polite

Was once when I called on his sister.

She chanced 'neath the mistletoe; I did my best,

But Willie, who saw, called out "Mr."

—Ex.

President C. K. Adams, of the University of Wisconsin, in speaking of foot-ball, says: "If you trace the antagonism to foot-ball, you will find that it is most intense where the person criticising the sport knows the least about it."

THE MODERN LORELEI.

August—*The Shore*.

Roll, gray sea, on thy shining sands.

Sigh, young breeze, through the silent tree.

With a sad farewell and a touch of hands

My lover has gone from me.

Break, fond heart, with the parting grief;

Mine eyes, hold back your bitter tear,

And days revolving, be brief, be brief,

Till he come again next year.

December—*The City*.

Ah! Haven't I met you before?

I seem to remember your face—

How extremely crowded the floor—

Yes, at Newport; the very place.

My card? Not a number left;

So sorry. What, must you be gone?—

And this, in the guise of a summer girl,

"Hat die Lorelei gethan."

—Cornell Era.

Visitors are permitted to witness the practice of the crews at Harvard only on Mondays.

There are twenty-four candidates for the nine at Harvard, not including catchers and pitchers.

THE BIBLE UP TO DATE.

While the ladies from duty are now "keeping Lent,"

The men have a choice of their own;

For the Scriptures declare that Divine intent

Is that "man shall not be a-loan."

Mrs. Leland Stanford proposes to enlarge Stanford University to three times its present size by the addition of new buildings, new apparatus, new professors, and new books.

President Low, of Columbia College, has furnished money for a professorship in Sociology. Courses in pauperism, poor laws, methods of charity, crime, penology, and social ethics will be offered. Under the direction of this department, students have begun a practical investigation of the tenements of New York City. It is intended, as the class enlarges, to divide the city into districts, in each of which the students are to make independent investigations.

There was a lady named Smith,
Whom a funny young man tried to kith,
But a biff jutht like thith
From the fith of the mith,
Took away from the thing all the blith.

—H. S. Record.

Dr. Harper declares that the young women's department of the university is the only one that never gave him any trouble. What can be the matter with those young women?

Amherst has received the first award for the excellence of her exhibit at the World's Fair.

P

His strong right embraced her
Perhaps a bit too tight,
A soft weak wail—"bone broken"
Escaped her lips so white.
Her sister's whispered question
At once divined the cause,
For to her words the maid replied,
Why yes, of corset was.

—T. H. S. in *Williams Weekly*.

The following is the action recently taken at Harvard with a view of eliminating plagiarism in college work: "The Administrative Board of Harvard College, holding that handing in by a student of written work not his own is dishonorable and unworthy of a member of this University, proposes hereafter to separate from the college a student guilty of such conduct."

Brown claims to be the only university in America offering a course in Dutch.

Outing for February contains "A Junior Promenade," by Walter C. Camp, the foot-ball authority.

The expenses for "Prom week" at Yale are estimated at \$89. With this sum a young man can "do" Prom. week with a young lady and her chaperon.

Harvard has 3,250 students. Of these, 2,592 come from New England, New York, New Jersey, and Pennsylvania; 226 from Ohio, Illinois, Indiana, Michigan, and Wisconsin; from the Southern States, 129; from the Western States, 243, and 60 from foreign countries.



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